Black Sheep by Gin Wigmore

Fill in the gaps

I got lots of jealous lovers
That all wish they had me back
Got a (1) for a mouth, my own mamma gave
me that
Making my own road out of gravel and some wine
If I have to fall then it won't be in (2) line
Everybody's doing it so why the hell should I?
Everybody's doing it so why the hell should I?
I'm a bad woman to keep
(3) me mad, I'm not here to please
Paint me in a corner
But my colour comes back
Once you go black you never go back
I'm a black sheep
I'm a black sheep
I wasn't born a beauty queen but I'm okay with that
Maybe radio won't mind
If I sing a little flat
I wear my boots to bed, (4) a cross up on the wall
To save me from a shallow break
Who wants to take us all
Everybody's doing it so why the hell should I?
Everybody's doing it so why the hell should I?



1. pistol

- 2. your
- 3. Make
- 4. hang
- 5. woman
- 6. here
- 7. Paint
- 8. road
- 9. woman
- 10. Once

Fill in the gaps