

You say It's all in my head And the things I think Just don't make sense So where you been then? Don't go all coy Don't turn it round on me like it's my fault See I can see That look in your eyes The one that shoots me each and every time You grace me with your cold shoulder Whenever you look at me I wish I was her You shower me with words made of knives Whenever you look at me I wish I was her These days When I see you You make it look like I'm see-through Do tell me why You waste our time When your heart ain't in it and you're not satisfied You know I know Just how you feel

Fill in the gaps

I'm starting to (1) myself feeling that way too
When you grace me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You (2) me with words made of knives
Whenever you (3) at me I (4) I was her
Time and time again I play the role of fool
(Just for you)
Even in the daylight when you think that
(I don't see you)
Try to look for things I hear but our (5) never find
Though I do (6) how you play
You grace me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you (7) at me I (8) I was her
You shower me with words (9) of knives
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You grace me with your cold shoulder
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her
You shower me with words made of knives
Whenever you look at me I wish I was her (oh, oh, oh)



- 1. find
- 2. shower
- 3. look
- 4. wish
- 5. eyes
- 6. know
- 7. look
- 8. wish
- 9. made

Fill in the gaps