

Fill in the gaps

The truth (1)	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 gonna figure it out, I	'm gonna crack (2)	code	But those untouched
Gonna 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 guess it's up to me to find			The truth about love
The truth about love			I think you (7) may be perfect
Is it comes and it goes			The only person of my dreams
A strange fascination,			I never ever, ever been (8) happy
It is (3) on toes		But now something has changed	
Morning breath			And the truth about love is it's all a lie
Bedroom eyes on a (4) 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 (9) one that's ever felt this
Is this the truth about love?			way before
I (5) 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 whispered by the angels lips and
But now something has changed			It can turn you into a son-of-a-b*tch, man
And the truth about love is it's all a lie			The truth, the truth about love is
I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes			Truth, the truth, the truth (10) 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		its	-You're the person of my dreams-
It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds			-I never ever, ever, ever been this happy-
It's all the poetry that you ever heard			-But now something has changed-
Terror (6) d'	etat		-And the truth about love is-
Life 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			
The schemes and the p	lots		(bis)
The schemes and the p The truth about love is	lots		(bis) The truth about love



- 1. about
- 2. that
- 3. lips
- 4. smiling
- 5. think
- 6. coup
- 7. just
- 8. this
- 9. only
- 10. about

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