

It's blood and it's guts

## Fill in the gaps

| The truth about (1) comes at 3 a.m.                          | Purebreds and mutts                               |
|--|---|
| You wake up fuc*ed up and you grab a pen                     | Sandwiches without the crust                      |
| And you say to yourself:                                     | It takes your breathe, because it (7) a scar      |
| I'm gonna figure it out, I'm gonna crack that code           | But those untouched                               |
| (2) break it break it down                                   | Never got never got very far                      |
| I'm tired of all these questions                             | It's rage and it's hate                           |
| And now it's just annoying                                   | And a sick twist of fate                          |
| Because no one has the answer                                | And that's the truth about love                   |
| So I (3) it's up to me to find                               | The truth about love                              |
| The truth about love   | I think you just may be perfect                   |
| Is it comes and it goes                                      | The only person of my dreams                      |
| A strange fascination,                                       | I never ever, ever, ever been this happy          |
| It is lips on toes   | But now something has changed                     |
| Morning breath   | And the truth about love is it's all a lie        |
| Bedroom eyes on a smiling face                               | I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes    |
| Sheet marks, rug burn  | Oh, you can lose your breath.                     |
| And a sugar glaze  | Oh, you can shoot a gun and,                      |
| The shock and the awe that can eat you raw                   | Convince you're the (8) one that's ever felt this |
| Is this the truth about love?                                | way before  |
| I think you just may be perfect                              | It hurts inside the hurt within and               |
| The only person of my dreams                                 | It folds together pocket thin and                 |
| I never ever, ever, ever been this happy                     | It's (9) by the angels lips and                   |
| But now something has changed                                | It can turn you into a son-of-a-b*tch, man        |
| And the (4) about love is it's all a lie                     | The truth, the truth about love is                |
| I thought you were the one, and I (5) goodbyes               | Truth, the truth, the truth about love is         |
| Oh, you want the truth?                                      | (bis)   |
| The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty                 | -I think you just may be perfect-                 |
| It's the regret in the morning, it's the smelling of armpits | -You're the person of my dreams-                  |
| It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds                  | -I never ever, ever been (10) happy-              |
| It's all the poetry that you ever heard                      | -But now something has changed-                   |
| Terror coup d'etat   | -And the truth about love is-                     |
| (6) line forget-me-nots                                      | -It's all a lie-                                  |
| It's the hunt and the kill                                   | -I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes-  |
| The schemes and the plots                                    | (bis)   |
| The truth about love is                                      | The truth about love                              |



- 1. love
- 2. Gonna
- 3. guess
- 4. truth
- 5. hate
- 6. Life
- 7. leaves
- 8. only
- 9. whispered
- 10. this

## Fill in the gaps