

Fill in the gaps

The truth about love comes at 3 a.m.
You wake up fuc*ed up and you grab a pen
And you say to yourself:
I'm gonna figure it out, I'm gonna crack that code
Gonna break it break it down
I'm tired of all these questions
And now it's (1) annoying
Because no one has the answer
So I guess it's up to me to find
The truth (2) love
Is it comes and it goes
A strange fascination,
It is lips on toes
Morning breath
Bedroom eyes on a smiling face
Sheet marks, rug burn
And a sugar glaze
The shock and the awe that can eat you raw
Is this the truth about love?
I think you just may be perfect
The only person of my dreams
I (3) ever, ever, ever been this happy
But now something has changed
And the truth about love is it's all a lie
I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes
Oh, you want the truth?
The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty
It's the regret in the morning, it's the smelling of armpits
It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds
It's all the (4) that you ever heard
Terror coup d'etat
Life line forget-me-nots
It's the hunt and the kill
The schemes and the plots
The truth about love is
It's (5) and it's guts

Purebreds and mutts Sandwiches without the crust It takes your breathe, because it leaves a scar But those (6)_ Never got never got very far It's rage and it's hate And a sick twist of fate And that's the truth about love The truth about love I think you just may be perfect The only person of my dreams I never ever, ever, ever been this happy But now (7)__ _ has changed And the truth about love is it's all a lie I thought you (8)_____ the one and I hate goodbyes Oh, you can lose your breath. Oh, you can shoot a gun and, Convince you're the only one that's ever felt this way before It hurts inside the hurt within and It folds together pocket thin and It's whispered by the angels (9)___ It can turn you into a son-of-a-b*tch, man The truth, the truth, the truth about love is Truth, the truth, the truth about love is -I think you just may be perfect--You're the person of my dreams--I never ever, ever, ever been this happy--But now something has changed--And the truth about love is--It's all a lie--I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes-(bis) The truth about love



1. just

- 2. about
- 3. never
- 4. poetry
- 5. blood
- 6. untouched
- 7. something
- 8. were
- 9. lips

Fill in the gaps

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