



## Crushcrushcrush by Paramore

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|--|--|
| I got a lot to say to you                    | Crush                                      |
| Yeah, I got a lot to say                     | Crush                                      |
| I noticed your eyes are (1)_____ (2)_____ to | Crush, crush                               |
| me   | (Two, three, four!)                        |
| Keeping them here                            | Nothing compares to a quiet evening alone  |
| And it makes no sense at all                 | Just the one two of us who's counting on   |
| They taped over your mouth                   | That never happens                         |
| Scribbled out the truth with their lies      | I guess I'm dreaming again                 |
| You little spies                             | Let's be more (8)_____ this                |
| They taped over your mouth                   | Rock and roll, baby                        |
| Scribbled out the truth with their lies      | Don't you know that we're all alone now?   |
| You little spies                             | I need something to sing about             |
| Crush  | Rock and roll, hey                         |
| Crush  | Don't you know, baby, we're all alone now? |
| Crush  | I need something to sing about             |
| Crush, crush                                 | Rock and roll, hey                         |
| (Two, three, four!)                          | Don't you know, baby, we're all alone now? |
| Nothing compares to a quiet (3)_____ alone   | Give me something to sing about            |
| Just the one two of us who's counting on     | Nothing compares to a quiet evening alone  |
| That never happens                           | Just the one two of us who's counting on   |
| I guess I'm (4)_____ again                   | That never happens                         |
| Let's be more (5)_____ this                  | I (9)_____ I'm dreaming again              |
| If you want to play it like a game           | Let's be more than                         |
| Well, come on, come on, let's play           | (No, oh)                                   |
| Cause I'd rather waste my life pretending    | Nothing compares to a quiet evening alone  |
| Than have to forget you for one whole minute | Just the one two of us who's counting on   |
| They taped over your mouth                   | That never happens                         |
| Scribbled out the (6)_____ with their lies   | I guess I'm dreaming again                 |
| You (7)_____ spies                           | Let's be more than                         |
| They taped over your mouth                   | More than this                             |
| Scribbled out the truth with their lies      |  |
| You little spies                             |  |
| Crush  |  |

**Fill in the gaps**



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. always
2. glued
3. evening
4. dreaming
5. than
6. truth
7. little
8. than
9. guess