Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. hear
- 2. most
- 3. that
- 4. sleepless
- 5. call
- 6. love
- 7. feel
- 8. prove
- 9. else

Fill in the gaps