

## Fill in the gaps

\_\_\_\_ no time to regret, kept his \*\*\*\* wet With his same old safe bet Me and my head high and my tears dry Get on (2)\_\_\_\_\_ my guy You went back to what you knew so far removed From all that we went through And I tread a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ track, my odds are stacked I'll go back to black We only said (4)\_\_ \_\_\_\_(5)\_\_\_ I died a hundred times You go back to her And I go back to, I go back to us I love you much, it's not enough You love \*\*\*\* and I love puff And (6)\_\_\_\_\_ is like a pipe And I'm a tiny penny rolling up the walls inside We (7)\_\_\_\_\_ said goodbye with words I died a hundred times You go back to her

And I go back to

We only said goodbye with words	
I died a hundred times	
You go back to her	
And I go back to	
Black, black, black	
Black, black, black	
I go (8) to	
I go back to	
We only said goodbye with words	
I died a hundred times	
You go back to her	
And I go back to	
We only said goodbye (9)	words
I died a hundred times	
You go back to her	
And I go back to black	



- 1. left
- 2. without
- 3. troubled
- 4. goodbye
- 5. with
- 6. life
- 7. only
- 8. back
- 9. with

## Fill in the gaps