

Made a wrong turn, once or twice

Fill in the gaps

Dug my way out, (1) and fire
Bad decisions, that's alright
(2) to my silly life
Mistreated, misplaced, misunderstood
Mis, no way it's all good,
it didn't slow me down
Mistaken, always second guessing
Underestimated, look, I'm still around
Pretty, pretty please, don't you ever, ever feel
Like you're less than, fucking perfect
Pretty, pretty please, if you ever, ever feel
Like you're nothing you are fucking perfect to me
You're so mean when you talk
About yourself, you are wrong
Change the (3) in your head
Make them like you instead
So complicated, look how big you'll make it
Filled with so much hatred, such a tired game
It's enough, I've done all I can think of
Chased (4) all my demons, see you do the same
Pretty, pretty please, don't you ever, ever feel
Like you're (5) than, fucking perfect
Pretty, pretty please, if you ever, ever feel
Like you're nothing, you are fucking (6) to
me

The whole world stares
while I swallow the fear
The only (7) I should be (8)
is an ice cold beer
So cool in lying and we tried, tried, tried
But we try too hard,
it's a waste of my time
Done looking for the (9)
because they're everywhere
They don't like my genes, they don't get my hair
Strange ourselves
and we do it all the time
Why do we do that? Why do I do that?
Why do I do that?
Yes, I'm pretty, pretty, pretty
Pretty, pretty please, don't you ever, ever feel
Like you're less than, fucking perfect
Pretty, pretty please, if you ever, ever feel
Like you're nothing, you are fucking perfect to me
You are perfect, you're (10)
Pretty, pretty please if you ever, ever feel
Like you're less than, fucking perfect
Pretty, pretty please if you ever, ever feel
Like you're nothing, you are perfect to me



- 1. blood
- 2. Welcome
- 3. voices
- 4. down
- 5. less
- 6. perfect
- 7. thing
- 8. drinking
- 9. critics
- 10. perfect

Fill in the gaps