Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. made
- 2. most
- 3. have
- 4. fire
- 5. made
- 6. fool
- 7. call
- 8. prove
- 9. this