

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 never 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ out of fear Let's go down to the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ court And talk it up like yeah Pretty 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 with (4)\_\_\_\_ (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 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 It looked alright in the pictures Getting caught is half of the trip though, isn't it? I fall apart with all my heart And you can watch (6)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ your window hey, you can watch from your window Baby be the class clown I'll be the beauty (7)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ in tears It's a new art form showing people How (8)\_\_\_\_\_ we care We're so happy, even when we're smiling out of fear Let's go down to the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ court And talk it up like yeah And talk it up like yeah And talk it up like yeah Let's go down to the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ court And talk it up like yeah And talk it up like yeah And talk it up like yeah Let's go down to the tennis court

And talk it up like yeah



- 1. Killing
- 2. smiling
- 3. tennis
- 4. their
- 5. heads
- 6. from
- 7. queen
- 8. little
- 9. tennis
- 10. tennis

## Fill in the gaps