

Fill in the gaps

Lately I've been (1) things	But you don't want it now
Belly button piercings	Now it's getting (6) and the sky looks sticky
In the sky at night	More like black (7) than tar
When we're side by side	Black treacle
And I don't mean to rain	Somebody told the stars
On anybody's cabriolet	You're not coming out tonight
One of (2) games you're going to	lose And so they found a place to hide
But you want to play it just in case	And now I'm out of place
Now it's getting (3) and the sky look	s sticky And I'm not getting any wiser
More like black treacle than tar	I feel like the sundance kid
Black treacle	Behind a synthesizer
Somebody told the stars	And I tried last night to pack away a laugh
You're not (4) out tonight	Like a key under the mat
And so they found a place to hide	But it never seems to be there
Does it help you stay up late?	When you want it
Does it help you concentrate?	Black treacle
Does it tune you in when you chew your chin?	Black treacle
Am I ruining your fun?	Black treacle
And you talk the talk alright	
But do you walk the walk or catch the train?	
You (5) it, you got it	



- 1. seeing
- 2. those
- 3. dark
- 4. coming
- 5. wanted
- 6. dark
- 7. treacle

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