

Happiness, it hurt like a bullet in the mind

Fill in the gaps

Dogs days are over by Florence + The machine

Happiness, it hurt like a train on a track	Stuck them up drainpipes
Coming towards her, stuck still no turning back	By someone who should know better than that
She hid (1) corners and she hid under beds	The dog (5) are over
She killed it with kisses and from her made she fled	The dog days are gone
With every bubble she sank with a drink	Can't you hear the horses?
And washed it away down the kitchen sink	Because here they come
The dog days are over	Run fast for your (6) and fast for your father
The dog days are done	Run for your children for your sisters and the brothers
The horses are coming so you better run	Leave all your love and your loving behind you
Run fast for your mother run fast for your father	Can't carry it with you if you (7) to survive
Run for your children and for your sisters and the brothers	The dog days are over
Leave all your love and your loving behind you	The dog days are gone
Can't carry it (2) you if you (3) to	Can't you (8) the horses?
survive	Because here they come
The dog days are over	The dog days are over
The dog days are done	The dog days are gone
Can't you hear the horses?	Can't you (9) the horses?
Because here they come	Because here they come
And I never wanted anything from you	
Except (4) you had	
And what was left after that too	



1. around

- 2. with
- 3. want
- 4. everything
- 5. days
- 6. mother
- 7. want
- 8. hear
- 9. hear

Fill in the gaps