



## Fill in the gaps

### The truth about love by Pink

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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ it's up to me to find  
The truth about love  
Is it comes and it goes  
A strange fascination,  
It is lips on toes  
Morning breath  
Bedroom eyes on a smiling face  
(3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 blood and it's guts

Purebreds and mutts  
Sandwiches without the crust  
It takes your breathe, because it leaves a scar  
But those untouched  
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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you were the one and I hate  
goodbyes  
Oh, you can lose your breath.  
Oh, you can (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 lips and  
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  
(bis)  
-I think you just may be perfect-  
-You're the person of my dreams-  
-I never ever, ever, ever (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ love



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. just
2. guess
3. Sheet
4. hate
5. poetry
6. person
7. thought
8. shoot
9. been
10. about