## Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Stood and puffed your chest out

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. cracker
- 2. last
- 3. left
- 4. twisted
- 5. that
- 6. little
- 7. hide
- 8. consisted
- 9. everyone
- 10. that

## Fill in the gaps