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 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
When did you decide that I didn't (1) (2)
To buy?
(3) 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 this love
Don't call (4) love
La, la, love (bis)
Why did you (5) the (6)
To prove (7) (8) (9) 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)



- 1. have
- 2. enough
- 3. Forgive
- 4. this
- 5. feel
- 6. need
- 7. that
- 8. everybody
- 9. else

Fill in the gaps