

You say

Just how you feel

Fill in the gaps

It's all in my head
And the things I think
Just don't make sense
So where you been then?
Don't go all coy
Don't turn it round on me like it's my fault
See I can see
That look in your eyes
The one that shoots me each and every time
You grace me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You shower me with (1) made of knives
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
These days
When I see you
You make it look like I'm see-through
Do tell me why
You waste our time
When your heart ain't in it and you're not satisfied
You know I know

I'm starting to find myself (2) that way too
When you grace me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You shower me with words (3) of knives
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
Time and time again I play the (4) of fool
(Just for you)
Even in the daylight when you think that
(I don't see you)
Try to look for (5) I hear but our eyes never
find
Though I do know how you play
You grace me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You shower me with words made of knives
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You grace me with (6) cold shoulder
Whenever you (7) at me I wish I was her
You shower me with words made of knives
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her (oh, oh, oh)



- 1. words
- 2. feeling
- 3. made
- 4. role
- 5. things
- 6. your
- 7. look

Fill in the gaps