

## Fill in the gaps

| (1) here feeling kind of crazy            |
|---|
| But not just any crazy                    |
| It's the kind you feel                    |
| When you love somebody                    |
| And I know (2) my baby                    |
| Is calling somebody else baby             |
| And I (3) sit still                       |
| Look how gone it got me                   |
| Who knew that my heart could ever bruise  |
| You see this scar here on my chest        |
| I'm hurting and he don't even care        |
| It's 4 AM and my lover won't answer       |
| He's probably somewhere with a dancer     |
| Sipping champagne while I'm in his bed    |
| It's 4 AM and I think I might lose it     |
| This mot*erfu*ker thinking (4) stupid     |
| He must have bumped his head              |
| I only know it's 4 AM                     |
| Standing here and I'm getting heated      |
| Pull me up a drink I swear I need it      |
| I think I'ma about                        |
| About to hurt somebody                    |
| Swear this man is begging me to leave him |
| Getting sick of being so mistreated       |
| Another night without                     |
| Without his arms around me                |
| Who knew that my heart could ever bruise  |
| You see this scar here on my chest        |
| I'm hurting and he don't even care        |

| It's 4 AM and my lover won't answer      |
|--|
| He's probably somewhere with a dancer    |
| Sipping champagne while I'm in his bed   |
| (5) 4 AM and I think I might lose it     |
| This mot*erfu*ker thinking I'm stupid    |
| He must have bumped his head             |
| I only know (6) 4 AM                     |
| I don't (7) this life                    |
| I'd make the perfect wife                |
| And I know love's a sacrifice            |
| Who's gonna sacrifice for me             |
| And give me all the time that            |
| Who knew that my heart could ever bruise |
| You see this scar here on my chest       |
| I'm hurting and he don't even care       |
| It's 4 AM and my (8) won't answer        |
| He's probably somewhere with a dancer    |
| Sipping champagne while I'm in his bed   |
| It's 4 AM and I think I might lose it    |
| This mot*erfu*ker thinking I'm stupid    |
| He must have (9) his head                |
| I only know it's 4 AM                    |
| Sitting here feeling kind of crazy       |
| But not just any crazy                   |
| t's the (10) you feel                    |
| When you love somebody                   |



- 1. Sitting
- 2. that
- 3. can't
- 4. I'm
- 5. It's
- 6. it's
- 7. deserve
- 8. lover
- 9. bumped
- 10. kind

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