Playing God by Paramore

Next time you point a finger

Fill in the gaps

I can't make my own decisions		I might have to bend it back	
Or make any with precision		Or break it, break it off	
Well maybe you should tie me up		Next time you point a finger	
So I don't go where you don't want me		I'll point you to the mirror	
You say that I been changing		This is the last (5)	chance
That I'm not just simply aging		(I'll point you to the mirror)	
Yeah, how could that be logical?		I'm half as good as it gets	
Just (1) on cramming (2)	_ down my	(I'll point you to the mirror)	
throat		I'm on both (6)	of the fence
(Oh oh oh ohhhh)		(I'll point you to the mirror)	
You don't have to believe me		Without a hint of regret	
But the way I, way I see it		I'll hold you to it	
Next time you point a finger		I know you don't believe me	
I might have to bend it back		But the way I, way I see it	
Or break it, break it off		Next time you point a finger	
Next time you point a finger		I might (7) to bend it back	
I'll point you to the mirror		Or break it, break it off	
If God's the (3) that you're playing		Next time you point a finger	
Well we must get more acquainted		I'll (8) you to the mirror	
Because it has to be so lonely		I know you won't believe me	
To be the only one who's holy		But the way I, way I see it	
It's just my humble opinion		Next time you point a finger	
But it's one that I believe in		I might have to bend it back	
You don't deserve a point of view		Or break it, break it off	
If the only (4) you see is you		Next (9) you poi	nt a finger
(Oh oh oh ohhhh)		I'll (10) you to the mirror	
You don't have to believe me			
But the way I, way I see it			



- 1. keep
- 2. ideas
- 3. game
- 4. thing
- 5. second
- 6. sides
- 7. have
- 8. point
- 9. time
- 10. point

Fill in the gaps