

But we should get on a plane Or we'll be missing it now

Fill in the gaps

I met this girl late last year	Wish I'd have (5) it down
She said don't you worry if I disappear	The way that things played out
I told her I'm not really looking for another mistake	When she was kissing him
I (1) an old friend thinking that the trouble	How? I was confused about
would wait	She should figure it out while I'm sat here singing
But then I jump right in	Don't fuck with my love
A week later returned	That heart is so cold
I reckon she was only looking for a lover to burn	All over my home
But I gave her my time for two or three nights	I don't wanna know that babe
Then I put it on pause 'til the moment was right	Don't fuck with my love
I went away for months until our paths crossed again	I told her she knows
She told me I was never looking for a friend	Take aim and reload
Maybe you could swing by my room around 10	I don't (6) know that babe
Baby bring a lemon and a bottle of gin	[Knock knock knock] on my hotel door
We'll be in between the sheets 'til the late AM	I don't even know if she knows what for
Baby if you wanted me then you should've just said	She was (7) on my shoulder
She's singing	I already told ya
Don't fuck with my love	Trust and respect is what we do this for
That heart is so cold	I never intended to be next
All over my home	But you didn't need to take him to bed that's all
I don't wanna know that babe	And I never saw him as a threat
Don't fuck with my love	Until you (8) with him to have sex
I told her she knows	of course
Take aim and reload	It's not like we were both on tour
I don't wanna (2) that babe	We were staying on the (9) fucking hotel floor
For a couple weeks I	And I wasn't looking for a promise or commitment
Only want to see her	But it was never (10) fun and I thought you were
We drink (3) the (4) with a take-away	different
pizza	This is not the way you realize what you wanted
Before a text message was the only way to reach her	It's a bit too much, too late if I'm honest
Now she's staying at my place and loves the way I treat her	All this time God knows I'm singing
Singing out Aretha	Don't fuck with my love
All over the track like a feature	That heart is so cold
And never wants to sleep, I guess that I don't want to either	All over my home
But me and her we make money the same way	I don't wanna know that babe
Four cities, two planes the same day	Don't fuck with my love
Those shows have never been what it's about	I told her she knows
But maybe we'll go together and just figure it out	Take aim and reload
I'd rather put on a film with you and sit on the couch	I don't wanna know that babe



- 1. called
- 2. know
- 3. away
- 4. days
- 5. written
- 6. wanna
- 7. crying
- 8. disappeared
- 9. same
- 10. just

Fill in the gaps