



Fill in the gaps

Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory
You were practicing a magic trick
And my thoughts got rude
As you talked and chewed
On the last of your pick and mix
So, you're mistaken if you're thinking
That I haven't been called cold before
As you bit into your strawberry lace
And then offered me your attention
In the form of a gobstopper
It's all you had left and it was going to waste
Your pastimes consisted of the strange
And twisted and deranged
And I (1)_____ that (2)_____ game
You had called "Crying lightning"
And how you liked to aggravate
The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons
The next time that I (3)_____ my own reflection
It was on its way to meet you
Thinking of (4)_____ to postpone
You never looked (5)_____ yourself
From the side but your profile
Could not hide the fact
You knew I was approaching your throne
With folded arms you occupied
The bench like a toothache
Stood and puffed your chest out

Like you'd never (6)_____ a war
Although I tried so not to suffer
The indignity of a reaction
There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw
And your pastimes consisted of the strange
And twisted and deranged
And I hate (7)_____ little game
You had called "Crying lightning"
And how you liked to aggravate
The (8)_____ man on rainy afternoons
Uninviting
But not half as impossible
As everyone assumes you are
"Crying lightning"
Your pastimes consisted of the strange
Twisted and deranged
And I hate that little game you had called
Crying lightning
Crying lightning
Crying lightning
Crying lightning
Your pastimes, consisted of the strange
And twisted and deranged
And I hate that little game
You had (9)_____ "Crying"...



Answer

1. love
2. little
3. caught
4. excuses
5. like
6. lost
7. that
8. icky
9. called

Fill in the gaps