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 (1)
a clock
It's a matter of time before we all run out
But when I (2) he was mine she caught him
by the mouth
I waited eight (3) months, she finally set him free
I told him I couldn't lie, he was the (4) one for me
Two weeks and we caught on fire
She's got it out for me but I wear the biggest 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 away (5) you now
But God, does it feel so good
'Cause I got him where I want him now
And if you could then you know you would
'Cause God, it just feels so
It just (6) so good
Second chances they don't ever matter, people never change
Once a whore, you're nothing 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 like you
Looking as innocent as possible to get to who they want
And what they like, it's (7) if you do it right
Well I refuse, I refuse!
Whoa, I never meant to brag
But I got him where I want him now



- 1. like
- 2. thought
- 3. long
- 4. only
- 5. from
- 6. feels
- 7. easy
- 8. intention
- 9. where
- 10. want

Fill in the gaps