Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

The bench like a toothache Stood and puffed your chest out

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. cafe
- 2. cracker
- 3. were
- 4. your
- 5. pick
- 6. your
- 7. strawberry
- 8. offered
- 9. form
- 10. left
- 11. pastimes
- 12. next
- 13. caught
- 14. looked
- 15. like
- 16. tried
- 17. indignity
- 18. twisted
- 19. little
- 20. called
- 21. assumes
- 22. game
- 23. consisted
- 24. called

Fill in the gaps