

But they always want what they know that they can't have.

And I'm not writing this love song for two

## Fill in the gaps

He's picking up daisies	And I never made it one of my big to do's no, no
that you left in your front yard	And I'm not writing this love song for two
The postman delivered	And I'm not writing this love song for you, no, no
but your words were still too far	You (6) she wanted it,
You know he wanted it,	she really really wanted it
he really really wanted it oh so bad	You know he wanted it,
But he always wants what he know that he can't have	he really really wanted it
And I'm not writing this love song for two	You know she wanted it,
And I never made it one of my big to do's no, no	she really (7) wanted it
And I'm not writing this love song for two	You know they wanted it,
And I'm not writing (1) love song for you, no, no	they really really wanted it
My sweet umbrella, (2) (3) has eyes	I'm not writing this love song for two
for me	And I never made it one of my big to do's, no, no
It's not like you knew it, you blew it, (4) easy,	I'm not writing this love (8) for two
(5) plain to see	And I'm not writing (9) (10) song for
You know he wanted	you.
he really really wanted it, oh so bad	No, no oh



- 1. this
- 2. your
- 3. fella
- 4. iťs
- 5. iťs
- 6. know
- 7. really
- 8. song
- 9. this
- 10. love

## Fill in the gaps