

Fill in the gaps

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

I'll be the beauty queen in tears
It's a new art form showing people
How little we care
We're so happy, even when we're smiling out of fear
Let's go down to the tennis court
And talk it up like yeah
It looked alright in the pictures
Getting (6) is half of the trip though, isn't it?
I fall apart with all my heart
And you can watch (7) your window
hey, you can watch from your window
Baby be the class clown
I'll be the (8) queen in tears
It's a new art (9) showing people
How little we care
We're so happy, even when we're smiling out of fear
Let's go down to the tennis court
And talk it up like yeah
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And talk it up like yeah
And talk it up like yeah
And talk it up like yeah
Let's go down to the (10) court
And talk it up like yeah



- 1. Inside
- 2. minute
- 3. they
- 4. wicked
- 5. class
- 6. caught
- 7. from
- 8. beauty
- 9. form
- 10. tennis

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