

Fill in the gaps

You say
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 round 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 (2) at me I wish I was her
These days
When I see you
You make 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 (3) I know
Just how you feel

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



- 1. been
- 2. look
- 3. know
- 4. again
- 5. role
- 6. daylight
- 7. your
- 8. look
- 9. words

Fill in the gaps