Blame It On Me by George Ezra

Fill in the gaps

The garden was blessed by the Gods of me and you	When I (7) alone, and the sun's bleeding down
We headed (1) to (2) ourselves some	Blame it on me
truth, ooh	When I lose (8) and the veil's overused,
What you waiting for?	Blame it on me
What you waiting for?	What you waiting for?
We counted all our reasons, excuses that we made	What you waiting for?
We found ourselves some treasure, and threw it all away	What you waiting for?
What you waiting for?	What you waiting for?
What you waiting for?	When I dance alone, and the sun's bleeding down,
What you waiting for?	Blame it on me
What you waiting for?	When I lose (9) and the veil's overused,
When I dance alone, and the sun's bleeding down,	Blame it on me
Blame it on me	When I dance alone, I know I'll go
When I (3) control and the veil's overused,	Blame it on me ooh
Blame it on me	When I'll lose control, I know I'll go
What you waiting for?	Blame it on me ooh
What you waiting for?	What you waiting for?
Caught in the (4) of blossom, caught in the carnival	What you (10) for?
Your confidence forgotten, I see the gypsies run	What you waiting for?
What you waiting for?	What you waiting for?
What you waiting for?	
What you (5) for?	
What you (6) for?	



- 1. west
- 2. find
- 3. lose
- 4. tide
- 5. waiting
- 6. waiting
- 7. dance
- 8. control
- 9. control
- 10. waiting

Fill in the gaps