Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

If you could envision
The meaning of a tragedy
You might be surprised
To hear it's you and me
But when it comes down to it
You never made the most of it
So I cried, cried, cried
And now, I say goodbye
And I won't be made a fool of
Don't call (1) love
When did you decide (2) I didn't (3) (4)
To buy?
Forgive and forget you a (5) times
For the fire and the sleepless nights
And I won't be made a fool of
Don't call (6) love
Don't call this love
La, la, love (bis)
Why did you (7) the need
To prove that everybody (8) was right?
No, I won't fight
Oh you're my tragedy, tragedy
You're my tragedy
Oh, this is oh no, no, no
La, la, love (bis)



- 1. this
- 2. that
- 3. have
- 4. enough
- 5. thousand
- 6. this
- 7. feel
- 8. else

Fill in the gaps