

## Fill in the gaps

## Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

| Outside the (1) by the cracker factory         | Like you'd (16) lost a war                   |
|--|--|
| You were practicing a (2) trick                | Although I tried so not to suffer            |
| And my thoughts got rude                       | The indignity of a reaction                  |
| As you (3) and chewed                          | There was no cracks to grasp or (17) to claw |
| On the last of your pick and mix               | And your pastimes (18) of the strange        |
| So, you're mistaken if you're thinking         | And (19) and deranged                        |
| That I haven't (4) called cold before          | And I (20) that (21) game                    |
| As you bit (5) your (6)                        | You had (22) "Crying lightning"              |
| lace   | And how you liked to aggravate               |
| And (7) offered me (8) attention               | The icky man on rainy afternoons             |
| In the form of a gobstopper                    | Uninviting                                   |
| It's all you had (9) and it was going to waste | But not half as impossible                   |
| Your pastimes consisted of the strange         | As everyone (23) you are                     |
| And twisted and deranged                       | "Crying lightning"                           |
| And I love (10) little game                    | Your pastimes consisted of the strange       |
| You had called "Crying lightning"              | Twisted and deranged                         |
| And how you (11) to aggravate                  | And I hate that little (24) you had called   |
| The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons          | Crying lightning                             |
| The (12) time that I caught my own reflection  | Crying lightning                             |
| It was on its way to (13) you                  | Crying lightning                             |
| Thinking of excuses to postpone                | Crying lightning                             |
| You never looked like yourself                 | Your pastimes, consisted of the strange      |
| From the side but your profile                 | And (25) and deranged                        |
| Could not (14) the fact                        | And I hate (26) little game                  |
| You knew I was approaching your throne         | You had (27) "Crying"                        |
| With folded arms you occupied                  |  |
| The bench like a toothache                     |  |
| Stood and puffed your (15) out                 |  |

## SUB inglés

- 1. cafe
- 2. magic
- 3. talked
- 4. been
- 5. into
- 6. strawberry
- 7. then
- 8. your
- 9. left
- 10. that
- 11. liked
- 12. next
- 13. meet
- 14. hide
- 15. chest
- 16. never
- 17. gaps
- 18. consisted
- 19. twisted
- 20. hate
- 21. little
- 22. called
- 23. assumes
- 24. game
- 25. twisted
- 26. that
- 27. called

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