

Fill in the gaps

We're both there at the same time
We both go
Don't need to talk to each other
We got codes
Have a bit too much to drink, say hello
We're going to go home together
We really should've known it right
But (1) your "no strings"
And (2) "hey I'll ring"
But I'm, but I'm imagining things
No strings, going to hope we had twins
Come on, come on, am I imagining something?
You can't win, at all
The trouble with no strings
Is you can only fall
. , ,
They're playing our (3) song
•
They're playing our (3) song
They're playing our (3) song You come dance near me but not for long
They're playing our (3) song You come dance near me but not for long You know sometimes I think you're so immature
They're playing our (3) song You come dance near me but not for long You know sometimes I think you're so immature Don't know what trip you're on
They're playing our (3) song You come dance near me but not for long You know sometimes I think you're so immature Don't know what trip you're on Don't even know if I'm the right sex
They're playing our (3) song You come dance near me but not for long You know sometimes I think you're so immature Don't know what trip you're on Don't even know if I'm the right sex You don't even (4) if I'm the right sex, do you?
They're playing our (3) song You come dance near me but not for long You know sometimes I think you're so immature Don't know what trip you're on Don't even know if I'm the right sex You don't even (4) if I'm the right sex, do you? F*ck your "no strings"
They're playing our (3) song You come dance near me but not for long You know sometimes I think you're so immature Don't know what trip you're on Don't even know if I'm the right sex You don't even (4) if I'm the right sex, do you? F*ck your "no strings" And your "hey I'll ring"
They're playing our (3) song You come dance near me but not for long You know sometimes I think you're so immature Don't know what trip you're on Don't even know if I'm the right sex You don't even (4) if I'm the right sex, do you? F*ck your "no strings" And your "hey I'll ring" But I'm, but I'm imagining things
They're playing our (3) song You come dance near me but not for long You know sometimes I think you're so immature Don't know what trip you're on Don't even know if I'm the right sex You don't even (4) if I'm the right sex, do you? F*ck your "no strings" And your "hey I'll ring" But I'm, but I'm imagining things No strings, going to hope we had twins
They're playing our (3) song You come dance near me but not for long You know sometimes I think you're so immature Don't know what trip you're on Don't even know if I'm the right sex You don't even (4) if I'm the right sex, do you? F*ck your "no strings" And your "hey I'll ring" But I'm, but I'm imagining things No strings, going to hope we had twins Come on, come on, am I imagining something?

with all this love you're unprotecting
I'd hate to think of what you're collecting
The novelty is worn
You can't get it for nothing
So let's put this to bed
Put this to bed
Without crawling in your bed
F*ck your "no strings"
And your "hey I'll ring"
But I'm, but I'm (5) things
No strings, going to hope we had twins
Come on, come on, am I imagining something?
You can't win, at all
And the trouble (6) no strings
Is you can (7) fall
No more crawling in your bed
F*ck (8) "no strings"
And your "hey I'll ring"
But I'm, but I'm imagining things
No strings, going to hope we had twins
Come on, come on, am I (9)
something?
You can't win, at all
And the trouble with no (10)
Is you can only fall



- 1. f*ck
- 2. your
- 3. favourite
- 4. know
- 5. imagining
- 6. with
- 7. only
- 8. your
- 9. imagining
- 10. strings

Fill in the gaps