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 made a (1) of
Don't call this love
When did you decide that I didn't have enough
To buy?
(2) and (3) you a thousand times
For the fire and the sleepless nights
And I won't be made a (4) of
Don't call this love
Don't (5) this love
La, la, love (bis)
Why did you feel the (6)
To (7) that everybody else was right?
No, I won't fight
Oh you're my tragedy, tragedy
You're my tragedy
Oh, (8) is oh no, no
La, la, la, love (bis)



1. fool

- 2. Forgive
- 3. forget
- 4. fool
- 5. call
- 6. need
- 7. prove
- 8. this

Fill in the gaps