SUB inglês

Fill in the gaps

Take it or leave it by Sublime with Rome

She's got a knack for hurting me	Take it or leave it
Is it the words she says	Because I'm really leaving
The only thing that keeps me here	I've purchased my ticket to New York
Are her eyes in the morning	First thing in the morning
I've packed my things a (1) times	(8) you good morning
And I've faked believe all her lies, for the last time	And whispering goodbye
The other day I drew myself a map	Take it or leave it
So I could figure out your head	Because I'm really leaving
The (2) (3) with my sv	weat, I've made up my mind this time
blood and tears	There's no coming back for you
And she hated every thread	Oh, there's no coming back for you
I've packed my things a thousand times	And I'll always feel incomplete
And I've faked believe all your lies, for the last time	She smothered herself with her own beauty
Take it or leave it	And she was born and raised daddy's princes
Because I'm really leaving	But her gesture is no match for an heiress
I've purchased my ticket to New York	Yes her gesture is no match for an heiress
First thing in the morning	Because I try to love you, try to hold on to
Kissing you good morning	The feeling that makes me fall for you
And whispering goodbye	Oh, the feeling that makes me fall
Take it or leave it	Take it or leave it now
Because I'm really leaving	Take it or leave
I've made up my mind this time	Because I'm really leaving
There's no coming (4) for you	I've purchased my ticket to New York
Oh, there's no coming back for you	First thing in the morning
Told her no purse was more important	Kissing you good morning
Than the knowledge in her head	And whispering goodbye, bye
She grabbed her sh*t just like a baby	Such I love you, try to hold on to
And couldn't believe the words I said	The feeling that makes me fall for you
The only thing I ever see her read	The feeling that makes me fall
Are those damn (5) magazines	makes me (9) for you
They feed her head with all that nonsense,	-Can I buy you a drink?-
Says she can fit in with the scene	
I've packed my things a thousand times	
And I've (6) (7) all her	lies,
for the last time	



- 1. thousand
- 2. canvas
- 3. dripped
- 4. back
- 5. gossip
- 6. faked
- 7. believe
- 8. Kissing
- 9. fall

Fill in the gaps