

## Fill in the gaps

I met this (1) 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 (8) it out while I'm sat here
A week 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 (2) 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 room 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 with my love	She was crying 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 (3) 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 never 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 days with a take-away pizza	But it was (9) just fun and I
Before a text message was the only way to reach her	(10) you were different
Now she's staying at my place and loves the way I treat her	This is not the way you realize what you wanted
Singing out Aretha	It's a bit too much, too late if I'm honest
All over the track like a feature	All this time God knows I'm singing
And never wants to sleep, I guess (4) I don't want	Don't fuck with my love
to either	That heart is so cold
But me and her we make money the same way	All over my home
Four cities, two (5) the (6) day	I don't wanna know that babe
Those shows have never been what it's about	Don't fuck with my love
But maybe we'll go together and just figure it out	I told her she knows
I'd (7) put on a film with you and sit on the	Take aim and reload
couch	I don't wanna know that babe
But we should get on a plane	
Or we'll be missing it now	



- 1. girl
- 2. time
- 3. wanna
- 4. that
- 5. planes
- 6. same
- 7. rather
- 8. figure
- 9. never
- 10. thought

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