

he really really wanted it, oh so bad

And I'm not writing this love song for two

But they always want what they know that they can't have.

Fill in the gaps

He's picking up daisies	And I never (5) it one of my big to do's no, no
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 (1) words were still too far	You know she wanted it,
You know he (2) it,	she really (6) wanted it
he really really wanted it oh so bad	You know he wanted it,
But he always wants what he know that he can't have	he (7) really wanted it
And I'm not (3) this (4) song for	You know she wanted it,
two	she really really (8) it
And I never made it one of my big to do's no, no	You know they (9) it,
And I'm not writing this love song for two	they really really wanted it
And I'm not writing this love song for you, no, no	I'm not writing this love song for two
My sweet umbrella, your fella has eyes for me	And I never made it one of my big to do's, no, no
It's not like you knew it, you blew it, it's easy,	I'm not writing this love song for two
it's plain to see	And I'm not writing this (10) song for you.
You know he wanted	No, no oh



- 1. your
- 2. wanted
- 3. writing
- 4. love
- 5. made
- 6. really
- 7. really
- 8. wanted
- 9. wanted
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps