



## The truth about love by Pink

The truth about love comes at 3 a.m.  
You wake up fuc\*ed up and you grab a pen  
And you say to yourself:  
I'm gonna figure it out, I'm gonna (1)\_\_\_\_\_ that code  
Gonna break it break it down  
I'm tired of all these questions  
And now it's just annoying  
Because no one has the answer  
So I guess it's up to me to find  
The truth about love  
Is it comes and it goes  
A (2)\_\_\_\_\_ fascination,  
It is lips on toes  
Morning breath  
Bedroom eyes on a smiling face  
Sheet marks, rug burn  
And a sugar glaze  
The shock and the awe that can eat you raw  
Is this the truth about love?  
I think you just may be perfect  
The only person of my dreams  
I never ever, ever, ever been this happy  
But now (3)\_\_\_\_\_ has changed  
And the truth about love is it's all a lie  
I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes  
Oh, you want the truth?  
The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty  
It's the regret in the morning, it's the smelling of armpits  
It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds  
It's all the poetry that you ever heard  
Terror coup d'etat  
Life (4)\_\_\_\_\_ forget-me-nots  
It's the hunt and the kill  
The (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and the plots  
The truth about love is  
It's blood and it's guts

## Fill in the gaps

Purebreds and mutts  
Sandwiches without the crust  
It takes your breathe, because it leaves a scar  
But those untouched  
Never got never got (6)\_\_\_\_\_ far  
It's rage and it's hate  
And a sick twist of fate  
And that's the truth about love  
The truth about love  
I think you just may be perfect  
The only person of my dreams  
I never ever, ever, ever been this happy  
But now something has changed  
And the truth about love is it's all a lie  
I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes  
Oh, you can lose your breath.  
Oh, you can shoot a gun and,  
Convince you're the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ one that's ever felt this  
way before  
It hurts inside the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ within and  
It folds together pocket thin and  
It's whispered by the angels lips and  
It can turn you into a son-of-a-b\*tch, man  
The truth, the truth, the truth about love is  
Truth, the truth, the truth about love is  
(bis)  
-I think you just may be perfect-  
-You're the person of my dreams-  
-I never ever, ever, ever been this happy-  
-But now something has changed-  
-And the truth about love is-  
-It's all a lie-  
-I thought you (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the one and I hate goodbyes-  
(bis)  
The truth about love



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. crack
2. strange
3. something
4. line
5. schemes
6. very
7. only
8. hurt
9. were