

## Fill in the gaps

## Liar and a thief by Billie the vision & the dancers

You're no longer what you (1) to be
You (2) lost the good things I loved about you
You're not going where you wanted to go
and my respect for you is vanished and gone
And I (3) Pablo that you're lying to me
You're a monster a liar and a thief
Can't you see what you're doing to me
Are you blind? It's so obvious
So take me down to the paradise city
Where the grass is green
and the boys are just like you
where I can start again
(4) no longer what I wanted to be
I have lost the good things you loved about me
I'm not (5) I wanted to go
I'm not (5) I wanted to go and your respect for me is vanished and gone
and your respect for me is vanished and gone
and your respect for me is vanished and gone  And I don't like my reflection these days
and your respect for me is vanished and gone  And I don't like my reflection these days  I give up now I am giving in
and your respect for me is vanished and gone  And I don't like my reflection these days  I give up now I am giving in  Carry me my imaginary friend
and your respect for me is vanished and gone  And I don't like my reflection these days  I give up now I am giving in  Carry me my imaginary friend  to the (7) where I was before
and your respect for me is vanished and gone  And I don't like my reflection these days  I give up now I am giving in  Carry me my imaginary friend  to the (7) where I was before  So take me down to the paradise city
and your respect for me is vanished and gone  And I don't like my reflection these days  I give up now I am giving in  Carry me my imaginary friend  to the (7) where I was before  So take me down to the paradise city  Where the grass is green
and your respect for me is vanished and gone  And I don't like my reflection these days  I give up now I am giving in  Carry me my imaginary friend  to the (7) where I was before  So take me down to the paradise city  Where the grass is green  and the girls are just like you
and your respect for me is vanished and gone  And I don't like my reflection these days  I give up now I am giving in  Carry me my imaginary friend  to the (7) where I was before  So take me down to the paradise city  Where the grass is green  and the girls are just like you  where I can start again
and your respect for me is vanished and gone  And I don't like my reflection these days  I give up now I am giving in  Carry me my imaginary friend  to the (7) where I was before  So take me down to the paradise city  Where the grass is green  and the girls are just like you  where I can start again  So (8) me down to the (9) city



- 1. wanted
- 2. have
- 3. know
- 4. I'm
- 5. going
- 6. where
- 7. place
- 8. take
- 9. paradise

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