SUB inglés

I leave a trail of roses

Fill in the gaps

She's Killing Me (Acoustic) by A Rocket To The Moon

| All my friends are coming over | That lead back home (so come back home) |
|---|---|
| And I hope nobody told her | She'll pick a fight for no good reason |
| She has a way of turning sunshine into rain | She knows I'll (6) leave |
| 've got on that shirt she hates | I love her half to death |
| just know that face she'll make | But she's killing me |
| Even though it hurts | And I wouldn't have it any other way |
| She's my favorite pain | She can change her clothes |
| She never drives her car | She can (7) her hair |
| She drives me crazy | But she'll always be the same |
| She went out of gas | So I went out, and bought her roses |
| And somehow I'm to blame | She complained (8) the thorns |
| 'll take her out, and drop her off | I (9) her smiling |
| On the outskirts of our town | And that's what I do it for |
| leave a (1) of roses | And I'll take her out |
| That lead back home (so come back home) | And drop her off |
| She'll pick a fight for no good reason | On the outskirts of our town |
| She (2) I'll never leave | I leave a trail of roses |
| love her half to death | That lead back home (so come back home) |
| But she's killing me | She'll pick a fight for no good reason |
| And all my friends | She knows I'll never leave |
| They say (3) like her | I love her half to death |
| But I know (4) my back | (Oh) yeah |
| They all think the same things | I love her half to death |
| That I do | I leave a trail of roses |
| She spends her daddy's creditcard | So come back home |
| And says that I'm the one who's lazy | (I love her half to death) |
| She's like a dream | She'll pick a fight for no good reason |
| And a nightmare coming true | She knows I'll never leave |
| And I'll take her out | I (10) her half to death |
| And (5) her off | She's killing me |
| On the outskirts of our town | |



- 1. trail
- 2. knows
- 3. they
- 4. behind
- 5. drop
- 6. never
- 7. change
- 8. about
- 9. caught
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps