

Fill in the gaps

I met this girl late (1) year	Wish I'd have written it down
She said don't you worry if I disappear	The way that things played out
I told her I'm not really looking for another mistake	When she was kissing him
I called an old friend thinking that the trouble would wait	How? I was confused about
But then I jump right in	She should figure it out while I'm sat here singing
A week later returned	Don't (4) with my love
I reckon she was only looking for a lover to burn	That heart is so cold
But I (2) her my time for two or three nights	All over my home
Then I put it on pause 'til the moment was right	I don't wanna know that babe
I went away for months until our paths crossed again	Don't (5) with my love
She told me I was never looking for a friend	I told her she knows
Maybe you could swing by my room around 10	Take aim and reload
Baby bring a lemon and a bottle of gin	I don't wanna know that babe
We'll be in between the sheets 'til the late AM	[Knock knock knock] on my hotel door
Baby if you wanted me then you should've just said	I don't even know if she knows what for
She's singing	She was crying on my shoulder
Don't fuck with my love	I already told ya
That heart is so cold	Trust and respect is what we do this for
All over my home	I never intended to be next
I don't wanna know that babe	But you didn't need to take him to bed that's all
Don't fuck (3) my love	And I never saw him as a threat
I told her she knows	Until you (6) with him to have sex
Take aim and reload	of course
I don't wanna know that babe	It's not like we (7) both on tour
For a couple weeks I	We (8) staying on the same fucking hotel floor
Only want to see her	And I wasn't looking for a (9) or
We drink away the days with a take-away pizza	commitment
Before a text message was the only way to reach her	But it was never just fun and I thought you were different
Now she's staying at my place and loves the way I treat her	This is not the way you realize what you wanted
Singing out Aretha	It's a bit too much, too late if I'm honest
All over the track like a feature	All this time God knows I'm singing
And never wants to sleep, I guess that I don't want to either	Don't fuck with my love
But me and her we make money the same way	That heart is so cold
Four cities, two planes the same day	All over my home
Those shows have never been what it's about	I don't wanna know that babe
But maybe we'll go together and just figure it out	Don't fuck with my love
I'd rather put on a film with you and sit on the couch	I told her she knows
But we should get on a plane	Take aim and reload
Or we'll be missing it now	I don't wanna know that babe



- 1. last
- 2. gave
- 3. with
- 4. fuck
- 5. fuck
- 6. disappeared
- 7. were
- 8. were
- 9. promise

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