

He loves to argue

## Fill in the gaps

I don't think that passenger seat		Born on the seventeenth
Has ever looked this (1) to me	е	His sister's beautiful
He tells me about his night		He has his father's eyes
And I count the colors in his eyes		And if you ask me if I (6) him
He'll never fall in love, he swears		I'd lie
As he runs his fingers through his hair		He (7) there, (8) walks away
I'm laughing 'cause I hope he's wrong		My God, if I could only say
And I don't think it ever crossed his mind	I	"I'm (9) every breath for you"
He tells a joke, I fake a smile		He'd never tell you
But I know all his favorite songs		But he can play guitar
And I could tell you		I think he can see through
His favorite color's green		Everything but my heart
He loves to argue		First thought when I wake up
Born on the seventeenth		Is "My God he's beautiful"
His sister's beautiful		So I put on my make-up
He has his father's eyes		And pray for a miracle
And if you ask if I love him		Yes, I could tell you
I'd lie		His favorite color's green
He looks around the room		And he loves to argue
Innocently overlooks the truth		Oh, and it kills me
Shouldn't a light go on		His sister's beautiful
Doesn't he know that		He has his father's eyes
I've had him (2)	for so (3)	And if you ask me if I (10) him
and		Don't you ask me if I love him
He sees (4)	(5) and	'Cos I'd lie
white		
Never let nobody see him cry		
I don't let nobody see me wishing he was mine		
I could tell you his favorite color's green		



- 1. good
- 2. memorized
- 3. long
- 4. everything
- 5. black
- 6. love
- 7. stands
- 8. then
- 9. holding
- 10. love

## Fill in the gaps