Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Outside the cafe by the (1) factory	Like you'd never lost a war
You (2) practicing a magic trick	Although I (20) so not to suffer
And my thoughts got rude	The indignity of a reaction
As you talked and chewed	There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw
On the last of (3) pick and mix	And your (21) consisted of the strange
So, you're mistaken if you're thinking	And twisted and deranged
That I haven't (4) called (5) before	And I (22) that little game
As you bit into your strawberry lace	You had called "Crying lightning"
And then offered me your attention	And how you liked to aggravate
In the form of a gobstopper	The icky man on rainy afternoons
It's all you had left and it was (6) to waste	Uninviting
Your (7) (8) of	But not half as impossible
the strange	As (23) assumes you are
And (9) and deranged	"Crying lightning"
And I (10) that little game	Your (24) consisted of the strange
You had called "Crying lightning"	Twisted and deranged
And how you liked to aggravate	And I hate that little game you had called
The ice-cream man on (11) afternoons	Crying lightning
The (12) (13) that I caught my own	Crying lightning
reflection	Crying lightning
It was on its way to (14) you	Crying lightning
Thinking of (15) to postpone	Your pastimes, consisted of the strange
You never (16) (17) yourself	And twisted and deranged
From the side but your profile	And I hate (25) little game
Could not (18) the fact	You had called "Crying"
You knew I was approaching your throne	
With folded arms you occupied	
The (19) like a toothache	
Stood and puffed your chest out	



- 1. cracker
- 2. were
- 3. your
- 4. been
- 5. cold
- 6. going
- 7. pastimes
- 8. consisted
- 9. twisted
- 10. love
- 11. rainy
- 12. next
- 13. time
- 14. meet
- 15. excuses
- 16. looked
- 17. like
- 18. hide
- 19. bench
- 20. tried
- 21. pastimes
- 22. hate
- 23. everyone
- 24. pastimes
- 25. that

Fill in the gaps