Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

If you could envision
The meaning of a tragedy
You might be surprised
To (1) it's you and me
But (2) it (3) down to it
You never made the most of it
So I cried, cried, cried
And now, I say goodbye
And I won't be (4) a fool of
Don't call this love
When did you decide that I didn't have enough
To buy?
Forgive and forget you a thousand times
For the fire and the sleepless nights
And I won't be made a (5) of
Don't call (6) love
Don't call this love
La, la, la, (7) (bis)
Why did you feel the (8)
To prove that everybody (9) was right?
No, I won't fight
Oh you're my tragedy, tragedy
You're my tragedy
Oh, this is oh no, no, no
La, la, love (bis)



- 1. hear
- 2. when
- 3. comes
- 4. made
- 5. fool
- 6. this
- 7. love
- 8. need
- 9. else

Fill in the gaps