SUB inglês

The way I gave it to ya

Fill in the gaps

Rehab by Rihanna & Justin Timberlake

| Baby baby | Don't even recognize the ways you (6) me, do ya? |
|---|---|
| When we first met, I never felt something so strong | It's gonna take a miracle to bring me back |
| You were like my lover and my best friend | And you are the one to blame |
| All wrapped into one with a ribbon on it | 'Cause now I feel like (ooh!) |
| And all of a sudden, when you left | You're the reason why I'm thinking |
| I didn't know how to follow | I don't (7) smoke on these cigarettes no more |
| It's like a shot (1) spun me around | I guess this is what I get for wishful thinking |
| And now my heart's dead | Should've never let you enter my door |
| I feel so empty and hollow | Next time you wanna go on and leave |
| And I'll never give myself to another | I (8) just let you go on and do it |
| The way I gave it to ya | Now I'm using (9) I bleed (now I'm using like I |
| Don't even recognize the ways you hurt me, do ya? | bleed) |
| It's gonna take a miracle to bring me back | It's like I checked into rehab |
| And you are the one to blame | And baby, you're my disease (you're my disease) |
| And now I feel like (ooh!) | It's like I checked into rehab |
| You're the reason why I'm thinking | And baby, you're my disease |
| I don't wanna smoke on these (2) | I gotta check into rehab |
| no more | 'Cause baby you're my disease (you're my disease) |
| I guess that's what I get for wishful thinking | I gotta check into rehab |
| Should've never let you enter my door | 'Cause baby you're my disease |
| Next time you wanna go on and leave | Now ladies (10) that |
| I should just let you go on and do it | (Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh) |
| 'Cause now I'm using like I bleed | (Oh) now gimme that |
| It's like I checked (3) rehab | (Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh) |
| And baby, you're my disease | (Oh) you're the reason why I'm thinking |
| It's like I checked into rehab | I don't wanna smoke on these cigarettes no more |
| Baby, you're my disease | I guess this is what I get for wishful thinking |
| I gotta check into rehab | Should've never let you enter my door |
| 'Cause baby you're my disease | Next time you wanna go on and leave |
| I've gotta check into rehab | I should just let you go on and do it |
| 'Cause baby you're my disease | 'Cause now I'm using like I bleed |
| Damn, ain't it crazy when you're love-swept | It's like I checked into rehab |
| You'd do anything for the one you love | And baby, you're my disease |
| Cause anytime that you needed me, I'd be there | It's like I checked into rehab |
| Its like you were my (4) drug | And baby, you're my disease |
| The only problem was that you was using me | I gotta check into rehab |
| In a different way that I was (5) you | 'Cause baby you're my disease |
| But now that I know that it's not meant to be | I've gotta check in to rehab |
| You gotta go, I gotta wean myself off of you | 'Cause baby you're my disease |
| And I'll never give myself to another | |



- 1. that
- 2. cigarettes
- 3. into
- 4. favorite
- 5. using
- 6. hurt
- 7. wanna
- 8. should
- 9. like
- 10. gimme

Fill in the gaps