

Or we'll be missing it now

Fill in the gaps

I met this girl late (1) year	Wish I'd have written it down
She said don't you worry if I disappear	The way that things played out
I told her I'm not really looking for another mistake	When she was kissing him
I called an old friend thinking that the trouble would wait	How? I was confused about
But (2) I jump right in	She should figure it out while I'm sat here singing
A week later returned	Don't fuck with my love
I reckon she was only looking for a lover to burn	That heart is so cold
But I gave her my time for two or three nights	All over my home
Then I put it on pause 'til the moment was right	I don't wanna know that babe
I went away for months until our paths crossed again	Don't fuck with my love
She told me I was never looking for a friend	I told her she knows
Maybe you could swing by my (3) around 10	Take aim and reload
Baby bring a lemon and a bottle of gin	I don't wanna know that babe
We'll be in between the sheets 'til the late AM	[Knock knock knock] on my hotel door
Baby if you wanted me then you should've just said	I don't even (6) if she knows what for
She's singing	She was crying on my shoulder
Don't fuck with my love	I already told ya
That heart is so cold	Trust and respect is what we do this for
All over my home	I never intended to be next
I don't wanna know that babe	But you didn't need to take him to bed that's all
Don't fuck with my love	And I never saw him as a threat
I told her she knows	Until you disappeared with him to have sex of course
Take aim and reload	It's not like we were both on tour
I don't wanna know (4) babe	We were staying on the same fucking hotel floor
For a couple weeks I	And I wasn't (7) for a promise or
Only want to see her	commitment
We drink away the days with a take-away pizza	But it was never just fun and I thought you were different
Before a text message was the only way to reach her	This is not the way you realize what you wanted
Now she's staying at my place and loves the way I treat her	It's a bit too much, too late if I'm honest
Singing out Aretha	All this time God knows I'm singing
All over the track like a feature	Don't fuck with my love
And never wants to sleep, I guess that I don't want to either	That heart is so cold
But me and her we make money the same way	All over my home
Four cities, two planes the same day	I don't wanna know (8) babe
Those shows have (5) been what it's about	Don't fuck with my love
But maybe we'll go together and just figure it out	I told her she knows
I'd rather put on a film with you and sit on the couch	Take aim and reload
But we should get on a plane	I don't wanna know that babe



- last
 then
- 3. room
- 4. that
- 5. never
- 6. know
- 7. looking
- 8. that

Fill in the gaps