

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 (7) 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
Gonna 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 guess 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, ever been this happy
A (3) fascination,	But now something has changed
It is lips on toes	And the truth about love is it's all a lie
Morning 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 (8) one that's ever felt this
The (4) and the awe that can eat you raw	way before
Is this the truth about love?	It hurts inside the hurt (9) and
I think you just may be perfect	It (10) together pocket thin and
The only person of my dreams	It's whispered by the angels lips and
I never ever, ever, ever been this happy	It can turn you into a son-of-a-b*tch, man
But now something has changed	The truth, the truth about love is
And the truth about love is it's all a lie	Truth, the truth, the truth about love is
I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes	(bis)
Oh, you want the truth?	-I think you just may be perfect-
The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty	-You're the person of my dreams-
It's the regret in the morning, it's the smelling of armpits	-I never ever, ever, ever been this happy-
It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds	-But now something has changed-
It's all the poetry that you ever heard	-And the truth about love is-
Terror coup d'etat	-It's all a lie-
Life line forget-me-nots	-I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes-
It's the (5) and the kill	(bis)
The schemes and the plots	The truth about love
The truth (6) love is	



- 1. comes
- 2. figure
- 3. strange
- 4. shock
- 5. hunt
- 6. about
- 7. your
- 8. only
- 9. within
- 10. folds

Fill in the gaps