

Fill in the gaps

You say
It's all in my head
And the things I think
Just don't make sense
So where you been then?
Don't go all coy
Don't turn it (1) on me like it's my fault
See I can see
That look in your eyes
The one that shoots me (2) and every time
You grace me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You shower me with words made of knives
Whenever you (3) at me I wish I was her
These days
When I see you
You make it look like I'm see-through
Do tell me why
You waste our time
When your heart ain't in it and you're not satisfied
You know I know

Just how you feel

I'm starting to find myself feeling that way too
When you grace me with your (4) shoulder
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You shower me with words made of knives
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
Time and time again I (5) the role of fool
(Just for you)
Even in the daylight (6) you think that
(I don't see you)
Try to look for things I hear but our eyes never find
Though I do know how you play
You grace me with your (7) shoulder
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You shower me with words made of knives
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You grace me (8) (9) cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You shower me with words made of knives
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her (oh, oh, oh)



- 1. round
- 2. each
- 3. look
- 4. cold
- 5. play
- 6. when
- 7. cold
- 8. with
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps