Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

If you could envision
The meaning of a tragedy
You might be surprised
To hear it's you and me
But when it (1) down to it
You never made the most of it
So I cried, cried, cried
And now, I say goodbye
And I won't be made a fool of
Don't (2) this love
When did you decide that I didn't have enough
To buy?
Forgive and forget you a thousand times
For the fire and the sleepless nights
And I won't be (3) a fool of
Don't call this love
Don't (4) (5) love
La, la, love (bis)
Why did you feel the need
To prove that (6) (7) was right?
No, I won't fight
Oh you're my tragedy, tragedy
You're my tragedy
Oh, this is oh no, no, no
La, la, love (bis)



- 1. comes
- 2. call
- 3. made
- 4. call
- 5. this
- 6. everybody
- 7. else

Fill in the gaps