

Rose garden filled with thorns Skip a second, guessing like

Fill in the gaps

vice to meet you, where you been?	"On my God, who is she?"
could show you incredible things	I get drunk on jealousy
Magic, madness, heaven, sin	But you'll come (6) each time you leave
Saw you there, and I thought	'Cause darling, I'm a nightmare dressed like a daydream
Oh my God, look at that face"	So, it's (7) be forever
ou look like my next mistake	Or it's gonna go down in flames
ove's a game, wanna play?	You can tell me when it's over
New money, suit and tie	If the high was worth the pain
can read you like a magazine	Got a long list of ex lovers
Ain't it funny, rumours fly	They'll tell you I'm insane
And I know you heard about me	'Cause, you know, I love the players
So hey, let's be friends	And you love the game
m dying to see how (1) one ends	'Cause we're young, and we're reckless
Grab your passport and my hand	We'll take this way too far
could make the bad (2) good for a weekend	It'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar
So, it's gonna be forever	Got a long list of ex lovers
Or it's (3) go down in flames	They'll (8) you I'm insane
ou can tell me when it's over	But I got a blank space, baby
f the high was worth the pain	And I'll (9) your name
Got a long list of ex lovers	Boys only want love if it's torture
They'll tell you I'm insane	Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya
Cause, you know, I love the players	Boys only want love if it's torture
And you love the game	Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya
Cause we're young, and we're reckless	So, it's gonna be forever
Ve'll take this way too far	Or it's gonna go down in flames
t'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar	You can tell me when it's over
Got a long list of ex lovers	If the high was worth the pain
They'll tell you I'm insane	Got a long list of ex lovers
But I got a (4) space, baby	They'll tell you I'm insane
And I'll write your name	'Cause, you know, I love the players
Cherry lips, crystal skies	And you love the game
could show you incredible things	'Cause we're young, and we're reckless
Stolen kisses, pretty lies	We'll take this way too far
ou're the king, baby I'm your queen	It'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar
Find out (5) you want	Got a long list of ex lovers
Be that girl for a month	They'll (10) you I'm insane
But the worst's yet to come	But I got a blank space, baby
Screaming, crying, perfect storms	And I'll write your name
can make all the tables turn	



1. this

- 2. guys
- 3. gonna
- 4. blank
- 5. what
- 6. back
- 7. gonna
- 8. tell
- 9. write
- 10. tell

Fill in the gaps