

When it's your fault

Fill in the gaps

(Ohhh) I miss the misery	I miss the late nights
(Oh oh oh oh)	Don't miss you at all!
(Oh oh oh oh)	I like the kick in the face
I've been a mess since you stayed	And the things you do to me!
I've been a wreck since you changed	I love the way that it hurts!
Don't let me get in your way	I don't miss you, I miss the misery!
I miss the lies and the pain	Just know that (8) make you hurt
The (1) that keep us awake (ake ake)	(I miss the lies and the pain what you did to me)
I'm telling you!	When you tell me you'll make it worse
I miss the bad things	(I'd rather fight all night than watch the TV)
The way you hate me	I hate that feeling inside
I miss the screaming	You tell me how hard you'll try
The way that you blame me!	But when we're at our worst
Miss the phone calls	I miss the misery
When it's (2) fault	I miss the bad things
I miss the late nights	The way you hate me
Don't miss you at all!	I miss the screaming
I like the kick in the face	The way that you blame me
And the things you do to me!	I miss the rough sex
I love the way that it hurts!	Leaves me a mess
I don't miss you, I miss the misery!	I miss the feeling of pains in my chest!
(Oh oh oh oh)	Miss the phone calls
I've tried but I (3) can't take it	When it's your fault
l'd rather fight than (4) (5) it	I miss the late nights
('Cause I like it rough)	Don't miss you at all!
You know (6) I've had enough	I like the (9) in the face
I dare ya to call my bluff	And the (10) you do to me!
Can't take to much of a (7) thing	I love the way that it hurts!
I'm telling you!	I don't miss you, I miss the misery!
I miss the bad things	(I don't miss you, I miss the misery)
The way you hate me	
I miss the screaming	I don't miss you, I miss the misery!
The way that you blame me!	
Miss the phone calls	



- 1. fights
- 2. your
- 3. just
- 4. just
- 5. fake
- 6. that
- 7. good
- 8. I'll
- 9. kick
- 10. things

Fill in the gaps