

## Fill in the gaps

| Sucker (1) is heaven sent               | Every me and (16) you                     |
|---|---|
| You (2) up, our passion's spent         | Every me                                  |
| My hearts a tart, (3) body's ren        | Every me and (17) you                     |
| My body's broken, yours is bent         | Every me                                  |
| Carve your name (4) my arm              | Like the (18) leads the blind             |
| Instead of stressed, I lie here charmed | I know I'm selfish, I'm unkind            |
| 'Cause there's (5) else to do           | Sucker love I always find                 |
| Every me and (6) you                    | Someone to bruise and leave behind        |
| Sucker love, a box I choose             | All (19) in (20) and time                 |
| No other box I choose to use            | There's nothing here but what here's mine |
| Another love I (7) abuse                | Something borrowed, something blue        |
| No (8)(9)                               | Every me and every you                    |
| excuse                                  | Every me and (21) you                     |
| In the shape of things to come          | Every me                                  |
| Too (10) poison come undone             | Every me and every you                    |
| 'Cause there's nothing else to do       | Every me                                  |
| Every me and every you                  | Every me and every you                    |
| Every me and (11) you                   | Every me                                  |
| Every me                                | Every me and (22) you                     |
| Sucker (12) is known to swing           | Every me                                  |
| Prone to (13) and (14) these            | Every me and (23) you                     |
| things                                  | Every me                                  |
| Pucker up for heavens sake              | Every me and every you                    |
| There's never (15) so much at stake     | Every me                                  |
| I serve my head up on a plate           |   |
| It's only comfort, calling late         |   |
| 'Cause there's nothing else to do       |   |
| Every me and every you                  |   |



## 1. love

- 2. pucker
- 3. your
- 4. into
- 5. nothing
- 6. every
- 7. would
- 8. circumstances
- 9. could
- 10. much
- 11. every
- 12. love
- 13. cling
- 14. waste
- 15. been
- 16. every
- 17. every
- 18. naked
- 19. alone
- 20. space
- 21. every
- 22. every
- 23. every

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