

## 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 that code	But those untouched
Gonna break it break it down	Never got never got very far
I'm (2) 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 just may be perfect
Is it comes and it goes	The only person of my dreams
A strange fascination,	I never ever, ever, ever been (6) happy
It is lips on toes	But now something has changed
Morning breath	And the truth about (7) is it's all a lie
Bedroom eyes on a smiling face	I thought you were the one and I (8) 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 only one that's (9) felt this
Is this the truth (3) love?	way before
I think 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 (4) has changed	
Jac non (1) nac onangea	It can turn you into a son-of-a-b*tch, man
And the truth about love is it's all a lie	It can turn you into a son-of-a-b*tch, man  The truth, the truth, the (10) about love is
And the truth about love is it's all a lie	The truth, the truth, the (10) about love is
And the truth about love is it's all a lie I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes	The truth, the truth, the (10) about love is  Truth, the truth, the truth about love is
And the truth about love is it's all a lie I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes Oh, you want the truth?	The truth, the truth, the (10) about love is  Truth, the truth, the truth about love is  (bis)
And the truth about love is it's all a lie I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes Oh, you want the truth? The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty	The truth, the truth, the (10) about love is  Truth, the truth, the truth about love is (bis)  -I think you just may be perfect-
And the truth about love is it's all a lie I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes Oh, you want the truth? The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty It's the regret in the morning, it's the smelling of armpits	The truth, the truth, the (10) about love is  Truth, the truth, the truth about love is (bis)  I think you just may be perfectYou're the person of my dreams-
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- 1. about
- 2. tired
- 3. about
- 4. something
- 5. Terror
- 6. this
- 7. love
- 8. hate
- 9. ever
- 10. truth

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