

Who think that I'm blessed

Fill in the gaps

All of these lines (1) my fa	ce	They don't know my head is a mess
Tell you the story of who I am		No, they don't know who I really am
So many stories of where I've been		And they don't know
And how I got to where I am		What I've been through
But (2) (3)	don't mean	Like you do
anything		And I was made for you
When you've got no one		All of these lines across my face
To tell them to		Tell you the (8) of who I am
It's true		So many (9) of where I've been
I was (4) for you		And how I got to where I am
I climbed across the mountain tops		But these stories don't mean anything
Swam all across the ocean blue		If you've got no one
I crossed all the (5) and I broke all the rules		To tell them to
But, baby, I broke them all for you		It's true
Oh, because even when I was flat broke		That I was made for you
You (6) me feel like a million bucks		Oh, yeah, well, it's true
You do		That I was made
And I was made for you		For you
You see the (7) that's on my mouth		
It's hiding the words that don't come out		
And all of our friends		



- 1. across
- 2. these
- 3. stories
- 4. made
- 5. lines
- 6. made
- 7. smile
- 8. story
- 9. stories

Fill in the gaps