## Daisies by Sick of Sarah

## Fill in the gaps

He's picking up daisies
that you left in your front yard
The postman delivered
but your words were still too far
You know he wanted it,
he really really wanted it oh so bad
But he always wants what he know (1) he can't
have
And I'm not writing this love song for two
And I never made it one of my big to do's no, no
And I'm not writing (2) love song for two
And (3) not writing this love song for you, no, no
My sweet umbrella, your fella has eyes for me
It's not like you knew it, you blew it, it's easy,
it's plain to see
You know he wanted
he really really wanted it, oh so bad
But they always want what
they know that they can't have.
And I'm not writing this (4) song for two

And I (5) made it one of my big to do's no, no
And I'm not writing this love (6) for two
And I'm not (7) this love song for you, no
no
You know she wanted it,
she really really wanted it
You know he wanted it,
he really (8) wanted it
You know she wanted it,
she really (9) wanted it
You know they wanted it,
they really really wanted it
I'm not writing this love song for two
And I never made it one of my big to do's, no, no
I'm not writing this love song for two
And I'm not writing (10) love song for you.
No. no oh



- 1. that 2. this
- 3. I'm
- 4. love
- 5. never
- 6. song
- 7. writing
- 8. really
- 9. really
- 10. this

## Fill in the gaps