

Fill in the gaps

The truth about love comes at 3 a.m.	Purebreds and mutts
You wake up fuc*ed up and you grab a pen	Sandwiches without the crust
And you say to yourself:	It (9) (10) breathe, because it leaves
I'm gonna figure it out, I'm gonna crack that code	a scar
Gonna break it break it down	But those untouched
I'm (1) of all these questions	Never got never got very far
And now it's just annoying	It's (11) and it's hate
Because no one has the answer	And a sick (12) of fate
So I guess it's up to me to find	And that's the truth about love
The truth about love	The truth (13) love
Is it comes and it goes	I think you (14) may be perfect
A strange fascination,	The only person of my dreams
It is lips on toes	I (15) ever, ever, ever been this happy
Morning breath	But now something has changed
Bedroom eyes on a smiling face	And the truth about love is it's all a lie
(2) marks, rug burn	I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes
And a sugar glaze	Oh, you can lose your breath.
The shock and the awe that can eat you raw	Oh, you can shoot a gun and,
Is this the truth about love?	Convince you're the only one that's ever felt (16)
I think you just may be perfect	way before
The only person of my dreams	It hurts inside the hurt (17) and
I (3) ever, ever, (4) (5)	It folds together pocket thin and
this happy	It's whispered by the angels lips and
But now something has changed	It can turn you into a son-of-a-b*tch, man
And the truth about love is it's all a lie	The truth, the truth about love is
I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes	Truth, the truth, the (18) about love is
Oh, you want the truth?	(bis)
The truth (6) love, it's nasty, it's salty	-I think you (19) may be perfect-
It's the regret in the morning, it's the smelling of armpits	-You're the person of my dreams-
It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds	-I never ever, ever, (20) been this happy-
It's all the poetry that you ever heard	-But now something has changed-
Terror coup d'etat	-And the truth about love is-
Life line forget-me-nots	-It's all a lie-
It's the (7) and the kill	-I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes-
The (8) and the plots	(bis)
The truth about love is	The (21) about love
It's blood and it's guts	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. tired
- 2. Sheet
- 3. never
- 4. ever
- 5. been
- 6. about
- 7. hunt
- 8. schemes
- 9. takes
- 10. your
- 11. rage
- 12. twist
- 13. about
- 14. just
- 15. never
- 16. this
- 17. within
- 18. truth
- 19. just
- 20. ever
- 21. truth