

Fill in the gaps

I don't think (1) passenger seat
Has ever looked this good to me
He tells me about his night
And I count the colors in his eyes
He'll never fall in love, he swears
As he runs his fingers through his hair
I'm laughing 'cause I hope he's wrong
And I don't think it ever crossed his mind
He tells a joke, I fake a smile
But I know all his favorite songs
And I could (2) you
His favorite color's green
He loves to argue
Born on the seventeenth
His sister's beautiful
He has his father's eyes
And if you ask if I love him
I'd lie
He looks around the room
Innocently overlooks the truth
Shouldn't a light go on
Doesn't he know that
I've had him (3) for so long and
He sees everything (4) and white
Never let nobody see him cry
I don't let nobody see me wishing he was mine
I (5) tell you his favorite color's green
He loves to argue



- 1. that
- 2. tell
- 3. memorized
- 4. black
- 5. could
- 6. love
- 7. walks
- 8. love

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