



## Fill in the gaps

### Tragedy by Christina Perri

If you could envision

The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 this love

(2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of

Don't (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ love

Don't call this love

La, la, la, love (<em>bis</em>)

Why did you feel the need

To prove that (7)\_\_\_\_\_ else 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, la, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (<em>bis</em>)



Answer

1. meaning
2. When
3. made
4. fool
5. call
6. this
7. everybody
8. love

**Fill in the gaps**