

Or we'll be missing it now

Fill in the gaps

I met this girl late last year	Wish I'd (4) written it down
She said don't you worry if I disappear	The way that things played out
I told her I'm not really looking for another mistake	When she was kissing him
I called an old friend thinking that the trouble would wait	How? I was confused about
But then I jump right in	She should (5) it out while I'm sat here
A week later returned	singing
I reckon she was only looking for a lover to burn	Don't fuck with my love
But I gave her my time for two or three nights	That heart is so cold
Then I put it on pause 'til the moment was right	All (6) my home
I went (1) for months until our paths crossed again	I don't wanna (7) that babe
She told me I was never looking for a friend	Don't fuck with my love
Maybe you could swing by my room around 10	I told her she knows
Baby bring a lemon and a bottle of gin	Take aim and reload
We'll be in between the sheets 'til the late AM	I don't wanna know that babe
Baby if you wanted me then you should've just said	[Knock knock knock] on my hotel door
She's singing	I don't even know if she knows what for
Don't fuck with my love	She was crying on my shoulder
That heart is so cold	I already told ya
All over my home	Trust and respect is what we do (8) for
I don't wanna know that babe	I never intended to be next
Don't fuck with my love	But you didn't need to take him to bed that's all
I told her she knows	And I never saw him as a threat
Take aim and reload	Until you disappeared with him to have sex of course
I don't wanna know that babe	It's not like we were both on tour
For a couple weeks I	We were staying on the same fucking hotel floor
Only want to see her	And I wasn't looking for a promise or commitment
We drink away the days with a take-away pizza	But it was never just fun and I thought you were different
Before a text message was the only way to reach her	This is not the way you realize what you wanted
Now she's staying at my place and loves the way I treat her	It's a bit too much, too late if I'm honest
Singing out Aretha	All (9) time God knows I'm singing
All over the track like a feature	Don't fuck with my love
And never (2) to sleep, I guess that I don't want	That (10) is so cold
to either	All over my home
But me and her we make money the same way	I don't wanna know that babe
Four cities, two planes the same day	Don't fuck with my love
Those shows have never been what it's about	I told her she knows
But maybe we'll go (3) and just figure it	Take aim and reload
out	I don't wanna know that babe
I'd rather put on a film with you and sit on the couch	
But we should get on a plane	



- 1. away
- 2. wants
- 3. together
- 4. have
- 5. figure
- 6. over
- 7. know
- 8. this
- 9. this
- 10. heart

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