

I never said I'd leave this town

Fill in the gaps

That Green Gentleman by Panic! At The Disco

inings are snaping up to be pretty odd	A failing out we won't tiptoe about
Little deaths in musical beds	Everybody gets there and everybody gets their
So it seems I'm someone I've (1) met	Everybody gets their way
You (2) only hear these elegant crimes	I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her
Fall on your ears from criminal dimes	Now I'm the only one to blame
They spill unfound from a (3) mouth	Things (8) (9) for me, and that's
Everybody gets there and (4)	okay
(5) their	I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say
Everybody gets their way	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her	I feel the same, and I say
Now I'm the only one to blame	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Things have changed for me, and that's okay	I feel the same, and I say
I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say	Things have (10) for me, and that's okay
Things have changed for me, and that's okay	I feel the same, and I say
I want to go where everyone goes	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I (6) to know what everyone knows	I'm on my way, and I say
I want to go where everyone (7) the same	Things have changed for me
I never said I'd leave the city	



- 1. never
- 2. will
- 3. pretty
- 4. everybody
- 5. gets
- 6. want
- 7. feels
- 8. have
- 9. changed
- 10. changed

Fill in the gaps