

## Fill in the gaps

| Elevator buttons and morning air                         |
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| Stranger's silence makes me wanna take the stairs        |
| If you were here   |
| We'd laugh about their vacant stares                     |
| But right now, my time is theirs                         |
| Seems like there's always (1) who                        |
| disapproves  |
| They'll judge it like they know about me and you         |
| And the verdict comes from those with nothing else to do |
| The jury's out, but my choice is you                     |
| So don't you worry your pretty little mind               |
| People throw rocks at things that shine                  |
| And life makes love look hard                            |
| The stakes are high, the water's rough                   |
| But this love is ours                                    |
| You never know what people have up their sleeves         |
| Ghosts from your past gonna (2) out at me                |
| Lurking in the (3) with their lip gloss smiles           |
| But I don't care 'cause (4) now you're mine              |
| And you'll say don't you worry your pretty little mind   |
| People throw (5) at things that shine                    |
| And life makes love look hard                            |
| The (6) are high, the water's rough                      |

| But this love is ours  |
|--|
| And it's not theirs to speculate if it's wrong and   |
| Your (7) are though  |
| But they are where mine belong in  |
| I'll fight their doubt and give you faith  |
| With this song for you   |
| 'Cause I love the gap between your teeth   |
| And I love the riddles (8) you speak   |
| And any snide (9) from my father   |
| About your tattoos will be ignored   |
| 'Cause my (10) is yours  |
| So don't you worry your pretty little mind   |
| People throw rocks at things that shine  |
| r copic tillow rocks at tillings that shille   |
| And life makes love look hard  |
| 1  |
| And life makes love look hard  |
| And life makes love look hard  Don't you worry your pretty little mind   |
| And life makes love look hard  Don't you worry your pretty little mind  People throw rocks at things that shine                                  |
| And life makes love look hard  Don't you worry your pretty little mind  People throw rocks at things that shine  But they can't take what's ours |



- 1. someone
- 2. jump
- 3. shadows
- 4. right
- 5. rocks
- 6. stakes
- 7. hands
- 8. that
- 9. remarks
- 10. heart

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