



Fill in the gaps

Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory
You were practicing a magic trick
And my thoughts got rude
As you talked and chewed
On the last of your pick and mix
So, you're mistaken if you're thinking
That I haven't been called 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 (1)_____ and it was going to waste
Your (2)_____ consisted of the strange
And twisted and deranged
And I love that little game
You had called "Crying lightning"
And how you liked to aggravate
The ice-cream man on (3)_____ afternoons
The next time that I (4)_____ my own reflection
It was on its way to meet you
Thinking of excuses to postpone
You never looked (5)_____ yourself
From the side but your 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 your chest out

Like you'd (6)_____ 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 (7)_____ of the strange
And twisted and deranged
And I hate that little game
You had called "Crying lightning"
And how you liked to aggravate
The icky man on rainy afternoons
Uninviting
But not half as impossible
As everyone (8)_____ you are
"Crying lightning"
Your pastimes (9)_____ 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"...



Answer

1. left
2. pastimes
3. rainy
4. caught
5. like
6. never
7. consisted
8. assumes
9. consisted

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