

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 that 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 (8) singing
A week later returned	Don't fuck with my love
I (1) she was only looking for a lover to burn	That heart is so cold
But I (2) her my (3) for two or three	All over my home
nights	I don't wanna know that babe
Then I put it on pause 'til the moment was right	Don't (9) with my love
I went away for months until our paths crossed again	I told her she knows
She told me I was never looking for a friend	Take aim and reload
Maybe you could swing by my room around 10	I don't wanna know that babe
Baby bring a (4) and a bottle of gin	[Knock knock knock] on my hotel door
We'll be in between the sheets 'til the late AM	I don't even know if she knows what for
Baby if you wanted me then you should've just said	She was crying on my shoulder
She's singing	I already told ya
Don't fuck with my love	Trust and respect is what we do this for
That (5) 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 (10) or
For a couple weeks I	commitment
Only want to see her	But it was never just fun and I thought you were different
We drink away the days with a take-away pizza	This is not the way you realize what you wanted
Before a text message was the only way to reach her	It's a bit too much, too late if I'm honest
Now she's staying at my place and loves the way I treat her	All this time God knows I'm singing
Singing out Aretha	Don't fuck with my love
All over the track like a feature	That heart is so cold
And never wants to sleep, I guess that I don't want to either	All over my home
But me and her we make money the same way	I don't wanna know that babe
Four cities, two planes the (6) day	Don't fuck with my love
Those shows have never been what it's about	I told her she knows
But maybe we'll go together and just figure it out	Take aim and reload
I'd rather put on a film with you and sit on the couch	I don't wanna know that babe
But we should get on a plane	
Or we'll be (7) it now	



- 1. reckon
- 2. gave
- 3. time
- 4. lemon
- 5. heart
- 6. same
- 7. missing
- 8. here
- 9. fuck
- 10. promise

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