

## Fill in the gaps

## Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

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



- 1. cafe
- 2. thoughts
- 3. last
- 4. cold
- 5. then
- 6. left
- 7. going
- 8. consisted
- 9. love
- 10. time
- 11. caught
- 12. side
- 13. hide
- 14. your
- 15. arms
- 16. chest
- 17. grasp
- 18. your
- 19. rainy
- 20. half
- 21. little
- 22. game

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