Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Stood and puffed your (7)_____ out

Fill in the gaps

Outside the (1)_____ by the cracker factory You were practicing a magic trick And my thoughts got rude As you talked and chewed On the last of your pick and mix So, you're mistaken if you're thinking That I haven't been (2)______ (3)_____ before As you bit into your (4)_____ And then offered me your attention In the form of a gobstopper It's all you had left and it was going to waste Your (5)_ _____ consisted of the strange And twisted and deranged And I love that little game You had called "Crying lightning" And how you liked to aggravate The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons The next time that I caught my own reflection It was on its way to meet you Thinking of excuses to postpone You never looked like yourself From the side but your profile Could not (6)_____ the fact You knew I was approaching your throne With folded arms you occupied The bench like a toothache

Like you d never lost a war
Although I tried so not to suffer
The indignity of a reaction
There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw
And (8) pastimes consisted of the strange
And twisted and deranged
And I hate that little game
You had called "Crying lightning"
And how you liked to aggravate
The icky man on rainy afternoons
Uninviting
But not (9) as impossible
As everyone assumes you are
"Crying lightning"
Your pastimes consisted of the strange
Twisted and deranged
And I hate that little game you had called
Crying lightning
Crying lightning
Crying lightning
Crying lightning
Your pastimes, consisted of the strange
And twisted and deranged
And I hate that little game
You had called "Crying"



1. cafe

- 2. called
- 3. cold
- 4. strawberry
- 5. pastimes
- 6. hide
- 7. chest
- 8. your
- 9. half

Fill in the gaps