

Fill in the gaps

Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory	Like you'd never lost a war
You were practicing a magic trick	Although I tried so not to suffer
And my (1) got rude	The indignity of a reaction
As you talked and chewed	There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw
On the last of your pick and mix	And your pastimes consisted of the strange
So, you're (2) if you're thinking	And (22) and deranged
That I haven't been called (3) before	And I hate that little game
As you bit into your (4) lace	You had called "Crying lightning"
And (5) offered me (6) attention	And how you liked to aggravate
In the form of a gobstopper	The (23) man on rainy afternoons
It's all you had (7) and it was going to waste	Uninviting
Your (8) consisted of the strange	But not half as impossible
And (9) and deranged	As (24) assumes you are
And I (10) that little game	"Crying lightning"
You had (11) "Crying lightning"	Your pastimes consisted of the strange
And how you (12) to aggravate	Twisted and deranged
The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons	And I hate that (25) (26) you had
The (13) time (14) I caught my own	called
reflection	Crying lightning
It was on its way to (15) you	Crying lightning
Thinking of excuses to postpone	Crying lightning
You never looked like yourself	Crying lightning
From the side but (16) profile	Your pastimes, (27) of the strange
Could not (17) the fact	And twisted and deranged
You knew I was approaching your throne	And I hate that little game
With folded (18) you occupied	You had called "Crying"
The (19) like a toothache	
Stood and (20) your (21) out	



- 1. thoughts
- 2. mistaken
- 3. cold
- 4. strawberry
- 5. then
- 6. your
- 7. left
- 8. pastimes
- 9. twisted
- 10. love
- 11. called
- 12. liked
- 13. next
- 14. that
- 15. meet
- 16. your
- 17. hide
- 18. arms
- 19. bench
- 20. puffed
- 21. chest
- 22. twisted 23. icky
- 24. everyone
- 25. little
- 26. game
- 27. consisted

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