

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. this
- 2. thinking
- 3. looking
- 4. told
- 5. could
- 6. drink
- 7. same
- 8. shows
- 9. played
- 10. figure

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