

I never said I'd leave this town

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 (6) about
Little deaths in musical beds	Everybody gets there and everybody gets their
So it seems I'm someone 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 (1) ears from criminal dimes	Now I'm the only one to blame
They spill unfound from a pretty mouth	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Everybody gets (2) and everybody gets their	I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say
Everybody gets (3) 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 have changed for me, and that's okay
Things have changed for me, and that's okay	I (7) 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 (8) 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 (4) everyone feels the same	Things have changed for me
I never said I'd (5) the city	



- 1. your
- 2. there
- 3. their
- 4. where
- 5. leave
- 6. tiptoe
- 7. feel
- 8. have

Fill in the gaps