Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

If you could envision
The (1) of a tragedy
You might be surprised
To (2) it's you and me
But when it comes down to it
You never made the (3) of it
So I cried, cried, cried
And now, I say goodbye
And I won't be (4) a fool of
Don't (5) this love
When did you (6) that I didn't have (7)
To buy?
(8) and forget you a thousand times
For the fire and the sleepless nights
And I won't be (9) a fool of
Don't call this love
Don't call this love
La, la, love (bis)
Why did you feel the need
To prove that everybody else was right?
No, I won't fight
Oh you're my tragedy, tragedy
You're my tragedy
Oh, this is oh no, no, no
La, la, (10) (bis)



- 1. meaning
- 2. hear
- 3. most
- 4. made
- 5. call
- 6. decide
- 7. enough
- 8. Forgive
- 9. made
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps