SUB inglês

And I've faked believe all her lies, for the last time

Fill in the gaps

Take it or leave it by Sublime with Rome

| She's got a knack for hurting me | Take it or leave it |
|---|--|
| Is it the words she says | Because I'm really leaving |
| The only thing that keeps me here | I've purchased my ticket to New York |
| Are her eyes in the morning | First thing in the morning |
| I've packed my things a thousand times | Kissing you good morning |
| And I've faked (1) all her lies, for the last | And whispering goodbye |
| time | Take it or leave it |
| The other day I drew myself a map | Because I'm really leaving |
| So I could figure out your head | I've (5) up my mind this time |
| The canvas dripped with my sweat, blood and tears | There's no coming back for you |
| And she (2) (3) thread | Oh, there's no coming back for you |
| I've packed my things a thousand times | And I'll (6) feel incomplete |
| And I've faked believe all your lies, for the last time | She (7) herself with her own beauty |
| Take it or leave it | And she was born and raised daddy's princes |
| Because I'm really leaving | But her gesture is no match for an heiress |
| I've purchased my ticket to New York | Yes her gesture is no match for an heiress |
| First thing in the morning | Because I try to love you, try to hold on to |
| Kissing you good morning | The feeling that makes me fall for you |
| And whispering goodbye | Oh, the feeling that makes me fall |
| Take it or leave it | Take it or leave it now |
| Because I'm really leaving | Take it or leave |
| I've made up my mind this time | Because I'm really leaving |
| There's no coming back for you | I've (8) my ticket to New York |
| Oh, there's no coming back for you | First thing in the morning |
| Told her no purse was more important | Kissing you good morning |
| Than the knowledge in her head | And whispering goodbye, bye |
| She grabbed her sh*t just like a baby | Such I (9) you, try to hold on to |
| And couldn't believe the words I said | The feeling that makes me fall for you |
| The only thing I ever see her read | The feeling that makes me fall |
| Are those damn gossip magazines | makes me fall for you |
| They feed her head with all that nonsense, | -Can I buy you a drink?- |
| Says she can fit in (4) the scene | |
| I've packed my things a thousand times | |



- 1. believe
- 2. hated
- 3. every
- 4. with
- 5. made
- 6. always
- 7. smothered
- 8. purchased
- 9. love

Fill in the gaps