

## Fill in the gaps

## Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory	Like you'd never (18) a war
You were (1) a (2)	Although I tried so not to suffer
trick	The indignity of a reaction
And my (3) got rude	There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw
As you talked and chewed	And your pastimes consisted of the strange
On the last of your pick and mix	And (19) and deranged
So, you're mistaken if you're thinking	And I hate that little game
That I haven't been called cold before	You had called "Crying lightning"
As you bit into (4) strawberry lace	And how you liked to aggravate
And then offered me your attention	The icky man on rainy afternoons
In the form of a gobstopper	Uninviting
It's all you had (5) and it was going to waste	But not half as impossible
Your pastimes consisted of the strange	As (20) assumes you are
And twisted and deranged	"Crying lightning"
And I love (6) (7) game	Your pastimes consisted of the strange
You had called "Crying lightning"	Twisted and deranged
And how you (8) to aggravate	And I (21) that little (22) you had called
The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons	Crying lightning
The (9) time that I (10) my own	Crying lightning
reflection	Crying lightning
It was on its way to meet you	Crying lightning
Thinking of excuses to postpone	Your pastimes, consisted of the strange
You (11) looked like yourself	And (23) and deranged
From the (12) but your profile	And I hate that little game
Could not hide the fact	You had called "Crying"
You knew I was (13) your throne	
With (14) arms you occupied	
The (15) a toothache	
Stood and (17) your chest out	



- 1. practicing
- 2. magic
- 3. thoughts
- 4. your
- 5. left
- 6. that
- 7. little
- 8. liked
- 9. next
- 10. caught
- 11. never
- 12. side
- 13. approaching
- 14. folded
- 15. bench
- 16. like
- 17. puffed
- 18. lost
- 19. twisted
- 20. everyone
- 21. hate
- 22. game
- 23. twisted

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