

Skip a second, guessing like

Fill in the gaps

Nice to meet you, where you been?	"Oh my God, who is she? "	
I could show you incredible things	I get drunk on jealousy	
Magic, madness, heaven, sin	But you'll come back each time you leave	
Saw you there, and I thought	'Cause darling, I'm a nightmare (6)	like a
"Oh my God, look at that face"	daydream	
You look like my (1) mistake	So, it's gonna be forever	
Love's a game, wanna play?	Or it's gonna go down in flames	
New money, suit and tie	You can tell me when it's over	
I can read you like a magazine	If the high was worth the pain	
Ain't it funny, (2) fly	Got a long list of ex lovers	
And I know you heard about me	They'll tell you I'm insane	
So hey, let's be friends	'Cause, you know, I love the players	
I'm dying to see how this one ends	And you love the game	
Grab your (3) and my hand	'Cause we're young, and we're reckless	
I could make the bad guys good for a weekend	We'll take this way too far	
So, it's gonna be forever	It'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar	
Or it's gonna go down in flames	Got a long list of ex lovers	
You can tell me when it's over	They'll tell you I'm insane	
If the high was worth the pain	But I got a blank space, baby	
Got a long list of ex lovers	And I'll write your name	
They'll (4) you I'm insane	Boys only want love if it's torture	
'Cause, you know, I love the players	Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya	
And you love the game	Boys only want love if it's torture	
'Cause we're young, and we're reckless	Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya	
We'll take (5) way too far	So, it's (7) be forever	
It'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar	Or it's gonna go down in flames	
Got a long list of ex lovers	You can tell me when it's over	
They'll tell you I'm insane	If the high was worth the pain	
But I got a blank space, baby	Got a long list of ex lovers	
And I'll write your name	They'll tell you I'm insane	
Cherry lips, crystal skies	'Cause, you know, I love the players	
I could show you incredible things	And you love the game	
Stolen kisses, pretty lies	'Cause we're young, and we're reckless	
You're the king, baby I'm your queen	We'll take (8) way too far	
Find out what you want	It'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar	
Be that girl for a month	Got a long list of ex lovers	
But the worst's yet to come	They'll (9) you I'm insane	
Screaming, crying, perfect storms	But I got a blank space, baby	
I can make all the tables turn	And I'll write your name	
Rose garden filled with thorns		



- 1. next
- 2. rumours
- 3. passport
- 4. tell
- 5. this
- 6. dressed
- 7. gonna
- 8. this
- 9. tell

Fill in the gaps