Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

If you (1) envision
The meaning of a tragedy
You might be surprised
To hear it's you and me
But when it comes down to it
You (2) made the most of it
So I cried, cried, cried
And now, I say goodbye
And I won't be made a (3) of
Don't call this love
When did you (4) that I didn't have enough
To buy?
Forgive and forget you a thousand times
For the fire and the sleepless nights
And I won't be made a fool of
Don't call (5) love
Don't call this love
La, la, la, (6) (bis)
Why did you (7) the need
To prove (8) everybody else was right?
No, I won't fight
Oh you're my tragedy, tragedy
You're my tragedy
Oh, this is oh no, no, no
La, la, love (bis)



Fill in the gaps

- 1. could
- 2. never
- 3. fool
- 4. decide
- 5. this
- 6. love
- 7. feel
- 8. that