Misery Business by Paramore

Fill in the gaps

I'm in the business of misery, let's take it from the top
She's got a body like an hourglass that's ticking like a clock
It's a (1) of time before we all run out
But when I thought he was mine she caught him by the mouth
I waited eight long months, she finally set him free
I told him I couldn't lie, he was the only one for me
Two weeks and we caught on fire
She's got it out for me but I wear the (2)
smile
Whoa, I never meant to brag
But I got him where I want him now
Whoa, it was never my intention to brag
To steal it all (3) from you now
But God, does it feel so good
'Cause I got him where I (4) him now
And if you could then you know you would
'Cause God, it just feels so
It just feels so good
Second chances they don't ever matter, people never change
Once a whore, you're (5) more, I'm sorry,
that'll never change
And about forgiveness we're both supposed to have
exchanged
I'm sorry honey but I passed it up, now look this way
Well there's a million other girls who do it just (6)
you
Looking as innocent as possible to get to who they want
And what they like, it's easy if you do it right
Well I refuse, I refuse!
Whoa, I never (7) to brag
But I got him where I want him now



- 1. matter
- 2. biggest
- 3. away
- 4. want
- 5. nothing
- 6. like
- 7. meant
- 8. just
- 9. wildest
- 10. never

Fill in the gaps