

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 takes your breathe, because it leaves a scar
I'm gonna figure it out, I'm gonna crack (1) 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 (7) of fate
Because no one has the answer	And that's the truth about love
So I guess it's up to me to find	The truth about love
The truth about love	I think you (8) may be perfect
Is it comes and it goes	The only person of my dreams
A strange fascination,	I never ever, ever, ever been this happy
It is lips on toes	But now something has changed
(2) 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 lose your breath.
And a sugar glaze	Oh, you can shoot a gun and,
The (3) and the awe (4) can eat you	Convince you're the only one that's ever felt this way before
raw	It hurts inside the hurt within and
Is this the truth about love?	It folds together pocket thin and
I think you just may be perfect	It's whispered by the angels lips and
The only person of my dreams	It can (9) you (10) a son-of-a-b*tch,
I never ever, ever, ever been this happy	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, ever been this happy-
It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds	-But now something has changed-
It's all the poetry that you (5) 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 (6) love is	
It's blood and it's guts	



- 1. that
- 2. Morning
- 3. shock
- 4. that
- 5. ever
- 6. about
- 7. twist
- 8. just
- 9. turn
- 10. into

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