Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

If you (1) envision	
The (2) of a tragedy	
You might be surprised	
To hear it's you and me	
But when it comes down to it	
You never made the most of it	
So I cried, cried, cried	
And now, I say goodbye	
And I won't be made a fool of	
Don't call (3) love	
When did you decide that I didn't have enough	
To buy?	
Forgive and (4) you a thousand tin	nes
For the fire and the sleepless nights	
And I won't be (5) a fool of	
Don't call this love	
Don't call (6) love	
La, la, love (bis)	
Why did you feel the need	
To (7) that everybody else was right?	,
No, I won't fight	
Oh you're my tragedy, tragedy	
You're my tragedy	
Oh, this is oh no, no, no	
La, la, love (bis)	



- 1. could
- 2. meaning
- 3. this
- 4. forget
- 5. made
- 6. this
- 7. prove

Fill in the gaps