Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

If you could envision
The meaning of a tragedy
You (1) be surprised
To hear it's you and me
But when it comes (2) to it
You never 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 this love
(3) did you decide that I didn't have enough
To buy?
Forgive and forget you a thousand times
For the fire and the sleepless nights
And I won't be made a fool of
Don't call (4) love
Don't call this love
La, la, love (bis)
Why did you (5) the need
To (6) that everybody (7) 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, love (bis)



Fill in the gaps

- 1. might
- 2. down
- 3. When
- 4. this
- 5. feel
- 6. prove
- 7. else