

## Fill in the gaps

We'll be the broken lovers with the poison cup
And we'll draw in breaths like we don't have air
Oh God, look at me, don't you even care
That I'm dying in the (7) underneath the
stairs?
Steps stamp on above my head
Baby you're cruel to me
But you see I love it when you (8) me plead
I want a scar that looks just like you
Till then I gotta learn to be a wiser fool
(9) you need to leave
And I know you know
That's why you keep ignoring me
Because if you don't
Gonna run me down, let myself go



- 1. cold
- 2. like
- 3. meet
- 4. gonna
- 5. taste
- 6. Baby
- 7. cupboard
- 8. make
- 9. Baby

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