



## Fill in the gaps

### Tragedy by Christina Perri

If you could envision

The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of a tragedy

You might be surprised

To hear it's you and me

But when it comes down to it

You (2)\_\_\_\_\_ made the most of it

So I cried, cried, cried

And now, I say goodbye

And I won't be made a fool of

Don't call (3)\_\_\_\_\_ love

When did you decide that I didn't have (4)\_\_\_\_\_

To buy?

Forgive and forget you a thousand times

For the fire and the sleepless nights

And I won't be (5)\_\_\_\_\_ a fool of

Don't call (6)\_\_\_\_\_ love

Don't call (7)\_\_\_\_\_ love

La, la, la, love (<em>bis</em>)

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, la, love (<em>bis</em>)



**Fill in the gaps**

Answer

1. meaning
2. never
3. this
4. enough
5. made
6. this
7. this