Daisies by Sick of Sarah

Fill in the gaps

He's picking up daisies
that you left in your front yard
The postman delivered
but your words were still too far
You know he wanted it,
he really really wanted it oh so bad
But he always wants what he know that he can't have
And I'm not writing this love song for two
And I never made it one of my big to do's no, no
And I'm not (1) (2) love song
for two
And I'm not writing this (3) song for you, no, no
My sweet umbrella, your fella has eyes for me
It's not like you knew it, you blew it, it's easy,
it's plain to see
You know he wanted
he really really wanted it, oh so bad
But they always (4) what
they (5) that they can't have.
And I'm not writing this love (6) for two

And I never made it one of my big to do's no, no
And I'm not writing this love song for two
And (7) not writing (8) (9)
song for you, no, no
You know she wanted it,
she really really wanted it
You know he wanted it,
he really really wanted it
You know she wanted it,
she really really wanted it
You know they wanted it,
they really really (10) it
I'm not writing this love song for two
And I never made it one of my big to do's, no, no
I'm not writing this love song for two
And I'm not writing this love song for you.
No, no oh



1. writing

- 2. this
- 3. love
- 4. want
- 5. know
- 6. song
- 7. l'm
- 8. this
- 9. love
- 10. wanted

Fill in the gaps