Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Fill in the gaps

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 (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ little game You had called "Crying lightning" And how you (4)_____ to aggravate The ice-cream man on (5)_____ afternoons The next time that I caught my own reflection It was on its way to meet you Thinking of (6)______ to postpone You never looked like yourself From the side but your profile Could not hide the fact You knew I was (7)____ _ (8)_ 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 (9) of a reaction
There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to cla
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 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 called "Crying"



- 1. your
- 2. been
- 3. that
- 4. liked
- 5. rainy
- 6. excuses
- 7. approaching
- 8. your
- 9. indignity

Fill in the gaps