



## Fill in the gaps

### Tragedy by Christina Perri

If you could envision

The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a fool of

Don't call this love

When did you decide that I didn't have enough

To buy?

Forgive and forget you a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ times

For the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and the sleepless nights

And I won't be made a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of

Don't (6)\_\_\_\_\_ this love

Don't call this love

La, la, la, love (<em>bis</em>)

Why did you feel the need

To prove that everybody (7)\_\_\_\_\_ was right?

No, I won't fight

Oh you're my tragedy, tragedy

You're my tragedy

Oh, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ is oh no, no, no

La, la, la, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ (<em>bis</em>)



Answer

1. meaning
2. made
3. thousand
4. fire
5. fool
6. call
7. else
8. this
9. love

**Fill in the gaps**