

You got (1) 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 think of you
And all the (2) you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the (3) you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
You made pain your lover
Infidelity not discrete
I knew 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 (4) think of you

And all the sh\*t you put me through

## Fill in the gaps

And I know you were wrong
I (5) think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
Dark clouds (6) you around
Your own worst enemy
You only 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 (7) 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 sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still (8) of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong



## 1. high

- 2. sh\*t
- 3. sh\*t
- 4. still
- 5. still
- 6. follow
- 7. were
- 8. think

## Fill in the gaps