Playing God by Paramore

Fill in the gaps

I can't make my own decisions Or make any with precision Well maybe you should tie me up So I don't go where you don't want me You say that I been changing That I'm not just simply aging Yeah, how could that be logical? Just keep on cramming (1)_____ down my throat (Oh oh oh ohhhh) You don't have to (2)_ But the way I, way I see it Next time you point a finger I might have to (3)_____ it back Or break it, break it off Next time you point a finger I'll point you to the mirror If God's the game (4)_____ you're playing Well we must get more acquainted Because it has to be so lonely To be the only one who's holy It's just my humble opinion But it's one that I believe in You don't deserve a point of view If the only thing you see is you (Oh oh oh ohhhh) You don't have to believe me But the way I, way I see it

Next time you point a finger

I might have to bend it back Or break it, break it off Next time you point a finger I'll point you to the mirror This is the last second chance (I'll point you to the mirror) I'm half as good as it gets (I'll point you to the mirror) I'm on both sides of the fence (I'll point you to the mirror) Without a hint of regret I'll (5)_____ you to it I know you don't believe me But the way I, way I see it Next time you point a finger I might have to bend it back Or break it, break it off Next time you point a finger I'll (6)_____ you to the mirror I (7)_____ you won't believe me But the way I, way I see it Next time you point a finger I might have to bend it back Or (8)_____ it, break it off Next time you point a finger I'll point you to the mirror



- 1. ideas
- 2. believe
- 3. bend
- 4. that
- 5. hold
- 6. point
- 7. know
- 8. break

Fill in the gaps