

Happiness, it hurt like a bullet in the mind

Fill in the gaps

Dogs days are over by Florence + The machine

| Happiness, it (1) (2) a train on a track | Stuck them up drainpipes |
|---|---|
| Coming towards her, (3) still no turning back | By someone who should know better than that |
| She hid (4) 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 (5) 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 (8) mother and fast for (9) |
| The dog days are done | father |
| The horses are coming so you better run | Run for your children for your sisters and the brothers |
| Run fast for your (6) run fast for your father | Leave all your love and your loving behind you |
| Run for your children and for your sisters and the brothers | Can't carry it with you if you want to survive |
| Leave all your love and your loving behind you | The dog days are over |
| Can't carry it with you if you want to survive | The dog days are gone |
| The dog days are over | Can't you hear the horses? |
| The dog days are done | Because here they come |
| Can't you hear the horses? | The dog days are over |
| Because here they come | The dog days are gone |
| And I (7) wanted anything from you | Can't you hear the horses? |
| Except everything you had | Because here (10) come |
| And what was left after that too. | |



- 1. hurt
- 2. like
- 3. stuck
- 4. around
- 5. every
- 6. mother
- 7. never
- 8. your
- 9. your
- 10. they

Fill in the gaps