

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