



## Fill in the gaps

### My Favourite Game by The Cardigans

I don't know (1)\_\_\_\_\_ you're looking for

you haven't found it baby that's for sure

You rip me up and spread me all around

in the dust of the deed of time

And this is not a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of lust you see

it's not a matter of you versus of me

It's fine the way you want me on your own

but in the end it's always me alone

And I'm losing my favourite game

you're losing your mind again

I'm (3)\_\_\_\_\_ my baby

losing my favourite game

I only know what I've been working for

another you so I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ love you more

I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ that I could take you there

but my experiment is not getting us anywhere

I had a vision I could turn you right

a stupid mission and a lethal fight

I should have seen it when my hope was new

my heart is black and my (7)\_\_\_\_\_ is blue

And I'm losing my favourite game

you're losing (8)\_\_\_\_\_ mind again

I'm losing my favourite game

I've tried but you're still the same

I'm losing my baby

you're losing a saviour and a saint



Answer

1. what
2. case
3. losing
4. could
5. really
6. thought
7. body
8. your

**Fill in the gaps**