

I never said I'd leave the city
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 falling 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 (1) met	Everybody gets their way
You will only hear these elegant crimes	I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her
Fall on your ears (2) criminal dimes	Now I'm the only one to blame
They spill unfound from a (3) mouth	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Everybody gets there and everybody gets their	I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say
Everybody gets their way	Things have (6) for me, and that's okay
I never said I missed her when (4)	I (7) the same, and I say
kissed her	Things have (8) for me, and that's okay
Now I'm the only one to blame	I feel the same, and I say
Things have (5) for me, and that's okay	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say	I feel the same, and I say
Things have changed for me, and that's okay	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I want to go where everyone goes	I'm on my way, and I say
I want to know what everyone knows	Things (9) changed for me
I want to go where everyone feels the same	



- 1. never
- 2. from
- 3. pretty
- 4. everybody
- 5. changed
- 6. changed
- 7. feel
- 8. changed
- 9. have

Fill in the gaps