Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

If you (1) envision
The (2) of a tragedy
You might be (3)
To hear it's you and me
But when it (4) down to it
You (5) 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 (7) love
When did you decide that I didn't have enough
To buy?
Forgive and forget you a thousand times
For the fire and the sleepless nights
And I won't be made a fool of
Don't call this love
Don't call this love
La, la, love (bis)
Why did you feel the (8)
To prove that everybody 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. could

- 2. meaning
- 3. surprised
- 4. comes
- 5. never
- 6. made
- 7. this
- 8. need
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps