

And what was left after that too.

Happiness, it hurt like a bullet in the mind

Fill in the gaps

Dogs days are over by Florence + The machine

| Happiness, it hurt like a train on a track | Stuck them up drainpipes |
|--|--|
| Coming towards her, stuck still no turning back | By someone who should know better than that |
| She hid (1) corners and she hid under beds | The dog days are over |
| She killed it with kisses and from her made she fled | The dog days are gone |
| With every bubble she sank with a drink | Can't you hear the horses? |
| And washed it away down the kitchen sink | Because here they come |
| The dog days are over | Run fast for your mother and fast for (5) father |
| The dog days are done | Run for your (6) for (7) |
| The horses are coming so you better run | sisters and the brothers |
| Run fast for your mother run fast for your father | Leave all your (8) and your loving behind you |
| Run for your (2) and for your | Can't carry it with you if you want to survive |
| (3) and the brothers | The dog days are over |
| Leave all your love and your loving behind you | The dog days are gone |
| Can't carry it with you if you want to survive | Can't you (9) the horses? |
| The dog days are over | Because here they come |
| The dog days are done | The dog days are over |
| Can't you hear the horses? | The dog days are gone |
| Because here (4) come | Can't you (10) the horses? |
| And I never wanted anything from you | Because here they come |
| Except everything you had | |



- 1. around
- 2. children
- 3. sisters
- 4. they
- 5. your
- 6. children
- 7. your
- 8. love
- 9. hear
- 10. hear

Fill in the gaps