

I never said I'd leave the city
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 (1) odd	A falling out we won't tiptoe 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 (6) way
You will only hear these elegant crimes	I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her
Fall on your (2) from criminal dimes	Now I'm the only one to blame
They spill unfound from a pretty mouth	Things (7) (8) for me, and that's
Everybody gets there and everybody (3) their	okay
Everybody gets their way	I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say
I never (4) I missed her (5) everybook	ody Things have changed for me, and that's okay
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 feel the same, and I say
I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say	Things have (9) 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 (10) 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 feels the same	Things have changed for me



1. pretty

- 2. ears
- 3. gets
- 4. said
- 5. when
- 6. their
- 7. have
- 8. changed
- 9. changed
- 10. have

Fill in the gaps