

And matter fact, I think I'm moving away (away)

Fill in the gaps

Once (1) a time	Sorry the frustration's got me feeling away
We swore not to say goodbye	And I just keep having one last thing to say
Something got a hold of us and we changed	And I just wanna hold you, touch you, feel you
Then you sat alone in pride	Be near you
And I sat at home and cried	I miss you, baby, baby, baby (baby, baby, baby)
How'd our fairy tale just end up this way	I'm tired of trying to fake through
We went round for round till we knocked love out	But there's nothing I can do
We were (2) in the ring not making a sound	Boy I can't wait to hate you
And if that's a metaphor of you and I	I can't wait to (3) you
Why is it so hard to say goodbye	Make you pain like I do
can't wait to hate you	Still can't shake you off
Make you pain like I do	I can't (4) to breakthrough
Still can't shake you off	These emotional changes
can't wait to breakthrough	Seems like (5) a lost 'cause
These emotional changes	I can't (6) to face you
Seems like such a lost cause	Break you down so low
can't wait to face you	There's no place left to go
Break you down so low	I can't (7) to (8) you, baby
There's no place left to go	I can't (9) to h-a-t-e you
can't wait to hate you	'Cause right now I need you
No need to call my phone	()
Cause I changed my number today	



- 1. upon
- 2. laying
- 3. hate
- 4. wait
- 5. such
- 6. wait
- 7. wait
- 8. hate
- 9. wait

Fill in the gaps