

Fill in the gaps

I can't give you
What you think you gave me
It's (8) to say goodbye to turning tables
To turning tables
Next time I'll be braver
I'll be my own savior
When the thunder calls for me
Next time I'll be braver
I'll be my own savior
Standing on my own two feet
I won't let you close enough to hurt me
No, I won't ask you, you to (9) desert me
I can't give you
What you think you gave me
It's time to say goodbye to turning tables
To turning tables
Turning tables, yeah
Turning (Ooh)



- 1. what
- 2. enough
- 3. hurt
- 4. turning
- 5. turning
- 6. hard
- 7. turning
- 8. time
- 9. just

Fill in the gaps