

Fill in the gaps

| -Your chips are ready sir. | It swept this heart of mine |
|---|---|
| -Where's that, where's that pretty girl who used to, to be | And there is a (5) in me now -me now- |
| here? | So I put my faith in something unknown |
| Where's today? | I'm living on (6) sweet nothing |
| You took my heart and you handed it in your mouth | But I'm tired of (7) with nothing to hope |
| And with the word all my (1) came rushing out | I'm living on such sweet nothing |
| And every whisper it's the worst empty though | And it's hard to love |
| By a single word | And it's hard to love |
| There is a hollow in me now -me now- | When you're giving me such sweet nothing |
| So I put my faith in something unknown | (8) nothing, sweet nothing |
| I'm living on such sweet nothing | You're giving me such sweet nothing |
| But I'm tired of hope with nothing to hope | And it's not enough to (9) me that you care |
| I'm (2) on such sweet nothing | When we both know the words are empty air |
| And it's hard to love | You give me nothing |
| And it's hard to love | Nothing |
| (3) you're giving me such sweet nothing | Sweet Nothing |
| Sweet nothing, sweet nothing | Sweet Nothing |
| You're giving me such sweet nothing | |
| It isn't easy for me to let it go | |
| Because I swallow every single word | |
| And (4) whisper, every sigh | |



- 1. love
- 2. living
- 3. When
- 4. every
- 5. hollow
- 6. such
- 7. hope8. Sweet
- 9. tell

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