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 (1) to it
You never (2) the most of it
So I 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 (4) 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 this love
Don't (5) this love
La, la, la, love (bis)
Why did you feel 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, la, (8) (bis)



- 1. down
- 2. made
- 3. this
- 4. have
- 5. call
- 6. prove
- 7. else
- 8. love

Fill in the gaps