

## Fill in the gaps

## Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Outside the (1) by the cracker factory	Like you'd never lost a war
You were (2) a (3)	Although I (16) so not to suffer
trick	The indignity of a reaction
And my thoughts got rude	There was no (17) to grasp or gaps to claw
As you talked and chewed	And your pastimes consisted of the strange
On the last of your (4) and mix	And twisted and deranged
So, you're mistaken if you're thinking	And I hate that little game
That I haven't been called (5) before	You had called "Crying lightning"
As you bit into your strawberry lace	And how you liked to aggravate
And then offered me your attention	The icky man on rainy afternoons
In the (6) of a gobstopper	Uninviting
It's all you had left and it was going to waste	But not half as impossible
Your pastimes (7) of the strange	As everyone assumes you are
And twisted and deranged	"Crying lightning"
And I (8) that little game	Your pastimes consisted of the strange
You had (9) "Crying lightning"	Twisted and deranged
And how you liked to aggravate	And I (18) that (19) (20)
The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons	you had called
The next time that I caught my own reflection	Crying lightning
It was on its way to meet you	Crying lightning
Thinking of excuses to postpone	Crying lightning
You (10) looked like yourself	Crying lightning
From the side but (11) profile	Your pastimes, consisted of the strange
Could not hide the fact	And twisted and deranged
You knew I was (12) your throne	And I (21) (22) little game
With folded (13) you occupied	You had called "Crying"
The (14) a toothache	
Stood and puffed your chest out	



- 1. cafe
- 2. practicing
- 3. magic
- 4. pick
- 5. cold
- 6. form
- 7. consisted
- 8. love
- 9. called
- 10. never
- 11. your
- 12. approaching
- 13. arms
- 14. bench
- 15. like
- 16. tried
- 17. cracks
- 18. hate
- 19. little
- 20. game
- 21. hate
- 22. that

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