

You got high off my devotion We caught as you crutch Black, some sick of potion I was addicted to your touch Carried your weight the misplaced way Had the burden of hate The decadence of decay I still (1)_____ of you And all the sh*t you put me through And I know you (2)_____ wrong I still think of you And all the sh*t you put me through And I (3)_____ now, I know you were wrong You made pain your lover Infidelity not discrete I (4)_____ you found another How could I compete? Abusive words cover me like dust I waited to know for sure You only give up as last I still think of you

And all the sh*t you put me through

Fill in the gaps

And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
Dark clouds follow you around
Your own worst enemy
You (5) picked me up to bring me down, down,
down
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you (6) wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the (7) you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong



Fill in the gaps

- 1. think
- 2. were
- 3. know
- 4. knew
- 5. only
- 6. were
- 7. sh*t