

And you're too late

Call Me When You're Sober by Evanescence

Don't cry to me	So don't cry to me
If you loved me	If you (5) me
You would be here with me	You would be here (6) me
You want me	You want me
Come find me	Come find me
Make up your mind	Make up your mind
Should have let you fall	You never call me
Lose it all	When you're sober
So maybe you can remember yourself	You only want it
Can't keep believing	'Cause it's over, it's over
We're (1) deceiving ourselves	How could I
And I'm (2) of the lie	Have burned paradise?
And you're too late	How could I?
Don't cry to me	You were (7) mine
If you loved me	So don't cry to me
You would be here with me	If you loved me
You (3) me	You would be here with me
Come find me	Don't lie to me
Make up your mind	Just get your things
Couldn't (4) the blame	I've made up (8) mind
Sick with shame	
Must be exhausting	©SWEET T 666 MUSIC
To lose your own game	
Selfishly hated	
No wonder you're jaded	
You can't play the victim this time	



- 1. only
- 2. sick
- 3. want
- 4. take
- 5. loved
- 6. with
- 7. never
- 8. your

Fill in the gaps