

Baby be the class clown

Fill in the gaps

Don't you think that it's boring how people talk?	I'll be the beauty queen in tears
Making smile with their words again	It's a new art form showing people
Well, I'm bored	How little we care
Because I'm doing this for the thrill of it	We're so happy, even (5) we're smiling out of fear
Killing it	Let's go down to the tennis court
Never not chasing a million things I want	And talk it up like yeah
Inside I am only as young	It looked alright in the pictures
As the minute is full of it	Getting caught is half of the trip though, isn't it?
Getting pumped up (1) the little bright things	I fall apart with all my heart
I bought, but I know they'll (2) own me	And you can watch from your window
Baby be the class clown	hey, you can watch from your window
I'll be the (3) queen in tears	Baby be the (6) clown
It's a new art form showing people	I'll be the beauty queen in tears
How little we care	It's a new art form showing people
We're so happy, even when we're (4) out	How little we care
of fear	We're so happy, even (7) we're smiling out of fear
Let's go down to the tennis court	Let's go down to the tennis court
And talk it up like yeah	And talk it up like yeah
Pretty soon I'll be getting on my first plane	And talk it up like yeah
I'll see the veins of my city like they do in space	And (8) it up like yeah
But my head's filling up fast with the wicked games	Let's go down to the tennis court
Up in flames	And talk it up like yeah
How can I f**k with the fun again	And (9) it up like yeah
When I'm known?	And talk it up like yeah
And my boys trip me up with their heads again	Let's go down to the (10) court
Loving them	And talk it up like yeah
Everything's cool when we're all in line for the throne	
But I know it's not forever	



- 1. from
- 2. never
- 3. beauty
- 4. smiling
- 5. when
- 6. class
- 7. when
- 8. talk
- 9. talk
- 10. tennis

Fill in the gaps