

The truth about love is It's blood and it's guts

Fill in the gaps

The truth about love (1)	at 3 a.m.	Purebreds and mutts		
You wake up fuc*ed up and you grab a pen		Sandwiches without the crust		
And you say to yourself:		It takes your breathe, because it leaves a scar		
I'm gonna (2)	it out, I'm gonna crack that	But those untouched		
code		Never got never got very far		
(3) break it break it down		It's rage and it's hate		
I'm tired of all these questions		And a sick twist of fate		
And now it's just annoying		And that's the truth about love		
Because no one has the answer		The truth about love		
So I (4) it's up to me to find		I think you just may be perfect		
The truth about love		The only person of my dreams		
Is it comes and it goes		I never ever, ever been this happy		
A strange fascination,		But now something has changed		
It is lips on toes		And the truth about love is it's all a lie		
(5) breath		I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes		
Bedroom eyes on a smiling face		Oh, you can lose your breath.		
Sheet marks, rug burn		Oh, you can shoot a gun and,		
And a sugar glaze		Convince you're the only one that's ever felt this way before		
The shock and the awe that can eat you raw		It hurts inside the hurt within and		
Is this the truth about love?		It folds together pocket thin and		
I think you just may be perfect		It's whispered by the (9)	's whispered by the (9) lips and	
The only person of my dreams		It can turn you into a son-of-a-b*tch, man		
I (6) ever, ever, ever been (7) happy		The truth, the truth, the truth about love is		
But now something has changed		Truth, the truth, the truth about love is		
And the truth about love is it's all a lie		(bis)		
I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes		-I think you just may be perfect-		
Oh, you want the truth?		-You're the person of my dreams-		
The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty		-I never ever, ever, ever been this happy-		
It's the regret in the morning, it's the (8)		-But now something has changed-		
of armpits		-And the truth about love is-		
It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds		-It's all a lie-		
It's all the poetry that you ever heard		-I thought you were the one and I (10)	goodbyes-	
Terror coup d'etat		(bis)		
Life line forget-me-nots		The truth about love		
It's the hunt and the kill				
The schemes and the plots				



- 1. comes
- 2. figure
- 3. Gonna
- 4. guess
- 5. Morning
- 6. never
- 7. this
- 8. smelling
- 9. angels
- 10. hate

Fill in the gaps