

It's blood and it's guts

Fill in the gaps

The truth about love comes at 3 a.m.		Purebreds and mutts	
You wake up fuc*ed 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 (1) figure it out, I'm gonna crack that code		But those (6)	
Gonna break it break it down		Never got never got very far	
I'm (2) of all these questions		It's (7) and it's hate	
And now it's just 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 just may be perfect	
Is it comes and it goes		The only person of my dreams	
A strange fascination,		I never ever, ever, ever been this happy	
It is lips on toes		But now something has changed	
Morning breath		And the truth about love is it's all a lie	
Bedroom eyes on a smiling face		I thought you were the one and I (8) goodbyes	
Sheet marks, rug burn		Oh, you can lose your breath.	
And a sugar glaze		Oh, you can shoot a gun and,	
The shock and the awe that can eat you raw		Convince you're the only one that's ever felt this way before	
Is this the truth about love?		It hurts inside the hurt (9)	and
I (3) you just may be perfect		It folds together pocket thin and	
The only person of my dreams		It's whispered by the angels lips and	
I never ever, ever, ever (4) this happy		It can turn you into a son-of-a-b*tch, man	
But now something has	changed	The truth, the truth, the (10)	about love is
And the truth about love is it's all a lie		Truth, the truth, the truth about love is	
I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes		(bis)	
Oh, you want the truth?		-I think you just may be perfect-	
The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty		-You're the person of my dreams-	
It's the (5)	_ in the morning, it's the smelling of	-I never ever, ever, ever been this happy	-
armpits		-But now something has changed-	
It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds		-And the truth about love is-	
It's all the poetry that you ever heard		-It's all a lie-	
Terror coup d'etat		-I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes-	
Life line forget-me-nots		(bis)	
It's the hunt and the kill		The truth about love	
The schemes and the pla	ots		
The truth about love is			



- 1. gonna
- 2. tired
- 3. think
- 4. been
- 5. regret
- 6. untouched
- 7. rage
- 8. hate
- 9. within
- 10. truth

Fill in the gaps