

Fill in the gaps

He's picking up daisies	
that you left in your front yard	
The postman delivered	
but your words were still too far	
You know he wanted it,	
he (1) re	ally 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	
(2) no	ot like you knew it, you blew it
(3) easy,	
it's plain to see	
You know he wanted	
he (4) really wanted it, oh so bad	
But they always (5)	what
they know that they (6)_	have.
And I'm not writing this love song for two	



1. really

- 2. It's
- 3. it's
- 4. really
- 5. want
- 6. can't
- 7. this
- 8. really

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