

Fill in the gaps

Don't you think that it's boring how people talk?	I'll be the beauty (6) in tears	
Making smile with their words again	It's a new art form showing people	
Well, I'm bored	How little we care	
Because I'm doing this for the thrill of it	We're so happy, even when we're smiling out of fear	
Killing it	Let's go down to the tennis court	
Never not chasing a million things I want	And talk it up like yeah	
Inside I am only as young	It (7) alright in the pictures	
As the minute is full of it	Getting caught is half of the trip though, isn't it?	
Getting pumped up from the little bright things	I fall apart with all my heart	
I bought, but I know they'll never own me	And you can watch from your window	
Baby be the (1) clown	hey, you can watch from your window	
I'll be the (2) (3) in tears	Baby be the class clown	
It's a new art form showing people	I'll be the beauty queen in tears	
How little we care	It's a new art form showing people	
We're so happy, even when we're smiling out of fear	How little we care	
Let's go down to the tennis court	We're so happy, even when we're (8)	ou
And talk it up like yeah	of fear	
Pretty soon I'll be getting on my first plane	Let's go down to the tennis court	
I'll see the veins of my city like they do in space	And talk it up like yeah	
But my head's filling up fast with the wicked games	And talk it up like yeah	
Up in flames	And talk it up like yeah	
How can I f**k (4) the fun again	Let's go down to the tennis court	
When I'm known?	And talk it up like yeah	
And my boys trip me up with their heads again	And talk it up (9) yeah	
(5) them	And talk it up like yeah	
Everything's cool when we're all in line for the throne	Let's go down to the tennis court	
But I know it's not forever	And talk it up (10) yeah	
Baby be the class clown		



- 1. class
- 2. beauty
- 3. queen
- 4. with
- 5. Loving
- 6. queen
- 7. looked
- 8. smiling
- 9. like
- 10. like

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