

## Fill in the gaps

Don't you think that it's boring how people talk?	I'll be the beauty queen 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 feat
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 looked 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 (6) window
Baby be the class clown	hey, you can watch from your window
I'll be the (1) (2) in tears	Baby be the (7) 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 (8) we care
Let's go down to the tennis court	We're so happy, even when we're smiling out of feat
And talk it up like yeah	Let's go down to the tennis court
Pretty soon I'll be getting on my first plane	And talk it up like yeah
I'll see the (3) 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 (9) it up like yeah
Up in flames	Let's go down to the tennis court
How can I f**k with the fun again	And talk it up like yeah
When I'm known?	And talk it up like yeah
And my boys trip me up with their (4) again	And talk it up like yeah
Loving them	Let's go down to the tennis court
Everything's cool (5) we're all in line for the throne	And talk it up (10) yeah
But I know it's not forever	
Baby be the class clown	



- 1. beauty
- 2. queen
- 3. veins
- 4. heads
- 5. when
- 6. your
- 7. class
- 8. little
- 9. talk
- 10. like

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