Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

If you could envision	
The meaning of a tragedy	
You might be surprised	
To hear it's you and me	
But when it comes down to it	
You never made the most of it	
So I cried, cried, cried	
And now, I say goodbye	
And I won't be (1) a fool of	
Don't call (2) love	
(3) did you (4)	(5) I didn't have enough
To buy?	
(6) and forget you a thousand times	
For the fire and the sleepless nights	
And I won't be made a fool of	
Don't call (7) love	
Don't call this love	
La, la, love (bis)	
Why did you feel the need	
To prove that (8)	else was right?
No, I won't fight	
Oh you're my tragedy, tragedy	
You're my tragedy	
Oh, (9) is oh no, no, no	
La, la, (a, (10)(bis)	



- 1. made
- 2. this
- 3. When
- 4. decide
- 5. that
- 6. Forgive
- 7. this
- 8. everybody
- 9. this
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps