

## You got high off my devotion \_\_\_\_\_ as you crutch We (1)\_\_ Black, some sick of potion I was addicted to (2)\_\_\_\_\_ touch Carried (3)\_\_\_\_\_ weight the misplaced way Had the burden of hate The decadence of decay I still think of you And all the sh\*t you put me through And I know you were wrong I still think of you And all the sh\*t you put me through And I know now, I know you were wrong You made pain your lover Infidelity not discrete I knew you found another How (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I compete? Abusive words cover me like dust I waited to know for sure You only give up as last

I still think of you

And all the sh\*t you put me through

## Fill in the gaps

And I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you were wrong

I still (6) of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
Dark clouds follow you around
Your own worst enemy
You only picked me up to bring me down, down, down
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know you were wrong
I still think of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I know you were wrong
I still (7) of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I (8) you were wrong
I still (9) of you
And all the sh*t you put me through
And I know now, I (10) you were wrong



- 1. caught
- 2. your
- 3. your
- 4. could
- 5. know
- 6. think
- 7. think
- 8. know
- 9. think
- 10. know

## Fill in the gaps