Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

If you (1) envision
The meaning of a tragedy
You might be (2)
To (3) it's you and me
But when it (4) down to it
You never made the (5) of it
So I cried, cried, cried
And now, I say goodbye
And I won't be made a fool of
Don't call this love
When did you decide (6) I didn't have enough
To buy?
Forgive and forget you a thousand times
For the (7) and the sleepless nights
And I won't be made a fool of
Don't call (8) love
Don't call (9) love
La, la, love (bis)
Why did you feel the need
To prove that everybody else 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. could
- 2. surprised
- 3. hear
- 4. comes
- 5. most
- 6. that
- 7. fire
- 8. this
- 9. this
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps