

Fill in the gaps

| You are my sweetest downfall | Told me that my hair was red |
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| I loved you first, I loved you first | Told me I was beautiful and came (6) my bed |
| Beneath the sheets of paper lies my truth | (Oh) I cut his hair myself one night |
| I (1) to go, I have to go | A pair of dull scissors in the yellow light |
| Your hair was long when we first met | And he told me that I'd done alright |
| Samson (2) back to bed | And (7) me 'til the mornin' light, the mornin' |
| Not much (3) left on his head | light |
| He ate a slice of wonder bread | And he kissed me 'til the mornin' light |
| And went right back to bed | Samson went back to bed |
| And (4) books forgot (5) us | Not much (8) left on his head |
| And the bible didn't mention us | Ate a slice of (9) and went right |
| And the bible didn't mention us, not even once | back to bed |
| You are my sweetest downfall | (Oh), we couldn't bring the columns down |
| I loved you first, I loved you first | (Yeah) we couldn't destroy a single one |
| Beneath the stars came fallin' on our heads | And history books forgot about us |
| But they're just old light, they're just old light | And the bible didn't mention us, not even once |
| Your hair was long when we first met | You are my sweetest downfall |
| Samson came to my bed | I loved you first |
| | |



- 1. have
- 2. went
- 3. hair
- 4. history
- 5. about
- 6. into
- 7. kissed
- 8. hair
- 9. wonderbread

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