



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 (1)_____ 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 love (2)_____ little game
You had called "Crying lightning"
And how you liked to aggravate
The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons
The next (3)_____ that I caught my own reflection
It was on its way to meet you
Thinking of (4)_____ to postpone
You never looked like yourself
From the (5)_____ but your profile
Could not hide the fact
You knew I was approaching (6)_____ throne
With folded arms you occupied
The bench like a toothache
Stood and puffed your chest out

Like you'd never lost 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 that little game
You had called "Crying lightning"
And how you liked to aggravate
The icky man on (7)_____ 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 (8)_____ that (9)_____ game
You had called "Crying"...



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. your
2. that
3. time
4. excuses
5. side
6. your
7. rainy
8. hate
9. little