

You wanted it, you got it

Fill in the gaps

Lately I've been seeing things	But you don't want it now
Belly button piercings	Now it's getting dark and the sky looks sticky
In the sky at night	More like black treacle than tar
When we're side by side	Black treacle
And I don't mean to rain	Somebody (5) the stars
On anybody's cabriolet	You're not coming out tonight
One of (1) games you're going to lose	And so (6) found a place to hide
But you want to (2) it just in case	And now I'm out of place
Now it's getting dark and the sky (3) sticky	And I'm not getting any wiser
More like black (4) than tar	I (7) like the sundance kid
Black treacle	Behind a synthesizer
Somebody told the stars	And I tried last (8) to pack (9) a laug
You're not coming out tonight	Like a key under the mat
And so they found a place to hide	But it never seems to be there
Does it help you stay up late?	When you want it
Does it help you concentrate?	Black treacle
Does it tune you in when you chew your chin?	Black treacle
Am I ruining your fun?	Black treacle
And you talk the talk alright	
But do you walk the walk or catch the train?	



1. those

- 2. play
- 3. looks
- 4. treacle
- 5. told
- 6. they
- 7. feel
- 8. night
- 9. away

Fill in the gaps