Daisies by Sick of Sarah

Fill in the gaps

big to do's no, no

He's picking up daisies	And I (6) made it one of my big to do
that you left in your front yard	And I'm not writing this love song for two
The postman delivered	And I'm not writing this love song for you, no, no
but your words were still too far	You know she wanted it,
You know he wanted it,	she really really wanted it
he really really wanted it oh so bad	You know he wanted it,
But he always wants what he know that he	he really really wanted it
(1) have	You know she wanted it,
And I'm not writing this love song for two	she really really wanted it
And I never made it one of my big to do's no, no	You know they wanted it,
And I'm not writing this love song for two	they really wanted it
And I'm not (2) this (3) song for	I'm not writing this (7) song for two
you, no, no	And I never made it one of my big to do's, no, no
My (4) umbrella, your fella has eyes for me	I'm not writing (8) love song for two
It's not like you knew it, you blew it, it's easy,	And I'm not writing this love song for you.
it's plain to see	No, no oh
You know he wanted	
he really (5) wanted it, oh so bad	
But they always want what	
they know that they can't have.	
And I'm not writing this love song for two	



1. can't

- 2. writing
- 3. love
- 4. sweet
- 5. really
- 6. never
- 7. love
- 8. this

Fill in the gaps