

Baby be the class clown

## Fill in the gaps

Don't you think that it's (1) how	I'll be the beauty queen in tears
(2) talk?	It's a new art form showing people
Making smile with their words again	How little we care
Well, I'm bored	We're so happy, even when we're smiling out of fear
Because I'm doing this for the thrill of it	Let's go down to the tennis court
Killing it	And (5) it up (6) yeah
Never not chasing a million things I want	It looked alright in the pictures
Inside I am only as young	Getting (7) is half of the trip though, isn't it?
As the minute is full of it	I fall apart with all my heart
Getting pumped up from the little bright things	And you can watch from your window
I bought, but I know they'll never own me	hey, you can watch from your window
Baby be the class clown	Baby be the (8) clown
I'll be the (3) queen in tears	I'll be the beauty queen in tears
It's a new art form showing people	It's a new art (9) showing people
How little we care	How little we care
We're so happy, even when we're smiling out of fear	We're so happy, even when we're smiling out of fear
Let's go down to the tennis court	Let's go down to the (10) court
And talk it up like yeah	And talk it up like yeah
Pretty soon I'll be getting on my first plane	And talk it up like yeah
I'll see the veins of my city like they do in space	And talk it up like yeah
But my head's filling up fast with the wicked games	Let's go down to the tennis court
Up in flames	And talk it up like yeah
How can I f**k with the fun again	And talk it up like yeah
When I'm known?	And talk it up like yeah
And my (4) trip me up with their heads again	Let's go down to the tennis court
Loving them	And talk it up like yeah
Everything's cool when we're all in line for the throne	
But I know it's not forever	



- 1. boring
- 2. people
- 3. beauty
- 4. boys
- 5. talk
- 6. like
- 7. caught
- 8. class
- 9. form
- 10. tennis

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