



## Fill in the gaps

### Tragedy by Christina Perri

If you could envision

The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of a tragedy

You might be surprised

To hear it's you and me

But when it comes down to it

You never (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the most of it

So I cried, cried, cried

And now, I say goodbye

And I won't be (3)\_\_\_\_\_ a fool of

Don't call this love

When did you decide (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I didn't have enough

To buy?

(5)\_\_\_\_\_ and forget you a thousand times

For the fire and the sleepless nights

And I won't be made a fool of

Don't (6)\_\_\_\_\_ this love

Don't call this love

La, la, la, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (*bis*)

Why did you feel the need

To prove that everybody (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, la, love (*bis*)



Answer

1. meaning
2. made
3. made
4. that
5. Forgive
6. call
7. love
8. else

**Fill in the gaps**