SUB ingles

Stood and puffed your chest out

Fill in the gaps

Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Outside the (1) by the cracker factory	Like you'd never lost a war
You were practicing a magic trick	Although I tried so not to suffer
And my thoughts got rude	The indignity of a reaction
As you talked and chewed	There was no (5) to grasp or gaps to claw
On the last of your pick and mix	And your (6) consisted of the strange
So, you're mistaken if you're thinking	And twisted and deranged
That I haven't been (2) cold before	And I hate that little game
As you bit into your strawberry lace	You had called "Crying lightning"
And then offered me your attention	And how you liked to aggravate
In the form of a gobstopper	The icky man on rainy afternoons
It's all you had left and it was going to waste	Uninviting
Your (3) of	But not half as impossible
the strange	As everyone (7) you are
And twisted and deranged	"Crying lightning"
And I love that little game	Your pastimes consisted of the strange
You had called "Crying lightning"	Twisted and deranged
And how you liked to aggravate	And I hate that little game you had called
The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons	Crying lightning
The next time that I caught my own reflection	Crying lightning
It was on its way to meet you	Crying lightning
Thinking of excuses to postpone	Crying lightning
You never looked like yourself	Your pastimes, (8) of the strange
From the side but your profile	And twisted and deranged
Could not hide the fact	And I hate that little game
You knew I was approaching your throne	You had called "Crying"
With folded arms you occupied	
The bench like a toothache	



- 1. cafe
- 2. called
- 3. pastimes
- 4. consisted
- 5. cracks
- 6. pastimes
- 7. assumes
- 8. consisted

Fill in the gaps