

Samson came to my bed

Fill in the gaps

| You are my sweetest downfall | Told me that my (7) was red |
|---|---|
| I loved you first, I loved you first | Told me I was beautiful and came into my bed |
| Beneath the sheets of (1) my | (Oh) I cut his hair myself one night |
| truth | A pair of dull scissors in the yellow light |
| I have to go, I have to go | And he told me that I'd done alright |
| Your hair was long (3) we first met | And kissed me 'til the mornin' light, the mornin' light |
| Samson went back to bed | And he kissed me 'til the mornin' light |
| Not much (4) left on his head | Samson went back to bed |
| He ate a slice of (5) bread | Not much hair left on his head |
| And went right back to bed | Ate a slice of wonderbread and went right back to bed |
| And history books forgot about us | (Oh), we couldn't bring the columns down |
| And the bible didn't mention us | (Yeah) we couldn't destroy a single one |
| And the bible didn't mention us, not even once | And (8) books forgot about us |
| You are my sweetest downfall | And the (9) didn't mention us, not even once |
| I loved you first, I loved you first | You are my (10) downfall |
| Beneath the stars came fallin' on our heads | I loved you first |
| But they're just old light, they're (6) old light | |
| Your hair was long when we first met | |



1. paper

- 2. lies
- 3. when
- 4. hair
- 5. wonder
- 6. just
- 7. hair
- 8. history
- 9. bible
- 10. sweetest

Fill in the gaps