

Fill in the gaps

I met this girl late last 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 (1)	How? I was (5) about
would wait	She should figure it out while I'm sat here singing
But then I jump right in	Don't fuck with my love
A week later returned	That heart is so cold
I reckon she was only looking for a lover to burn	All over my home
But I gave her my time for two or three nights	I don't wanna know that babe
Then I put it on pause 'til the moment was right	Don't fuck with my love
I went away for months until our paths crossed again	I told her she knows
She told me I was never looking for a friend	Take aim and reload
Maybe you could swing by my room around 10	I don't (6) know that babe
Baby bring a lemon and a bottle of gin	[Knock knock knock] on my hotel door
We'll be in between the (2) 'til the late AM	I don't even know if she knows what for
Baby if you wanted me then you should've just said	She was crying on my shoulder
She's singing	l already told ya
Don't fuck with my love	Trust and respect is what we do this for
That heart is so cold	I never intended to be next
All over my home	But you didn't need to take him to bed that's all
I don't wanna know that babe	And I never saw him as a threat
Don't fuck with my love	Until you disappeared with him to have sex of course
I told her she knows	It's not like we were both on tour
Take aim and reload	We were staying on the same fucking hotel floor
I don't wanna know that babe	And I wasn't looking for a promise or commitment
For a couple weeks I	But it was never (7) fun and I thought you were
Only want to see her	different
We drink away the days with a take-away pizza	This is not the way you (8) what you
Before a text message was the only way to reach her	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 that babe
Those shows have never been (3) 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 (4) you and sit on the couch	Take aim and reload
But we should get on a plane	I don't wanna know that babe
Or we'll be missing it now	



- 1. trouble
- 2. sheets
- 3. what
- 4. with
- 5. confused
- 6. wanna
- 7. just
- 8. realize

Fill in the gaps