

And I'm alright

Fill in the gaps

Standing in the streetlights here			
Is (1) meant for me			
My time on the outside is over			
We don't know how you're spending			
All of your days knowing			
That (2) 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			
And I can't be somebody 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 days knowing			
That love isn't here			
You see the pictures			
But you don't know their names			
'Cause love isn't here			
I can't do (3) by myself			

All of (4)	_ problems		
They're all in your head			
And I can't be somebody else			
You took (5) perfect			
And painted it red			
You took something perfect			
And painted it red			
You take the best things from me			
Then everything gets empty			
That's not a world that I need			
You take the best things from me			
Then everything gets empty			
That's not a (6) that I need			
And I can't do this by myself			
All of (7) problems			
They're all in your he	ad		
And I can't be (8)		else	
You took something perfect			
And painted it red			
Red, you took something perfect			
And painted it red			
Red, you took something perfect			
And painted it red			
You took (9)		perfect	
And painted it red			



- 1. this
- 2. love
- 3. this
- 4. these
- 5. something
- 6. world
- 7. these
- 8. somebody
- 9. something

Fill in the gaps