

Fill in the gaps

| Stuck in the shade of your ego again | | |
|--|-----|--|
| Think you got me tamed | | |
| But it's still pretend | | |
| You think I'm under control but I have my doubts | | |
| Stuck on repeat like a broken cassette | | |
| Sitting around smoking your cigarettes | | |
| I'm burning on bruised | | |
| And I'm going out | | |
| I'm shrugging it off | | |
| All the s*it that you do | | |
| Because I'm (1) to death with you | | |
| I'm cutting the chord now darling | | |
| It's not me that you think you need | | |
| It's not me because we have grown apart | | |
| Let me go because I need to breath | | |
| I won't be screwed in your paper heart | | |
| I won't do what I'm told | | |
| You won't say what you mean | | |
| You (2) so hurt and cold | | |
| And (3) me in-between | | |
| You love with your hate and your (4) ga | mes | |
| | | |

| I'm (5) it | up, I don't want to see | |
|---|--------------------------|--|
| Another fake apology | | |
| I'm letting it out now, dar | ·ling | |
| It's not me that you (6)_ | you need | |
| It's not me (7) | we have grown apart | |
| Let me go because I (8) | release | |
| I won't be screwed in your paper heart | | |
| (9) heart, p | paper, paper heart paper | |
| And all of the (10) | and the stormy weather | |
| Says we don't fit togethe | er | |
| I'm drawing the line now darling | | |
| It's not me that you think you need | | |
| It's not me because we have grown apart | | |
| Let me go because I need to breath | | |
| I won't be screwed in your paper heart | | |
| It's not me that you think you need | | |
| It's not me because we have grown apart | | |
| Let me go because I need to breath | | |
| I won't be screwed in your paper heart | | |
| | | |



- 1. bored
- 2. were
- 3. lost
- 4. petty
- 5. giving
- 6. think
- 7. because
- 8. need
- 9. Paper
- 10. dirt

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