

I never said I'd leave this town

Fill in the gaps

That Green Gentleman by Panic! At The Disco

Things are shaping up to be pretty odd	A (4) out we won't tiptoe about
Little deaths in musical beds	Everybody gets there and everybody gets their
So it seems I'm someone I've never met	Everybody gets their way
You will only hear these elegant crimes	I never said I missed her when (5)
Fall on your ears from criminal dimes	kissed her
They spill unfound from a pretty mouth	Now I'm the only one to blame
Everybody gets there and everybody gets their	Things have (6) for me, and that's okay
Everybody gets their way	I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say
I never said I (1) her when everybody kissed	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
her	I (7) the same, and I say
Now I'm the only one to blame	Things (8) changed for me, and that's okay
Things have changed for me, and that's okay	I feel the same, and I say
I (2) the same, I'm on my way, and I say	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Things have (3) for me, and that's okay	I feel the same, and I say
I want to go where everyone goes	Things have (9) for me, and that's okay
I want to know what everyone knows	I'm on my way, and I say
I want to go where everyone feels the same	Things have changed for me
I never said I'd leave the city	



- 1. missed
- 2. feel
- 3. changed
- 4. falling
- 5. everybody
- 6. changed
- 7. feel
- 8. have
- 9. changed

Fill in the gaps