SUB inglés

It's like finding out your diamond

Fill in the gaps

Postcard From Paris by The Band Perry

I remember when my (1) caught the fever	Is from her old promise ring
You were standing all alone in the summer heat	A call back from your fortune teller
I was with my boyfriend, my new boyfriend	She read your cards upside down
He was as sweet as he could be	The meanest thing you (6) did is come around
One look at you and I was through	Just when I thought things were alright
My heart (2) up on me	My eyes play tricks on my mind, yeah
Like a postcard from Paris	Will I ever be satisfied
When I've seen the real thing	'Cause all I ever seem to find is a
It's like finding out your diamond	A postcard from Paris
Is (3) her old promise ring	When I need the real thing
A call back (4) your fortune teller	It's like finding out your diamond
She read your cards upside down	Is from an old promise ring
The meanest thing you ever did is come around	A call back (7) your fortune teller
And now, I'm ruined	She read your cards upside down
I'm ruined	The meanest thing you (8) did
In the evening you can catch me daydreaming	The cruelest thing you ever did
Did that moment (5) you reeling just like me?	The meanest thing you ever did is come around
I should have gone over, right over	I am (9) (yeah)
I should have never let you leave	I'm ruined
But it's the never-knowing that keeps this going	Now I am ruined (yeah)
And drives me crazy	I am ruined
Like a postcard from Paris	(Yeah)
When I've seen the real thing	



- 1. heart
- 2. switched
- 3. from
- 4. from
- 5. send
- 6. ever
- 7. from
- 8. ever
- 9. ruined

Fill in the gaps