

Fill in the gaps

Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory	Like you'd never lost a war
You (1) a magic trick	Although I tried so not to suffer
And my (3) got rude	The indignity of a reaction
As you (4) and chewed	There was no cracks to (20) or gaps to claw
On the last of your pick and mix	And your pastimes consisted of the strange
So, you're (5) if you're thinking	And twisted and deranged
That I haven't been called cold before	And I hate that little game
As you bit into (6) strawberry lace	You had called "Crying lightning"
And (7) offered me your attention	And how you liked to aggravate
In the form of a gobstopper	The (21) man on rainy afternoons
It's all you had left and it was going to waste	Uninviting
Your pastimes consisted of the strange	But not half as impossible
And (8) and deranged	As (22) assumes you are
And I love (9) (10) game	"Crying lightning"
You had called "Crying lightning"	Your (23) consisted of the strange
And how you liked to aggravate	Twisted and deranged
The ice-cream man on (11) afternoons	And I hate that little game you had called
The next time (12) I caught my own reflection	Crying lightning
It was on its way to (13) you	Crying lightning
Thinking of (14) to postpone	Crying lightning
You never looked (15) yourself	Crying lightning
From the (16) but your profile	Your pastimes, consisted of the strange
Could not hide the fact	And twisted and deranged
You (17) I was approaching (18) throne	And I (24) that little game
With folded arms you occupied	You had (25) "Crying"
The (19) like a toothache	
Stood and puffed your chest out	



- 1. were
- 2. practicing
- 3. thoughts
- 4. talked
- 5. mistaken
- 6. your
- 7. then
- 8. twisted
- 9. that
- 10. little
- 11. rainy
- 12. that
- 13. meet
- 14. excuses
- 15. like
- 16. side
- 17. knew
- 18. your
- 19. bench
- 20. grasp
- 21. icky
- 22. everyone
- 23. pastimes
- 24. hate
- 25. called

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