

Skip a second, guessing like

Fill in the gaps

Nice to meet you, where you been?	"On my God, who is she?"	
could show you incredible things	I get drunk on jealousy	
Magic, madness, heaven, sin	But you'll come back each time you leave	
Saw you there, and I thought	'Cause darling, I'm a nightmare (7)	like a
'Oh my God, look at (1) face"	daydream	
You look like my next mistake	So, it's gonna be forever	
_ove's a game, wanna play?	Or it's gonna go down in flames	
New money, suit and tie	You can tell me when it's over	
can read you like a magazine	If the high was worth the pain	
Ain't it funny, rumours fly	Got a (8) list of ex lovers	
And I know you heard (2) me	They'll tell you I'm insane	
So hey, let's be friends	'Cause, you know, I love the players	
'm dying to see how (3) one ends	And you love the game	
Grab your passport and my hand	'Cause we're young, and we're reckless	
could (4) the bad guys good for a weekend	We'll take this way too far	
So, it's gonna be forever	It'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar	
Or it's gonna go down in flames	Got a long list of ex lovers	
You can tell me when it's over	They'll tell you I'm insane	
f the high was worth the pain	But I got a blank space, baby	
Got a long list of ex lovers	And I'll (9) your name	
They'll tell you I'm insane	Boys only want love if it's torture	
Cause, you know, I love the players	Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya	
And you love the game	Boys (10) want love if it's torture	
Cause we're young, and we're reckless	Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya	
Ne'll take this way too far	So, it's gonna be forever	
t'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar	Or it's gonna go down in flames	
Got a long list of ex lovers	You can tell me when it's over	
They'll tell you I'm insane	If the high was worth the pain	
But I got a blank space, baby	Got a long list of ex lovers	
And I'll write your name	They'll tell you I'm insane	
Cherry lips, crystal skies	'Cause, you know, I love the players	
could show you incredible things	And you love the game	
Stolen kisses, pretty lies	'Cause we're young, and we're reckless	
You're the king, baby I'm your queen	We'll take this way too far	
Find out what you want	It'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar	
Be (5) girl for a month	Got a long list of ex lovers	
But the worst's yet to come	They'll tell you I'm insane	
Screaming, crying, perfect storms	But I got a blank space, baby	
can make all the tables turn	And I'll write your name	
Rose (6) filled with thorns		



- 1. that
- 2. about
- 3. this
- 4. make
- 5. that
- 6. garden
- 7. dressed
- 8. long
- 9. write
- 10. only

Fill in the gaps