## My Favourite Game by The Cardigans

you're losing a saviour and a saint

## Fill in the gaps

I don't know what you're looking for you haven't found it baby that's for sure You rip me up and spread me all around in the dust of the deed of time And this is not a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of lust you see it's not a matter of you versus of me It's fine the way you want me on your own but in the end it's always me alone And I'm losing my favourite game you're losing your mind again I'm losing my babay losing my favourite game I only know what I've been (2)\_\_\_\_\_ for another you so I could love you more I really thought that I could take you there but my experiment is not getting us anywhere I had a vision I could turn you right a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ mission and a lethal fight I should (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_ it (6)\_\_\_\_ my (7)\_\_\_\_ was new my heart is (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and my body is blue And I'm losing my favourite game you're losing your mind again I'm losing my favourite game I've tried but you're (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the same I'm losing my baby



- 1. case
- 2. working
- 3. stupid
- 4. have
- 5. seen
- 6. when
- 7. hope
- 8. black
- 9. still

## Fill in the gaps