

Fill in the gaps

And I'm alright
Standing in the streetlights here
Is this meant for me
My time on the outside is over
We don't (1) how you're spending
All of (2) days knowing
That love isn't here
You see the pictures
But you don't know their names
'Cause love isn't here
And I can't do this by myself
All of these problems
They're all in your head
They ie all in your rieda
And I can't be (3) else
•
And I can't be (3) else
And I can't be (3) else You took something perfect
And I can't be (3) else You took something perfect And painted it red
And I can't be (3) else You took something perfect And painted it red No sympathy
And I can't be (3) else You took something perfect And painted it red No sympathy When shouting out is all you know
And I can't be (3) else You took something perfect And painted it red No sympathy When shouting out is all you know Behind your lies
And I can't be (3) else You took something perfect And painted it red No sympathy When shouting out is all you know Behind your lies I can see the secrets you don't show
And I can't be (3) else You took something perfect And painted it red No sympathy When shouting out is all you know Behind your lies I can see the secrets you don't show And we don't know how you're spending
And I can't be (3) else You took something perfect And painted it red No sympathy When shouting out is all you know Behind your lies I can see the secrets you don't show And we don't know how you're spending All of your (4) knowing
And I can't be (3) else You took something perfect And painted it red No sympathy When shouting out is all you know Behind your lies I can see the secrets you don't show And we don't know how you're spending All of your (4) knowing That (5) isn't here

I can't do this by myself

All of these problems
They're all in your head
And I can't be somebody else
You took something perfect
And painted it red
You took something perfect
And painted it red
You take the (6) things from me
Then (7) gets empt
That's not a world that I need
You take the best things from me
Then everything gets empty
That's not a world that I need
And I can't do (8) by myself
All of these problems
They're all in your head
And I can't be somebody else
You (9) something perfect
And painted it red
Red, you took something perfect
And (10) it red
Red, you took something perfect
And painted it red
You took something perfect
And painted it red



- 1. know
- 2. your
- 3. somebody
- 4. days
- 5. love
- 6. best
- 7. everything
- 8. this
- 9. took
- 10. painted

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