Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Stood and puffed your chest out

Fill in the gaps

Outside the cafe by the (1)___ factory Like you'd never lost a war You were practicing a magic trick Although I tried so not to suffer And my thoughts got rude The indignity of a reaction As you talked and chewed There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw On the (2)_____ of your pick and mix And your pastimes consisted of the strange So, you're mistaken if you're thinking And twisted and deranged That I haven't been called cold before And I hate that little game As you bit into your strawberry lace You had called "Crying lightning" And then offered me your attention And how you liked to aggravate In the form of a gobstopper The icky man on rainy afternoons It's all you had left and it was going to waste Uninviting Your pastimes consisted of the strange But not half as impossible And twisted and deranged As everyone (5)___ _____ you are And I love that (3)_ "Crying lightning" You had called "Crying lightning" Your (6)__ ____ consisted of the strange And how you liked to aggravate Twisted and deranged And I hate that (7)_____ game you had called The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons The next time that I caught my own reflection Crying lightning It was on its way to meet you Crying lightning Thinking of excuses to postpone Crying lightning You never looked like yourself Crying lightning From the side but (4)___ Your pastimes, consisted of the strange Could not hide the fact You knew I was approaching your throne And I hate that little game You had (9)_____ "Crying"... With folded arms you occupied The bench like a toothache



Answe 1. cracker

- 2. last
- 3. little
- 4. your
- 5. assumes
- 6. pastimes
- 7. little
- 8. twisted
- 9. called

Fill in the gaps

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