

Fill in the gaps

Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory	Like you'd never lost a war
You (1) a	Although I tried so not to suffer
(3) trick	The (17) of a reaction
And my thoughts got rude	There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw
As you talked and chewed	And your pastimes consisted of the strange
On the last of your pick and mix	And twisted and deranged
So, you're (4) if you're thinking	And I (18) that little game
That I haven't been called (5) before	You had called "Crying lightning"
As you bit into your strawberry lace	And how you liked to aggravate
And (6) offered me your attention	The icky man on rainy afternoons
In the (7) of a gobstopper	Uninviting
It's all you had left and it was (8) to waste	But not (19) as impossible
Your pastimes consisted of the strange	As everyone assumes you are
And (9) and deranged	"Crying lightning"
And I love that little game	Your (20) consisted of the strange
You had called "Crying lightning"	Twisted and deranged
And how you liked to aggravate	And I (21) that (22) game you had
The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons	called
The next (10) that I caught my own reflection	Crying lightning
It was on its way to (11) you	Crying lightning
Thinking of excuses to postpone	Crying lightning
You never looked like yourself	Crying lightning
From the side but your profile	Your pastimes, consisted of the strange
Could not (12) the fact	And twisted and deranged
You knew I was (13) your throne	And I hate that little game
With (14) arms you occupied	You had called "Crying"
The (15) like a toothache	
Stood and puffed your (16) out	



- 1. were
- 2. practicing
- 3. magic
- 4. mistaken
- 5. cold
- 6. then
- 7. form
- 8. going
- 9. twisted
- 10. time
- 11. meet
- 12. hide
- 13. approaching
- 14. folded
- 15. bench
- 16. chest
- 17. indignity
- 18. hate
- 19. half
- 20. pastimes
- 21. hate
- 22. little

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