

Fill in the gaps

The truth about (1) comes at 3 a.m.	Purebreds and mutts
You wake up fuc*ed up and you grab a pen	Sandwiches without the crust
And you say to yourself:	It takes your breathe, (5) it leaves a scar
I'm gonna figure it out, I'm gonna crack that code	But (6) untouched
Gonna break it break it down	Never got never got very far
I'm tired of all these questions	It's rage and it's hate
And now it's just annoying	And a sick twist of fate
Because no one has the answer	And that's the truth about love
So I guess it's up to me to find	The truth about love
The truth about love	I think you just may be perfect
Is it comes and it goes	The only person of my dreams
A strange fascination,	I never ever, ever been this happy
It is lips on toes	But now something has changed
Morning breath	And the truth about love is it's all a lie
Bedroom eyes on a smiling face	I thought you (7) the one and I hate goodbyes
Sheet marks, rug burn	Oh, you can lose your breath.
And a sugar glaze	Oh, you can shoot a gun and,
The shock and the awe that can eat you raw	Convince you're the only one that's ever felt this way before
Is this the truth about love?	It hurts inside the hurt within and
I think you just may be perfect	It folds together pocket thin and
The only person of my dreams	It's whispered by the angels lips and
I never ever, ever, ever been this happy	It can turn you into a son-of-a-b*tch, man
But now something has changed	The truth, the truth, the truth about love is
And the truth about love is it's all a lie	Truth, the truth, the truth about love is
I thought you (2) the one, and I hate goodbyes	(bis)
Oh, you want the truth?	-I think you (8) may be perfect-
The (3) about love, it's nasty, it's salty	-You're the person of my dreams-
It's the regret in the morning, it's the smelling of armpits	-I never ever, ever, ever been (9) happy-
It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds	-But now (10) has changed-
It's all the poetry that you ever heard	-And the truth about love is-
Terror coup d'etat	-It's all a lie-
Life line forget-me-nots	-I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes-
It's the hunt and the kill	(bis)
The schemes and the plots	The truth about love
The truth about (4) is	
It's blood and it's guts	



- 1. love
- 2. were
- 3. truth
- 4. love
- 5. because
- 6. those
- 7. were
- 8. just
- 9. this
- 10. something

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