

Fill in the gaps

The truth about love 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, because it (14) a scar
I'm gonna (1) it out, I'm gonna crack that	But those untouched
code	(15) got never got very far
(2) (3) it break it down	It's rage and it's hate
I'm tired of all these questions	And a sick twist of fate
And now it's just annoying	And that's the (16) about love
Because no one has the answer	The truth about love
So I guess it's up to me to find	I think you just may be perfect
The truth about love	The (17) person of my dreams
Is it (4) and it goes	I never ever, ever, (18) been this happy
A (5) fascination,	But now (19) has changed
It is (6) on toes	And the truth about love is it's all a lie
Morning breath	I thought you (20) the one and I hate goodbyes
Bedroom eyes on a smiling face	Oh, you can lose your breath.
Sheet marks, rug burn	Oh, you can shoot a gun and,
And a sugar glaze	Convince you're the only one that's ever (21) this
The shock and the awe that can eat you raw	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 (22) and
The only (7) of my dreams	It's whispered by the angels lips and
I never ever, ever, ever been this happy	It can turn you (23) a son-of-a-b*tch, man
But now something has changed	The truth, the truth, the truth about love is
And the (8) about love is it's all a lie	Truth, the truth, the truth about (24) is
I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes	(bis)
Oh, you want the truth?	-I think you (25) may be perfect-
The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty	-You're the person of my dreams-
It's the (9) in the morning, it's the	-I never ever, ever, ever been this happy-
(10) of armpits	-But now something has changed-
It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds	-And the (26) about love is-
It's all the poetry that you ever heard	-lt's all a lie-
Terror (11) d'etat	-I thought you were the one and I (27) goodbyes-
Life line forget-me-nots	(bis)
It's the (12) and the kill	The truth about love
The (13) and the plots	
The truth about love is	
It's blood and it's guts	

- 1. figure
- 2. Gonna
- 3. break
- 4. comes
- 5. strange
- 6. lips
- 7. person
- 8. truth
- 9. regret
- 10. smelling
- 11. coup
- 12. hunt
- 13. schemes
- 14. leaves
- 15. Never
- 16. truth
- 17. only
- 18. ever
- 19. something
- 20. were
- 21. felt
- 22. thin
- 23. into
- 24. love
- 25. just
- 26. truth 27. hate

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