

Fill in the gaps

Purebreds and mutts

The	(1)	about love comes at 3 a.m.
You wake up fuc*ed up and you grab a pen		
And you say to yourself:		
I'm gonna figure it out, I'm gonna crack that code		
Gonna break it break it down		
I'm tired of all these questions		
And now it's just annoying		
Because no one has the answer		
So I guess it's up to me to find		
The truth about love		
Is it comes and it goes		
A strange fascination,		
It is lips on toes		
Morning breath		
Bedroom eyes on a smiling face		
Sheet marks, rug burn		
And a sugar glaze		
The shock and the awe that can eat you raw		
Is this the truth about love?		
I think you just may be perfect		
The only person of my dreams		
I never ever, ever, ever been this happy		
But now something has changed		
And the truth about love is it's all a lie		
I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes		
Oh, you want the truth?		
The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty		
It's the regret in the morning, it's the smelling of armpits		
It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds		
It's all the poetry that you ever heard		
Terror coup d'etat		
Life line forget-me-nots		
It's the hunt and the kill		
The schemes and the plots		
The (2) about love is		

It's blood and it's guts

Sandwiches (3)___ It (4)_____ your breathe, because it leaves a scar But those untouched Never got never got very far It's rage and it's hate And a sick twist of fate And that's the truth about love The truth about love I think you just may be perfect The (5)_____ person of my dreams I never ever, ever, ever (6)_____ this happy But now something has changed And the truth about (7)_____ __ is it's all a lie I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes Oh, you can lose your breath. Oh, you can shoot a gun and, Convince you're the only one that's (8)_____ felt this way before It hurts (9)_____ the hurt within and It (10)_____ together pocket thin and It's whispered by the angels lips and It can turn you into a son-of-a-b*tch, man The truth, the truth, the truth about love is Truth, the truth, the truth about love is (bis) -I think you just may be perfect--You're the person of my dreams--I never ever, ever, ever been this happy--But now something has changed--And the truth about love is--It's all a lie--I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes-(bis) The truth about love



- 1. truth
- 2. truth
- 3. without
- 4. takes
- 5. only
- 6. been
- 7. love
- 8. ever
- 9. inside
- 10. folds

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