

Fill in the gaps

| He could be a sinner, or a gentleman | Why are you looking down all the (5) roads |
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| He could be your preacher, when your soul is damned | When mine is the heart and the soul that is sore |
| He could be your lawyer on a witness stand but | There may be lovers who hold out their hands but |
| He'll (1) love you (2) I can, can | He'll never love you like I can, can, can |
| He could be a stranger, you (3) a second glance | He'll never love you (6) I can, can, can |
| He could be a trophy, of a one night stand | He'll never love you like I can, can, can |
| He could have your humour, that I don't understand cause | We both have demons, that we can't stand |
| He'll never love you like I can, can, can | l love your demons, like devils can |
| Why are you (4) down all the wrong roads | If you're still seeking an (7) man |
| When mine is the heart and the soul that is sore | And stop deceiving Lord please |
| There may be lovers who hold out their hands but | Why are you looking (8) all the wrong roads |
| He'll never love you like I can, can, can | When mine is the heart and the soul that is sore |
| He'll never love you like I can, can | There may be lovers who hold out their hands but |
| A chance encounter of circumstance | He'll never love you like I can, can, can |
| Baby he's a mantra, keeps your mind entranced | He'll never love you like I can, can, can |
| He could be the silence in this mayhem, but then again | He'll never love you like I can, can, can |
| He'll never love you like I can, can, can | |



- 1. never
- 2. like
- 3. gave
- 4. looking
- 5. wrong
- 6. like
- 7. honest
- 8. down

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