

I might steal your clothes
And wear them if they fit me

Fill in the gaps

Broke my (1) down the road	I don't make agreements
Spent the weekend	Just like a gypsy
Sewing the pieces back on	And I won't (5) down
Crayons and (2) (3) me by	'Cause life's already bit me
Walking gets too boring	And I won't cry
When you learn how to fly	I'm too young to die
Not the homecoming kind	If you're gonna quit me
Take the top off	'Cause I'm a gypsy
And who knows what you might find	I said hey you
Won't confess all my sins	You're no fool
You can bet I'll try it	If you say 'no'
But you can't always win	Ain't it just the way life goes?
'Cause I'm a gypsy	People fear what they don't know
Are you coming with me?	I said hey you
I might steal (4) clothes	You're no fool
And wear them if they fit me	If you say 'no'
Never made agreements	Ain't it just the way life goes?
Just like a gypsy	People fear what they don't know
And I won't back down	Come along for the ride (oh yeah)
'Cause life's already bit me	Come along for the ride (ooohhh)
And I won't cry	'Cause I'm a gypsy
I'm too young to die	Are you coming with me?
If you're gonna quit me	I might steal your clothes
'Cause I'm a gypsy	And wear them if they fit me
'Cause I'm a gypsy	Never made agreements
I can't hide what I've done	Just like a gypsy
Scars remind me	And I won't back down
Of just how far that I've come	'Cause life's already bit me
To whom it may concern	And I won't cry
Only run with scissors	I'm too (6) to die
When you want to get hurt	If you're (7) quit me
'Cause I'm a gypsy	'Cause I'm a gypsy
Are you coming with me?	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. heart
- 2. dolls
- 3. pass
- 4. your
- 5. back
- 6. young
- 7. gonna