

Skip a second, guessing like

Fill in the gaps

Nice to meet you, where you been?		"Oh my God, who is she? "
I could show you incredible things		I get drunk on jealousy
Magic, madness, heaven, sin		But you'll come back each time you leave
Saw you there, and I thought		'Cause darling, I'm a nightmare dressed like a daydream
"Oh my God, (1) at that face"		So, it's gonna be forever
You look like my next mistake		Or it's gonna go down in flames
Love's a game, wanna play?		You can tell me when it's over
New money, suit and tie		If the high was worth the pain
I can read you like a magazine		Got a long list of ex lovers
Ain't it funny, rumours fly		They'll tell you I'm insane
And I know you heard about me		'Cause, you know, I love the players
So hey, let's be friends		And you (8) the game
I'm dying to see how this one ends		'Cause we're young, and we're reckless
Grab your passport and my hand		We'll take this way too far
I could make the bad guys good for a weekend		It'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar
So, it's gonna be forever		Got a long list of ex lovers
Or it's (2) go down in flames		They'll tell you I'm insane
You can tell me when it's over		But I got a blank space, baby
If the high was (3) the pain		And I'll write your name
Got a long list of ex lovers		Boys only want (9) if it's torture
They'll tell you I'm insane		Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya
'Cause, you know, I love the players		Boys only want love if it's torture
And you love the game		Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya
'Cause we're young, and we're reckless		So, it's gonna be forever
We'll take this way too far		Or it's (10) go down in flames
It'll leave you breathless or with a (4)	_ scar	You can tell me when it's over
Got a (5) list of ex lovers		If the high was worth the pain
They'll tell you I'm insane		Got a long list of ex lovers
But I got a (6) space, baby		They'll tell you I'm insane
And I'll write your name		'Cause, you know, I love the players
Cherry lips, crystal skies		And you love the game
I could (7) you incredible things		'Cause we're young, and we're reckless
Stolen kisses, pretty lies		We'll take this way too far
You're the king, baby I'm your queen		It'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar
Find out what you want		Got a long list of ex lovers
Be that girl for a month		They'll tell you I'm insane
But the worst's yet to come		But I got a blank space, baby
Screaming, crying, perfect storms		And I'll write your name
I can make all the tables turn		
Rose garden filled with thorns		



- 1. look
- 2. gonna
- 3. worth
- 4. nasty
- 5. long
- 6. blank
- 7. show
- 8. love
- 9. love
- 10. gonna

Fill in the gaps