

Or we'll be missing it now

Fill in the gaps

I met this girl late last year	Wish I'd have written it down
She said don't you worry if I disappear	The way that things played out
I told her I'm not really looking for another mistake	When she was kissing him
I called an old friend thinking that the trouble would wait	How? I was confused about
But then I jump right in	She should (6) it out while I'm sat here
A (1) later returned	singing
I reckon she was only looking for a lover to burn	Don't fuck with my love
But I gave her my time for two or three nights	That heart is so cold
Then I put it on pause 'til the moment was right	All over my home
I went away for months until our paths crossed again	I don't wanna know that babe
She told me I was never looking for a friend	Don't fuck with my love
Maybe you could swing by my (2) around 10	I told her she knows
Baby bring a lemon and a bottle of gin	Take aim and reload
We'll be in between the sheets 'til the late AM	I don't wanna know that babe
Baby if you wanted me then you should've just said	[Knock knock] on my hotel door
She's singing	I don't even know if she knows what for
Don't fuck (3) my love	She was (7) on my shoulder
That heart is so cold	I already told ya
All over my home	Trust and respect is what we do this for
I don't wanna know that babe	I never intended to be next
Don't fuck with my love	But you didn't need to take him to bed that's all
I told her she knows	And I (8) saw him as a threat
Take aim and reload	Until you disappeared with him to have sex of course
I don't wanna know that babe	It's not like we were both on tour
For a couple weeks I	We were staying on the same fucking hotel floor
Only want to see her	And I wasn't looking for a promise or commitment
We drink away the (4) with a take-away pizza	But it was never just fun and I thought you were different
Before a text message was the only way to reach her	This is not the way you realize what you wanted
Now she's staying at my place and (5) the way I	It's a bit too much, too late if I'm honest
treat her	All this time God knows I'm singing
Singing out Aretha	Don't fuck with my love
All over the track like a feature	That heart is so cold
And never wants to sleep, I guess that I don't want to either	All over my home
But me and her we make money the same way	I don't wanna know that babe
Four cities, two planes the same day	Don't fuck with my love
Those shows have never been what it's about	I told her she knows
But maybe we'll go together and just figure it out	Take aim and reload
I'd rather put on a film with you and sit on the couch	I don't (9) that babe
But we should get on a plane	



- 1. week
- 2. room
- 3. with
- 4. days
- 5. loves
- 6. figure
- 7. crying
- 8. never
- 9. wanna
- 10. know

Fill in the gaps