

I never said I'd leave this town

Fill in the gaps

That Green Gentleman by Panic! At The Disco

Things are shaping up to be pretty odd	A falling out we won't tiptoe about
Little deaths in musical beds	Everybody gets there and everybody gets their
So it seems I'm someone I've never met	Everybody gets their way
You (1) only hear these elegant crimes	I never (7) I (8) her (9)
Fall on your ears from criminal dimes	everybody kissed her
They spill unfound from a pretty mouth	Now I'm the only one to blame
Everybody gets there and (2) gets	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
their	I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say
Everybody gets (3) way	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her	I feel the same, and I say
Now I'm the only one to blame	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Things have changed for me, and that's okay	I feel the same, and I say
I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Things have changed for me, and that's okay	I feel the same, and I say
I (4) to go where (5) goes	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I want to know what everyone knows	I'm on my way, and I say
I want to go where everyone feels the same	Things have changed for me
I never said I'd (6) the city	



- 1. will
- 2. everybody
- 3. their
- 4. want
- 5. everyone
- 6. leave
- 7. said
- 8. missed
- 9. when

Fill in the gaps