

You say

Fill in the gaps

It's all in my head
And the things I think
Just don't make sense
So where you (1) then?
Don't go all coy
Don't turn it (2) on me like it's my fault
See I can see
That look in your eyes
The one that shoots me each and every time
You grace me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You shower me with words made of knives
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
These days
When I see you
You (3) it look like I'm see-through
Do tell me why
You waste our time
When your heart ain't in it and you're not satisfied
You know I know
Just how you feel

I'm starting to (4) myself feeling that way too
When you grace me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you (5) at me I wish I was her
You shower me with words made of knives
Whenever you (6) at me I wish I was her
Time and time again I play the role of fool
(Just for you)
Even in the daylight (7) you think that
(I don't see you)
Try to look for things I hear but our (8) never find
Though I do know how you play
You grace me (9) your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You shower me with words made of knives
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You grace me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You shower me with words made of knives
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her (oh, oh, oh)



1. been

- 2. round
- 3. make
- 4. find
- 5. look
- 6. look
- 7. when
- 8. eyes
- 9. with

Fill in the gaps