

Fill in the gaps

That Green Gentleman by Panic! At The Disco

Things are shaping up to be pretty odd	A falling out we won't tiptoe about
Little deaths in musical beds	Everybody gets there and everybody gets their
So it (1) I'm (2) I've never met	Everybody gets their way
You will only hear these elegant crimes	I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her
Fall on your ears from criminal dimes	Now I'm the (7) one to blame
They spill unfound from a pretty mouth	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Everybody gets there and everybody (3) their	I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say
Everybody gets (4) way	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her	I feel the same, and I say
Now I'm the only one to blame	Things (8) changed for me, and that's okay
Things have changed for me, and that's okay	I feel the same, and I say
I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Things have changed for me, and that's okay	I feel the same, and I say
I want to go where everyone goes	Things (9) changed for me, and that's okay
I want to know what everyone knows	I'm on my way, and I say
I want to go where everyone (5) the same	Things (10) changed for me
I never said I'd leave the city	
I (6) said I'd leave this town	



- 1. seems
- 2. someone
- 3. gets
- 4. their
- 5. feels
- 6. never
- 7. only
- 8. have
- 9. have
- 10. have

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