Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Fill in the gaps

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory
You were (1)______ a magic trick
And my thoughts got rude
As you talked and chewed
On the (2)_____ of your pick and mix

So, you're mistaken if you're thinking

That I haven't been (3)_____ cold before

As you bit into your strawberry lace
And then offered me your attention

In the form of a gobstopper

It's all you had left and it was going to waste

Your pastimes consisted of the strange

And (4)_____ and deranged

And I love that little game

You had called "Crying lightning"

And how you liked to aggravate

The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons

The next time that I (5)_____ my own reflection

It was on its way to meet you

Thinking of (6)_____ to postpone

You never looked like yourself

From the side but (7)_____ profile

Could not hide the fact

You knew I was approaching your throne

With folded arms you occupied

The bench like a toothache

Stood and puffed (8)_____ chest out

Like you'd never lost a war

Although I tried so not to suffer

The indignity of a reaction

There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw

And your pastimes consisted of the strange

And twisted and deranged

And I hate that little game

You had called "Crying lightning"

And how you (9)_____ to aggravate

The (10)_____ man on rainy afternoons

Uninviting

But not half as impossible

As everyone assumes you are

"Crying lightning"

Your pastimes consisted of the strange

Twisted and deranged

And I hate that little game you had called

Crying lightning

Crying lightning

Crying lightning

Crying lightning

Your pastimes, consisted of the strange

And twisted and deranged

And I hate that little game

You had called "Crying"...



- 1. practicing
- 2. last
- 3. called
- 4. twisted
- 5. caught
- 6. excuses
- 7. your
- 8. your
- 9. liked
- 10. icky

Fill in the gaps