

Don't you think that it's boring how people talk? Making smile with their words again Well, I'm bored Because I'm doing this for the thrill of it (1)\_\_\_\_\_ it Never not chasing a million things I want Inside I am only as young As the minute is full of it Getting pumped up from the little bright things I bought, but I know they'll (2)\_\_\_\_\_ own me Baby be the class clown I'll be the beauty queen in tears It's a new art form showing people How little we care We're so happy, even when we're smiling out of fear Let's go down to the tennis court And talk it up like yeah (3)\_\_\_\_\_ soon I'll be getting on my first plane I'll see the veins of my city like they do in space But my head's filling up fast with the wicked games Up in flames How can I f\*\*k with the fun again When I'm known? And my boys trip me up (4)\_\_\_\_\_ their (5)\_\_\_ again Loving them Everything's cool when we're all in line for the throne But I know it's not forever Baby be the class clown

## Fill in the gaps

I'll be the (6) queen in tears
It's a new art form showing people
How little we care
We're so happy, even when we're smiling out of fear
Let's go down to the tennis court
And talk it up like yeah
It looked alright in the pictures
Getting caught is half of the trip though, isn't it?
I fall (7) with all my heart
And you can watch from your window
hey, you can watch from (8) window
Baby be the class clown
I'll be the (9) queen in tears
It's a new art form showing people
How little we care
We're so happy, even when we're smiling out of fear $% \left( {{{\mathbf{x}}_{i}}^{2}}\right) = {{\mathbf{x}}_{i}}^{2}$
Let's go down to the tennis court
And talk it up like yeah
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And talk it up like yeah
And talk it up like yeah
And talk it up like yeah
Let's go (10) to the tennis court
And talk it up like yeah



- 1. Killing
- 2. never
- 3. Pretty
- 4. with
- 5. heads
- 6. beauty
- 7. apart
- 8. your
- 9. beauty
- 10. down

## Fill in the gaps