

Fill in the gaps

You say
It's all in my head
And the things I think
Just don't make sense
So where you been then?
Don't go all coy
Don't turn it round on me like it's my fault
See I can see
That look in your eyes
The one that shoots me each and every time
You grace me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You shower me with words made of knives
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
These days
When I see you
You make it look like I'm see-through
Do tell me why
You waste our time
When your (1) ain't in it and you're not satisfied
You know I know

Just how you feel

I'm starting to find myself feeling that way too
When you grace me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You shower me with words made of knives
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
Time and time again I play the (2) of fool
(Just for you)
Even in the daylight when you think that
(I don't see you)
Try to look for (3) I hear but our eyes never
find
Though I do know how you play
You (4) me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me I (5) I was her
You shower me with words (6) of knives
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You grace me (7) your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You shower me with (8) (9) of knives
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her (oh, oh, oh)



1. heart

- 2. role
- 3. things
- 4. grace
- 5. wish
- 6. made
- 7. with
- 8. words
- 9. made

Fill in the gaps