



## Fill in the gaps

## Every You Every Me by Placebo

Sucker love is heaven sent  
You pucker up, our passion's spent  
My hearts a tart, your body's ren  
My body's broken, yours is bent  
Carve your (1)\_\_\_\_\_ into my arm  
Instead of stressed, I lie here charmed  
'Cause there's nothing (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to do  
Every me and every you  
Sucker love, a box I choose  
No other box I choose to use  
Another love I would abuse  
No circumstances could excuse  
In the shape of things to come  
Too much poison come undone  
'Cause there's (3)\_\_\_\_\_ else to do  
Every me and every you  
Every me and every you  
Every me...  
Sucker love is known to swing  
Prone to cling and waste these things  
Pucker up for heavens sake  
There's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ so much at stake  
I serve my (6)\_\_\_\_\_ up on a plate  
It's only comfort, calling late  
'Cause there's nothing else to do  
Every me and every you



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. name
2. else
3. nothing
4. never
5. been
6. head
7. always
8. space
9. what