

## Fill in the gaps

Purebreds and mutts

The truth 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the one, and I hate goodbyes Oh, you want the truth? The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty It's the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 truth about love is
It's blood and it's guts

Sandwiches without the crust
It takes (3) 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 (4) about love
I think you just may be perfect
The only (5) of my dreams
I never ever, ever, ever been this happy
But now (6) 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 can (7) your breath.
Oh, you can shoot a gun and,
Convince you're the only one that's ever felt this way before
It hurts inside the hurt within and
It folds together pocket thin and
It's whispered by the angels lips and
It can turn you (8) a son-of-a-b*tch, man
The truth, the truth, the truth about love is
Truth, the truth, the truth about (9) is
(bis)
-I think you just may be perfect-
-You're the person of my dreams-
-I never ever, ever, (10) 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. were
- 2. regret
- 3. your
- 4. truth
- 5. person
- 6. something
- 7. lose
- 8. into
- 9. love
- 10. ever

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