

## Fill in the gaps

I met this girl late last year	Wish I'd have written it down
She said don't you worry if I disappear	The way (6) things played out
I told her I'm not really looking for another mistake	When she was kissing him
I called an old friend thinking that the trouble would wait	How? I was confused about
But then I jump right in	She should figure it out while I'm sat here singing
A week later returned	Don't fuck (7) my love
I reckon she was only (1) for a lover to burn	That heart is so cold
But I gave her my time for two or three nights	All over my home
Then I put it on pause 'til the moment was right	I don't wanna know that babe
I went away for months until our paths crossed again	Don't fuck with my love
She told me I was never looking for a friend	I told her she knows
Maybe you could swing by my room around 10	Take aim and reload
Baby bring a lemon and a bottle of gin	I don't wanna know that babe
We'll be in between the sheets 'til the late AM	[Knock knock knock] on my hotel door
Baby if you (2) me then you should've just	I don't even know if she knows what for
said	She was crying on my shoulder
She's singing	I already told ya
Don't fuck with my love	Trust and respect is (8) we do this for
That heart is so cold	I never intended to be next
All over my home	But you didn't need to take him to bed that's all
I don't wanna know that babe	And I never saw him as a threat
Don't fuck with my love	Until you disappeared with him to have sex of course
I told her she knows	It's not like we were both on tour
Take aim and reload	We were staying on the same fucking hotel floor
I don't wanna know that babe	And I wasn't looking for a promise or commitment
For a couple weeks I	But it was never just fun and I thought you were different
Only (3) to see her	This is not the way you realize what you wanted
We drink away the days with a take-away pizza	It's a bit too much, too late if I'm honest
Before a text message was the only way to reach her	All this time God knows I'm singing
Now she's staying at my place and loves the way I treat her	Don't fuck with my love
Singing out Aretha	That heart is so cold
All over the track like a feature	All over my home
And (4) wants to sleep, I guess that I don't want	I don't wanna (9) that babe
to either	Don't (10) with my love
But me and her we make money the same way	I told her she knows
Four cities, two planes the same day	Take aim and reload
Those shows have never been what it's about	I don't wanna know that babe
But maybe we'll go (5) and just figure it	
out	
I'd rather put on a film with you and sit on the couch	
But we should get on a plane	
Or we'll be missing it now	



- 1. looking
- 2. wanted
- 3. want
- 4. never
- 5. together
- 6. that
- 7. with
- 8. what
- 9. know
- 10. fuck

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