

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. wake
- 2. grab
- 3. strange
- 4. person
- 5. poetry
- 6. love
- 7. takes
- 8. about
- 9. just
- 10. lose

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