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 (1) to it
You never (2) 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 this love
When did you decide that I didn't have enough
To buy?
Forgive and forget you a (3) times
For the fire and the (4) nights
And I won't be made a fool of
Don't (5) this love
Don't call (6) love
La, la, la, (7) (bis)
Why did you feel the need
To prove that (8) else was right?
No, I won't fight
Oh you're my tragedy, tragedy
You're my tragedy
Oh, (9) is oh no, no, no
La. la. la. love (bis)



- 1. down
- 2. made
- 3. thousand
- 4. sleepless
- 5. call
- 6. this
- 7. love
- 8. everybody
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps