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 (1) 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 fool of
Don't call this love
When did you decide (2) I didn't (3) (4)
To buy?
Forgive and forget you a thousand times
For the fire 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, (7) (bis)
Why did you feel the need
To prove that everybody else was right?
No, I won't fight
Oh you're my tragedy, tragedy
You're my tragedy
Oh, this is oh no, no, no
La, la, la, (8) (bis)



1. comes

- 2. that
- 3. have
- 4. enough
- 5. fool
- 6. call
- 7. love
- 8. love

Fill in the gaps