

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

Fill in the gaps

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