

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