

Fill in the gaps

The (1) about love comes at 3 a.m.		Purebreds and mutts
You (2) up fuc*ed up and you (3)	_ a pen	Sandwiches without the crust
And you say to yourself:		It takes your breathe, because it leaves a scar
I'm gonna figure it out, I'm gonna crack that code		But those untouched
Gonna break it break it down		Never got (8) got very far
I'm tired of all these questions		It's (9) 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, 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 were the one and I (10) 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 (4) 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 about love is
And the truth about (5) is it's all a lie		Truth, the truth, the truth about love is
I thought you were the one, and I (6) goods	oyes	(bis)
Oh, you want the truth?		-I think you just may be perfect-
The truth 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 armpit	S	-I never ever, ever been this happy-
It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds		-But now something 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 (7) love is		
It's blood and it's guts		



- 1. truth
- 2. wake
- 3. grab
- 4. person
- 5. love
- 6. hate
- 7. about
- 8. never
- 9. rage
- 10. hate

Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com