Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

If you could envision
The (1) of a tragedy
You might be surprised
To (2) it's you and me
But when it (3) down to it
You never (4) the most of it
So I cried, cried, cried
And now, I say goodbye
And I won't be made a fool of
Don't call this love
When did you decide (5) I didn't (6) enough
To buy?
Forgive and (7) you a thousand times
For the fire and the sleepless nights
And I won't be (8) a fool of
Don't call this love
Don't call this love
La, la, la, (9) (bis)
Why did you feel the need
To prove that 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, (10) (bis)



1. meaning

- 2. hear
- 3. comes
- 4. made
- 5. that
- 6. have
- 7. forget
- 8. made
- 9. love
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps