

He loves to argue

Fill in the gaps

don't think that passenger seat	Born on the seventeenth	
Has ever (1) (2) good to me	His sister's beautiful	
He tells me about his night	He has his father's eyes	
And I count the colors in his eyes	And if you ask me if I love him	
He'll never fall in love, he swears	I'd lie	
As he runs his fingers through his hair	He (6) there, then (7)	away
'm (3) 'cause I hope he's wrong	My God, if I could only say	
And I don't think it ever crossed his mind	"I'm holding every breath for you"	
He tells a joke, I fake a smile	He'd never tell you	
But I know all his (4) songs	But he can play guitar	
And I could tell you	I think he can see through	
His favorite color's green	Everything but my heart	
He loves to argue	First thought when I wake up	
Born on the seventeenth	Is "My God he's beautiful"	
His sister's beautiful	So I put on my make-up	
He has his father's eyes	And pray for a miracle	
And if you ask if I love him	Yes, I (8) (9) you	
'd lie	His favorite color's green	
He looks around the room	And he loves to argue	
nnocently overlooks the truth	Oh, and it (10) me	
Shouldn't a light go on	His sister's beautiful	
Doesn't he know that	He has his father's eyes	
've had him memorized for so (5) and	And if you ask me if I love him	
He sees everything black and white	Don't you ask me if I love him	
Never let nobody see him cry	'Cos I'd lie	
don't let nobody see me wishing he was mine		
could tell you his favorite color's green		



1. looked

- 2. this
- 3. laughing
- 4. favorite
- 5. long
- 6. stands
- 7. walks
- 8. could
- 9. tell
- 10. kills

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