

My (1) is Luka	
I live on the second floor	
I live upstairs from you	
Yes I think you've seen me before	
If you hear something late at night	
Some kind of trouble. some kind of fight	
Just don't ask me (2) it was	
Just don't ask me what it was	
Just don't ask me what it was	
I think it's because I'm clumsy	
I try not to talk too loud	
Maybe it's because I'm crazy	
I try not to act too proud	
They only hit until you cry	
After that you don't ask why	
You just don't argue anymore	
You just don't argue anymore	
You just don't argue anymore	
Yes I think I'm okay	
I walked into the door again	

## Fill in the gaps

Well, if you ask that's what I'll say	
And it's not your (3) ar	nyway
I guess I'd like to be alone	
With nothing broken, nothing thrown	
Just don't ask me how I am [X3]	
My (4) is Luka	
I live on the (5) floor	
I live upstairs from you	
Yes I think you've seen me before	
If you (6) something (7)	at nigh
Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight	
Just don't ask me what it was	
Just don't ask me what it was	
Just don't ask me what it was	
And (8) only hit until you cry	
After that, you don't ask why	
You just don't argue anymore	
You just don't argue anymore	
You just don't (9) anymore	



- 1. name
- 2. what
- 3. business
- 4. name
- 5. second
- 6. hear
- 7. late
- 8. they
- 9. argue

## Fill in the gaps