## For The Girl by The Fratellis

I was into her best friend

## Fill in the gaps

| La la la la la  | She was chasing the thrills                       |
|---|---|
| Well she said I know but I just can't tell            | And living down at the West End                   |
| Everything that you've just been saying               | She was pretty in braces                          |
| Lucy was there as well in the dark                    | I lived out of her window                         |
| When the kids in the band (1) playing                 | She said 'take me to London'                      |
| No-one can hear a word or tell                        | Tell me something I don't know                    |
| What the (2) was singing                              | And all the while the girls sang                  |
| See she must've been 16 or 18                         | La la la she sang                                 |
| I'd just past caring                                  | Kickings for my sweetheart                        |
| She was into the Stones when                          | Bruises that I just don't miss                    |
| I was into the Roses                                  | And she said 'I can't love you any more than this |
| She was breaking my bones when                        | La la la la la                                    |
| I was busting their noses                             | La la la la la                                    |
| She would tell me a secret                            | La la la la                                       |
| I would lose it the next day                          | La la la la                                       |
| You're not pleased that you're easy                   | She was into the Stones when                      |
| Makes you sick in a bad way                           | I was into the Roses                              |
| And all the while the girls sang                      | She was breaking my bones when                    |
| La la la la and she sang                              | I was busting their noses                         |
| Kickings for my sweetheart                            | She would tell me a secret                        |
| Bruises (3) I just don't miss                         | I would (8) it the next day                       |
| And she said 'I can't love you any more than this!'   | You're not pleased that you're easy               |
| La la la la la la la                                  | Makes you sick in a bad way                       |
| La la la la la la                                     | And all the while the girls sang                  |
| Aww she said she said oh no no no no                  | La la la she sang                                 |
| Then I get a yes why don't you kill me                | Kickings for my sweetheart                        |
| I said when I'm messed up like this                   | Bruises that I just don't miss                    |
| Sweetheart you (4) that don't thrill me               | And she said 'I don't (9) you                     |
| Said I would've been there if only I had (5) a little | You can't (10) me                                 |
| bit nicer   | I can't love you anymore than this'               |
| I was dead by Sunday half (6) scared just trying to   |   |
| (7) her   |   |
| She getting me pills when                             |   |



- 1. were
- 2. girl
- 3. that
- 4. know
- 5. been
- 6. dead
- 7. please
- 8. lose
- 9. like
- 10. stand

## Fill in the gaps

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