

I never said I'd leave this town

Fill in the gaps

That Green Gentleman by Panic! At The Disco

Things are shaping up to be pretty odd	A falling out we won't tiptoe about
Little deaths in musical beds	Everybody gets there and everybody gets their
So it seems I'm someone I've never met	Everybody gets their way
You will only hear these elegant crimes	I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her
Fall on your ears from (1) dimes	Now I'm the only one to blame
They spill unfound from a pretty mouth	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Everybody gets there and everybody gets their	I (7) the same, I'm on my way, and I say
Everybody (2) their way	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her	I (8) the same, and I say
Now I'm the only one to blame	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Things have changed for me, and that's okay	I feel the same, and I say
I (3) the same, I'm on my way, and I say	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Things have (4) for me, and that's okay	I feel the same, and I say
I want to go where everyone goes	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I want to (5) what (6) knows	I'm on my way, and I say
I want to go where everyone feels the same	Things have (9) for me
I never said I'd leave the city	



1. criminal

- 2. gets
- 3. feel
- 4. changed
- 5. know
- 6. everyone
- 7. feel
- 8. feel
- 9. changed

Fill in the gaps