

Fill in the gaps

Liar and a thief by Billie the vision & the dancers

You're no (1) what you wanted to be
You have lost the good things I loved (2) you
You're not going where you wanted to go
and my respect for you is vanished and gone
And I know Pablo that you're lying to me
You're a monster a liar and a thief
Can't you see what you're doing to me
Are you blind? (3) so obvious
So take me down to the paradise city
Where the grass is green
and the boys are just (4) you
where I can start again
I'm no longer what I wanted to be
I have lost the (5) things you loved about me
I'm not going where I wanted to go
I'm not going where I wanted to go and (6) respect for me is (7) and gone
and (6) respect for me is (7) and gone
and (6) respect for me is (7) and gone And I don't like my reflection these days
and (6) respect for me is (7) and gone And I don't like my reflection these days I give up now I am giving in
and (6) respect for me is (7) and gone And I don't like my reflection these days I give up now I am giving in Carry me my imaginary friend
and (6) respect for me is (7) and gone And I don't like my reflection these days I give up now I am giving in Carry me my imaginary friend to the (8) where I was before
and (6) respect for me is (7) and gone And I don't like my reflection these days I give up now I am giving in Carry me my imaginary friend to the (8) where I was before So take me down to the (9) city
and (6) respect for me is (7) and gone And I don't like my reflection these days I give up now I am giving in Carry me my imaginary friend to the (8) where I was before So take me down to the (9) city Where the grass is green
and (6) respect for me is (7) and gone And I don't like my reflection these days I give up now I am giving in Carry me my imaginary friend to the (8) where I was before So take me down to the (9) city Where the grass is green and the girls are just like you
and (6) respect for me is (7) and gone And I don't like my reflection these days I give up now I am giving in Carry me my imaginary friend to the (8) where I was before So take me down to the (9) city Where the grass is green and the girls are just like you where I can start again
and (6) respect for me is (7) and gone And I don't like my reflection these days I give up now I am giving in Carry me my imaginary friend to the (8) where I was before So take me down to the (9) city Where the grass is green and the girls are just like you where I can start again So take me down to the paradise city



- 1. longer
- 2. about
- 3. It's
- 4. like
- 5. good
- 6. your
- 7. vanished
- 8. place
- 9. paradise
- 10. start

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