

Happiness, it hurt like a bullet in the mind

Fill in the gaps

Dogs days are over by Florence + The machine

Happiness, it hurt like a train on a track	Stuck them up drainpipes	
(1) towards her, stuck (2) no	By someone who should know better than that	
turning back	The dog days are over	
She hid around corners and she hid under beds	The dog days are gone	
She killed it with kisses and from her (3) she fled	Can't you hear the horses?	
With every (4) she sank with a drink	Because here they come	
And washed it away down the kitchen sink	Run fast for your mother and fast for your father	
The dog days are over	Run for your children for your sisters and the brothers	
The dog days are done	Leave all your love and your loving (8) y	′OU
The horses are coming so you (5) run	Can't carry it with you if you want to survive	
Run fast for your mother run fast for your father	The dog days are over	
Run for your children and for your sisters and the brothers	The dog days are gone	
Leave all your love and your loving behind you	Can't you hear the horses?	
Can't carry it with you if you want to survive	Because here they come	
The dog days are over	The dog days are over	
The dog days are done	The dog days are gone	
Can't you hear the horses?	Can't you hear the horses?	
Because here they come	Because here they come	
And I never (6) (7) from		
you		
Except everything you had		
And what was left after that too.		



1. Coming

- 2. still
- 3. made
- 4. bubble
- 5. better
- 6. wanted
- 7. anything
- 8. behind

Fill in the gaps