



## Daisies by Sick of Sarah

### Fill in the gaps

He's picking up daisies  
that you left in your front yard  
The postman (1) \_\_\_\_\_  
but your words (2) \_\_\_\_\_ still too far  
You know he wanted it,  
he really really wanted it oh so bad  
But he always wants what he know that he can't have  
And I'm not writing this love song for two  
And I never made it one of my big to do's no, no  
And I'm not writing this love song for two  
And I'm not writing this love song for you, no, no  
My sweet umbrella, your fella has eyes for me  
It's not like you knew it, you blew it, it's easy,  
it's plain to see  
You know he wanted  
he (3) \_\_\_\_\_ really (4) \_\_\_\_\_ it, oh so bad  
But they always (5) \_\_\_\_\_ what  
they know (6) \_\_\_\_\_ they can't have.  
And I'm not writing this love song for two

And I (7) \_\_\_\_\_ made it one of my big to do's no, no  
And (8) \_\_\_\_\_ not writing this love song for two  
And I'm not writing this love song for you, no, no  
You know she wanted it,  
she really really wanted it  
You know he wanted it,  
he really really wanted it  
You know she wanted it,  
she really (9) \_\_\_\_\_ wanted it  
You know they (10) \_\_\_\_\_ it,  
they really really wanted it  
I'm not writing this love song for two  
And I never made it one of my big to do's, no, no  
I'm not writing this love song for two  
And I'm not writing this love song for you.  
No, no... oh



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. delivered
2. were
3. really
4. wanted
5. want
6. that
7. never
8. I'm
9. really
10. wanted