

Fill in the gaps

| Said I'd never leave her |
|---|
| 'Cause her hands fit like my t-shirt |
| Tongue tied (1) three words, cursed |
| Running over thoughts that make my feet hurt |
| Bodies intertwined with her lips |
| Now she's feeling so low since she went solo |
| Hole in the middle of my heart like a polo |
| And it's no joke to me |
| So can we do it all over again |
| If you're pretending from the start like this |
| With a tight grip, (2) my kiss |
| Can mend your broken heart |
| I might miss everything you said to me |
| And I can lend you broken parts |
| That might fit like this |
| And I (3) give you all my heart |
| So we can start it all over again |
| Can we take the same road |
| Two days in the (4) clothes |
| And I know just what (5) say |
| If I make all this pain go |
| Can we stop this for a minute |
| You know |
| I can tell that your heart isn't in it or with it |
| Tell me with your mind, body and spirit |
| I can make your (6) fall down |
| Like the showers that are British |
| Whether we're together or apart |
| We can both remove the masks |
| And admit we regret it from the start |

| If you're pretending from the start like this | |
|---|---|
| With a tight grip, then my kiss | |
| Can mend your broken heart | |
| I might miss everything you said to me | |
| And I can lend you broken parts | |
| That might fit like this | |
| And I will give you all my heart | |
| So we can start it all over again | |
| You'll never know how to make it on (7) own | |
| And you'll never show weakness for (8) | go |
| I (9) you're still hurt if this seed's sown | |
| But do you really (10) be alone? | |
| If you're pretending from the start like this | |
| With a tight grip, then my kiss | |
| Can mend your broken heart | |
| I might miss everything you said to me | |
| And I can lend you broken parts | |
| That might fit like this | |
| And I will give you all my heart | |
| So we can start it all over again | |
| If you're pretending from the start like this | |
| With a tight grip, then my kiss | |
| Can mend your broken heart | |
| I might miss everything you said to me | |
| And I can lend you broken parts | |
| That might fit like this | |
| And I will give you all my heart | |
| | With a tight grip, then my kiss Can mend your broken heart I might miss everything you said to me And I can lend you broken parts That might fit like this And I will give you all my heart So we can start it all over again You'll never know how to make it on (7) own And you'll never show weakness for (8) I (9) you're still hurt if this seed's sown But do you really (10) be alone? If you're pretending from the start like this With a tight grip, then my kiss Can mend your broken heart I might miss everything you said to me And I can lend you broken parts That might fit like this And I will give you all my heart So we can start it all over again If you're pretending from the start like this With a tight grip, then my kiss Can mend your broken heart I might miss everything you said to me And I can lend you broken parts That might fit like this Can mend your broken heart I might miss everything you said to me And I can lend you broken parts That might fit like this |

So we can start it all over again



- 1. over
- 2. then
- 3. will
- 4. same
- 5. she'll
- 6. tears
- 7. your
- 8. letting
- 9. guess
- 10. wanna

Fill in the gaps