Clean White Love by Lisa Mitchell

Fill in the gaps

I left the keys in the car
I left the door ajar
I didn't want to be alone
These are the days and the nights
Of these sweet humbling heights
And I know it used to be home
Whisk me away
I'll be (1) for a day
In heavenly fields which we roam
(A woah ah oh) You're my clean white love
(A woah ah oh) You're my clean white love
What are you doing?
What you doing, what ya (2) to me?
What are you doing to my head?
(A woah ah oh) You're my clean white love
(A woah ah oh) You're too clean (3) love
I gave my heart on the morning of November 6th
(Oh) Everybody's looking for a fix
(Hey)
Sell me a sign
I'll cut the (4) line
Just to keep expectations alive
(Oh) You're bleeding me dry
But the feeling is blind
So I climbed up you're looking divine
Sell me it straight
(Oh) It might be too late
Keep on (5) the rules
(A woah ah oh) You're my clean (6) love
(A woah ah oh) You're too clean white love
What are you doing?
What you doing, what ya doing to me?



- 1. yours
- 2. doing
- 3. white
- 4. telephone
- 5. breaking
- 6. white
- 7. white
- 8. kind
- 9. what
- 10. what

Fill in the gaps