

It's blood and it's guts

Fill in the gaps

The truth about love 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 leaves a scar
I'm (1) (2) it out, I'm gonna	But (8) untouched
crack that code	Never got never got (9) far
Gonna break it break it down	It's rage and it's hate
I'm tired of all these questions	And a sick twist of fate
And now it's just annoying	And that's the truth about love
(3) no one has the answer	The truth about love
So I guess it's up to me to find	I think you just may be perfect
The truth about love	The only person of my dreams
Is it comes and it goes	I never ever, ever, ever been this happy
A strange fascination,	But now something has changed
It is lips on toes	And the truth about love is it's all a lie
Morning breath	I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes
Bedroom eyes on a smiling face	Oh, you can lose your breath.
Sheet marks, rug burn	Oh, you can shoot a gun and,
And a sugar glaze	Convince you're the only one that's ever felt this way before
The shock and the awe that can eat you raw	It hurts inside the hurt within and
Is this the truth about love?	It folds together pocket thin and
I think you just may be perfect	It's whispered by the angels lips and
The only person of my dreams	It can turn you into a son-of-a-b*tch, man
I never ever, ever, ever been this happy	The truth, the truth about love is
But now something has changed	Truth, the truth, the truth about (10) is
And the truth about love is it's all a lie	(bis)
I (4) you (5) the one, and I hate	-I think you just may be perfect-
goodbyes	-You're the person of my dreams-
Oh, you (6) the truth?	-I never ever, ever, ever been this happy-
The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty	-But now something has changed-
It's the regret in the morning, it's the smelling of armpits	-And the truth about love is-
It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds	-lt's all a lie-
It's all the poetry that you ever heard	-I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes-
Terror coup d'etat	(bis)
Life (7) forget-me-nots	The truth about love
It's the hunt and the kill	
The schemes and the plots	
The truth about love is	



- 1. gonna
- 2. figure
- 3. Because
- 4. thought
- 5. were
- 6. want
- 7. line
- 8. those
- 9. very
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps

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