

## Fill in the gaps

| We crossed the line               |                 | Screams like an angel for your love        |     |
|-----------------------------------|-----------------|--|-----|
| Who pushed you over               |                 | Then she makes you watch her (6)           | abo |
| It doesn't (1)                    | _ to you        | And you need her like a drug               |     |
| It matters to me                  |                 | Oh, love, you say in love                  |     |
| We're cut adrift                  |                 | there are no rules                         |     |
| We're still floating              |                 | Oh, love, sweetheart                       |     |
| I'm only hanging on               |                 | You're so cruel                            |     |
| To watch you go down              |                 | She wears my love like a see-through dress |     |
| My love                           |                 | Her lips say one thing                     |     |
| I disappeared in you              |                 | Her movements something else               |     |
| You disappeared from me           |                 | Oh love, (7) a screaming flower            |     |
| I gave you (2)                    | you ever wanted | Love, dying every hour                     |     |
| It wasn't what you wanted         |                 | You don't know if it's (8) or desire       |     |
| The men who love you              |                 | Danger the drug that takes you higher      |     |
| You hate the most                 |                 | Head in heaven, fingers in the mire        |     |
| (3) pass through you like a ghost |                 | Her heart is racing, you can't keep up     |     |
| They look for you but             |                 | The night is (9) like a cut                |     |
| Your spirit is in the air         |                 | Between the horses of love and lust        |     |
| Baby, you're nowhere              |                 | We are trampled underfoot                  |     |
| Oh, love, you say in (4)          |                 | Oh, love, you say in (10)                  |     |
| (5) are no rules                  |                 | there are no rules                         |     |
| Oh, love, sweetheart              |                 | Oh, love, sweetheart                       |     |
| You're so cruel                   |                 | You're so cruel                            |     |
| Desperation is a tender trap      |                 | Oh, love, to stay with you I'd be a fool   |     |
| It gets you every time            |                 | Oh, sweetheart, you're so cruel.           |     |
| You put your lips to her lips     |                 |  |     |
| To stop the lie                   |                 |  |     |
| Her skin is pale like God's of    | only dove       |  |     |



- 1. matter
- 2. everything
- 3. They
- 4. love
- 5. there
- 6. from
- 7. like
- 8. fear
- 9. bleeding
- 10. love

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