

Or we'll be missing it now

## Fill in the gaps

I met this girl late last year	Wish I'd have written it down
She said don't you worry if I disappear	The way that things played out
I told her I'm not really looking for another mistake	When she was kissing him
I called an old (1) thinking that the trouble	How? I was confused about
would wait	She should figure it out while I'm sat here singing
But (2) I jump right in	Don't fuck with my love
A week later returned	That heart is so cold
I (3) she was only looking for a lover to burn	All over my home
But I gave her my time for two or three nights	I don't wanna know that babe
Then I put it on pause 'til the moment was right	Don't fuck with my love
I went away for months until our paths crossed again	I told her she knows
She told me I was never looking for a friend	Take aim and reload
Maybe you could (4) by my room around 10	I don't wanna know that babe
Baby bring a lemon and a bottle of gin	[Knock knock knock] on my hotel door
We'll be in between the sheets 'til the late AM	I don't even know if she knows what for
Baby if you wanted me then you should've just said	She was crying on my shoulder
She's singing	I already told ya
Don't fuck with my love	Trust and respect is what we do this for
That heart is so cold	I never intended to be next
All over my home	But you didn't need to take him to bed that's all
I don't wanna know that babe	And I never saw him as a threat
Don't fuck with my love	Until you disappeared with him to have sex of course
I told her she knows	It's not like we were both on tour
Take aim and reload	We were staying on the same fucking hotel floor
I don't wanna know that babe	And I wasn't (7) for a promise or
For a couple weeks I	commitment
Only want to see her	But it was never just fun and I thought you were different
We drink away the days with a take-away pizza	This is not the way you realize what you wanted
Before a (5) message was the only way to reach	It's a bit too much, too late if I'm honest
her	All this time God knows I'm singing
Now she's staying at my place and loves the way I treat her	Don't fuck with my love
Singing out Aretha	That heart is so cold
All over the track like a feature	All (8) my home
And never (6) to sleep, I guess that I don't want	I don't wanna (9) that babe
to either	Don't fuck with my love
But me and her we make money the same way	I told her she knows
Four cities, two planes the same day	Take aim and reload
Those shows have never been what it's about	I don't (10) know that babe
But maybe we'll go together and just figure it out	
I'd rather put on a film with you and sit on the couch	
But we should get on a plane	



- 1. friend
- 2. then
- 3. reckon
- 4. swing
- 5. text
- 6. wants
- 7. looking
- 8. over
- 9. know
- 10. wanna

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