Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

If you could envision
The meaning of a tragedy
You might be surprised
To hear it's you and me
But when it comes (1) to it
You (2) the most of it
So I cried, cried, cried
And now, I say goodbye
And I won't be (4) a fool of
Don't call this love
When did you decide that I didn't have enough
To buy?
Forgive and (5) you a thousand times
For the (6) and the sleepless nights
And I won't be made a fool of
Don't call (7) love
Don't call this love
La, la, la, (8) (bis)
Why did you feel the need
To prove that everybody (9) was right?
No, I won't fight
Oh you're my tragedy, tragedy
You're my tragedy
Oh, this is oh no, no, no
La, la, la, (10) (bis)



- 1. down
- 2. never
- 3. made
- 4. made
- 5. forget
- 6. fire
- 7. this
- 8. love
- 9. else
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps