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 (1) down to it
You never (2) the most of it
So I cried, cried, cried
And now, I say goodbye
And I won't be (3) a fool of
Don't call (4) love
When did you (5) that I didn't have enough
To buy?
Forgive and forget you a thousand times
For the fire and the sleepless nights
And I won't be made a fool of
Don't (6) this love
Don't call this love
La, la, love (bis)
Why did you (7) the need
To prove that everybody (8) was right?
No, I won't fight
Oh you're my tragedy, tragedy
You're my tragedy
Oh, (9) is oh no, no, no
La, la, love (bis)



- 1. comes
- 2. made
- 3. made
- 4. this
- 5. decide
- 6. call
- 7. feel
- 8. else
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps