

| Broke my heart down the road | | | | | |
|-----------------------------------|--|--|--|--|--|
| Spent the weekend | | | | | |
| Sewing the pieces back on | | | | | |
| Crayons and (1) pass me by | | | | | |
| Walking gets too boring | | | | | |
| When you learn how to fly | | | | | |
| Not the homecoming kind | | | | | |
| Take the top off | | | | | |
| And who knows what you might find | | | | | |
| Won't (2) all my sins | | | | | |
| You can bet I'll try it | | | | | |
| But you can't always win | | | | | |
| 'Cause I'm a gypsy | | | | | |
| Are you coming with me? | | | | | |
| I might steal your clothes | | | | | |
| And wear them if (3) fit me | | | | | |
| Never made agreements | | | | | |
| Just like a gypsy | | | | | |
| And I won't back down | | | | | |
| 'Cause life's already bit me | | | | | |
| And I won't cry | | | | | |
| I'm too (4) to die | | | | | |
| If you're gonna (5) me | | | | | |
| 'Cause I'm a gypsy | | | | | |
| 'Cause I'm a gypsy | | | | | |
| I can't hide what I've done | | | | | |
| Scars remind me | | | | | |
| Of (6) how far (7) I've come | | | | | |
| To (8) it may concern | | | | | |
| Only run with scissors | | | | | |
| When you want to get hurt | | | | | |
| 'Cause I'm a gypsy | | | | | |
| Are you coming (9) me? | | | | | |
| I might steal your clothes | | | | | |
| And wear them if (10) fit me | | | | | |

Fill in the gaps

| I don't make agreements | | | | |
|----------------------------------|-----------|-----------|----------|--|
| Just (11) a gyp | osy | | | |
| And I won't back down | | | | |
| 'Cause life's (12) | | bit me | | |
| And I won't cry | | | | |
| I'm too (13) | to die | | | |
| If you're gonna quit me | | | | |
| 'Cause I'm a gypsy | | | | |
| I said hey you | | | | |
| You're no fool | | | | |
| If you say 'no' | | | | |
| Ain't it just the way life god | es? | | | |
| People (14) what they don't know | | | | |
| I said hey you | | | | |
| You're no fool | | | | |
| If you say 'no' | | | | |
| Ain't it just the way life goes? | | | | |
| People fear what they don't know | | | | |
| Come along for the (15)_ | | (oh yeah) | | |
| Come (16) f | or the (1 | 7) | (ooohhh) | |
| 'Cause I'm a gypsy | | | | |
| Are you coming with me? | | | | |
| I might steal your clothes | | | | |
| And wear them if they fit r | ne | | | |
| Never made agreements | | | | |
| Just like a gypsy | | | | |
| And I won't back down | | | | |
| 'Cause life's (18) | | bit me | | |
| And I won't cry | | | | |
| I'm too (19) | to die | | | |
| If you're gonna quit me | | | | |
| 'Cause I'm a gypsy | | | | |
| | | | | |



- 1. dolls
- 2. confess
- 3. they
- 4. young
- 5. quit
- 6. just
- 7. that
- 8. whom
- 9. with
- 10. they
- 11. like
- 12. already
- 13. young
- 14. fear
- 15. ride
- 16. along
- 17. ride
- 18. already
- 19. young

Fill in the gaps