

Fill in the gaps

You say
It's all in my head
And the things I think
Just don't make sense
So where you been then?
Don't go all coy
Don't turn it (1) on me like it's my fault
See I can see
That look in your eyes
The one that shoots me each and every time
You grace me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You (2) me with words made of knives
Whenever you look at me I (3) I was her
These days
When I see you
You make it look like I'm see-through
Do tell me why
You waste our time
When your heart ain't in it and you're not satisfied
You know I know
lust how you feel
Just how you feel

I'm starting to find myself feeling that way too
When you grace me with your (4) shoulder
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You (5) me with (6) made of
knives
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
Time and time again I (7) the role of fool
(Just for you)
Even in the daylight when you think that
(I don't see you)
Try to look for things I (8) but our eyes never find
Though I do know how you play
You grace me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me I (9) I was her
You shower me with words made of knives
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You grace me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You shower me (10) words made of knives
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her (oh, oh, oh)



- 1. round
- 2. shower
- 3. wish
- 4. cold
- 5. shower
- 6. words
- 7. play
- 8. hear
- 9. wish
- 10. with

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