

It's blood and it's guts

## Fill in the gaps

| The truth about (1) comes at 3 a.m.                | Purebreds and mutts                              |
|--|--|
| You wake up (2) up and you grab a pen              | Sandwiches without the crust                     |
| And you say to yourself:                           | It takes your breathe, because it leaves a scar  |
| I'm gonna figure it out, I'm gonna crack that code | But those (13)                                   |
| Gonna break it break it down                       | Never got never got very far                     |
| I'm tired of all these questions                   | It's rage and it's hate                          |
| And now it's (3) annoying                          | And a sick twist of fate                         |
| Because no one has the answer                      | And that's the truth about love                  |
| So I guess it's up to me to find                   | The truth about love                             |
| The truth about love                               | I think you (14) may be perfect                  |
| Is it comes and it goes                            | The only person of my dreams                     |
| A strange fascination,                             | I never ever, ever, (15) (16) this happy         |
| It is lips on toes                                 | But now something has changed                    |
| Morning breath                                     | And the truth about (17) is it's all a lie       |
| Bedroom eyes on a smiling face                     | I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes   |
| Sheet marks, rug burn                              | Oh, you can lose your breath.                    |
| And a sugar glaze                                  | Oh, you can shoot a gun and,                     |
| The (4) and the awe that can eat you raw           | (18) you're the only one that's ever felt        |
| Is this the truth about love?                      | this way before                                  |
| I (5) you just may be perfect                      | It (19) inside the hurt within and               |
| The only person of my dreams                       | It folds (20) pocket thin and                    |
| I never ever, ever, ever (6) this happy            | It's whispered by the angels lips and            |
| But now something has changed                      | It can turn you into a son-of-a-b*tch, man       |
| And the truth about love is it's all a lie         | The truth, the truth about (21) is               |
| I thought you were the one, and I (7) goodbyes     | Truth, the truth, the truth about (22) is        |
| Oh, you want the truth?                            | (bis)  |
| The truth (8) love, it's nasty, it's salty         | -l (23) you just may be perfect-                 |
| It's the (9) in the morning, it's the              | -You're the person of my dreams-                 |
| (10) of armpits                                    | -I never ever, ever been this happy-             |
| It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds        | -But now something has changed-                  |
| It's all the poetry that you ever heard            | -And the truth about (24) is-                    |
| Terror coup d'etat                                 | -It's all a lie-                                 |
| Life line forget-me-nots                           | -I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes- |
| It's the hunt and the kill                         | (bis)  |
| The schemes and the plots                          | The truth about love                             |
| The (11) about (12) is                             |  |

## SUB inglés

- 1. love
- 2. fuc\*ed
- 3. just
- 4. shock
- 5. think
- 6. been
- 7. hate
- 8. about
- 9. regret
- 10. smelling
- 11. truth
- 12. love
- 13. untouched
- 14. just
- 15. ever
- 16. been
- 17. love
- 18. Convince
- 19. hurts
- 20. together
- 21. love
- 22. love
- 23. think
- 24. love

## Fill in the gaps