

## Fill in the gaps

| Said I'd never leave her                          | If you're pretending (6) the start like this  |
|---|---|
| 'Cause her hands fit like my t-shirt              | With a tight grip, then my kiss               |
| Tongue tied over (1) words, cursed                | Can mend your broken heart                    |
| Running over thoughts (2) make my (3)             | I (7) miss everything you said to me          |
| hurt  | And I can lend you broken parts               |
| Bodies intertwined with her lips                  | That (8) fit like this                        |
| Now she's feeling so low since she went solo      | And I will give you all my heart              |
| Hole in the middle of my heart like a polo        | So we can start it all over again             |
| And it's no joke to me                            | You'll never know how to make it on your own  |
| So can we do it all over again                    | And you'll never show weakness for (9) go     |
| If you're pretending (4) the start like this      | I guess you're still hurt if this seed's sown |
| With a tight grip, then my kiss                   | But do you really wanna be alone?             |
| Can mend your broken heart                        | If you're pretending from the start like this |
| I might miss everything you said to me            | With a tight grip, then my kiss               |
| And I can lend you broken parts                   | Can mend your broken heart                    |
| That might fit like this                          | I might miss everything you said to me        |
| And I will give you all my heart                  | And I can lend you broken parts               |
| So we can start it all over again                 | That might fit like this                      |
| Can we take the same road                         | And I will (10) you all my heart              |
| Two days in the same clothes                      | So we can start it all over again             |
| And I know just what she'll say                   | If you're pretending from the start like this |
| If I make all this pain go                        | With a tight grip, then my kiss               |
| Can we stop this for a minute                     | Can mend your broken heart                    |
| You know  | I might miss everything you said to me        |
| I can tell that your heart isn't in it or with it | And I can lend you broken parts               |
| Tell me with your mind, body and spirit           | That might fit like this                      |
| I can make your tears fall down                   | And I will give you all my heart              |
| Like the showers that are British                 | So we can start it all over again             |
| Whether we're together or apart                   |   |
| We can (5) remove the masks                       |   |
| And admit we regret it from the start             |   |



## 1. three

- 2. that
- 3. feet
- 4. from
- 5. both
- 6. from
- 7. might
- 8. might 9. letting
- 10. give

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