

Fill in the gaps

| You are my sweetest downfall |
|--|
| I loved you first, I loved you first |
| Beneath the sheets of paper lies my truth |
| I have to go, I have to go |
| Your hair was long when we first met |
| Samson (1) back to bed |
| Not much hair left on his head |
| He ate a slice of wonder bread |
| And went right back to bed |
| And history books forgot about us |
| And the bible didn't mention us |
| And the bible didn't mention us, not even once |
| You are my sweetest downfall |
| I loved you first, I loved you first |
| Beneath the (2) came fallin' on our heads |
| But they're just old light, they're just old light |
| Your hair was long when we first met |
| Samson came to my bed |

| Told me (3) my hair was red | | | |
|---|--------|------|--|
| Told me I was beautiful and (4) into | my bed | | |
| (Oh) I cut his hair myself one night | | | |
| A pair of dull scissors in the yellow light | | | |
| And he told me that I'd (5) alright | | | |
| And kissed me 'til the mornin' light, the mornin' light | | | |
| And he kissed me 'til the mornin' light | | | |
| Samson went back to bed | | | |
| Not much hair left on his head | | | |
| Ate a slice of (6) | _ and | went | |
| (7) back to bed | | | |
| (Oh), we couldn't bring the (8) | _ down | | |
| (Yeah) we couldn't destroy a single one | | | |
| And history books forgot about us | | | |
| And the bible didn't mention us, not even once | | | |
| You are my sweetest downfall | | | |
| I loved you first | | | |



- 1. went
- 2. stars
- 3. that
- 4. came
- 5. done
- 6. wonderbread
- 7. right
- 8. columns

Fill in the gaps