



## Playing God by Paramore

I can't make my own decisions  
Or make any with precision  
Well maybe you should tie me up  
So I don't go where you don't want me  
You say that I been changing  
That I'm not just simply aging  
Yeah, how could that be logical?  
Just keep on cramming ideas down my throat  
(Oh oh oh ohhhh)  
You don't have to believe me  
But the way I, way I see it  
Next time you (1)\_\_\_\_\_ a finger  
I might have to bend it back  
Or break it, break it off  
Next time you point a finger  
I'll point you to the mirror  
If God's the game that you're playing  
Well we must get more acquainted  
Because it has to be so lonely  
To be the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ one who's holy  
It's just my humble opinion  
But it's one that I believe in  
You don't deserve a point of view  
If the only thing you see is you  
(Oh oh oh ohhhh)  
You don't have to believe me  
But the way I, way I see it  
Next time you point a finger

### Fill in the gaps

I might have to (3)\_\_\_\_\_ it back  
Or (4)\_\_\_\_\_ it, break it off  
Next time you point a finger  
I'll point you to the mirror  
This is the last second chance  
(I'll point you to the mirror)  
I'm half as good as it gets  
(I'll (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you to the mirror)  
I'm on both (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of the fence  
(I'll point you to the mirror)  
Without a hint of regret  
I'll hold you to it  
I know you don't believe me  
But the way I, way I see it  
Next time you point a finger  
I might have to bend it back  
Or break it, break it off  
Next time you point a finger  
I'll (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you to the mirror  
I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ you won't believe me  
But the way I, way I see it  
Next time you point a finger  
I might have to (9)\_\_\_\_\_ it back  
Or break it, (10)\_\_\_\_\_ it off  
Next time you point a finger  
I'll point you to the mirror



Answer

1. point
2. only
3. bend
4. break
5. point
6. sides
7. point
8. know
9. bend
10. break

Fill in the gaps