

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. then
- 2. months
- 3. reach
- 4. never
- 5. that
- 6. rather
- 7. should
- 8. things
- 9. should
- 10. looking

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