

And I'm not writing this love song for two

Fill in the gaps

He's picking up daisies	And I never made it one of my big to (7) no,
that you left in your front yard	no
The postman delivered	And I'm not writing this love song for two
but (1) words were still too far	And I'm not writing this (8) song for you, no, no
You know he wanted it,	You know she wanted it,
he really (2) wanted it oh so bad	she really really wanted it
But he (3) wants what he know that he can't	You know he wanted it,
have	he really really wanted it
And I'm not writing this love song for two	You know she wanted it,
And I never made it one of my big to do's no, no	she really really wanted it
And I'm not writing this love song for two	You know they wanted it,
And I'm not writing this love song for you, no, no	they really really wanted it
My (4) umbrella, your fella has eyes for me	I'm not writing this love song for two
It's not like you knew it, you blew it, it's easy,	And I never made it one of my big to do's, no, no
it's plain to see	I'm not writing this (9) song for two
You (5) he wanted	And (10) not writing this love song for you.
he really really wanted it, oh so bad	No, no oh
But they always want what	
they know (6) they can't have.	



- 1. your
- 2. really
- 3. always
- 4. sweet
- 5. know
- 6. that
- 7. do's
- 8. love
- 9. love
- 10. l'm

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