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 name into my arm Instead of stressed, I lie here charmed 'Cause there's nothing else 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 (1)___ _____ (2)____ ___ undone 'Cause there's nothing else to do Every me and every you Every me and (3)_____ you Every me... Sucker love is known to swing Prone to cling and waste (4)_____ __ things Pucker up for (5)___ sake There's never been so much at stake I serve my head up on a plate It's only comfort, (6)_____ ___ late 'Cause there's nothing else to do Every me and (7)_____ you

Every me and every you Every me... Every me and every you Every me... Like the (8)____ _____ leads the blind I know I'm selfish, I'm unkind Sucker (9) I always find Someone to bruise and leave behind All alone in space and time There's nothing here but what here's mine Something borrowed, something blue Every me and every you Every me and every you Every me... Every me and every you Every me...



- 1. poison
- 2. come
- 3. every
- 4. these
- 5. heavens
- 6. calling
- 7. every
- 8. naked
- 9. love

Fill in the gaps