

Fill in the gaps

Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Outside the (1) by the cracker factory	Like you'd never (14) a war
You were (2) a magic trick	Although I tried so not to suffer
And my thoughts got rude	The indignity of a reaction
As you talked and chewed	There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw
On the last of your pick and mix	And (15) (16)
So, you're (3) if you're thinking	(17) of the strange
That I haven't been called (4) before	And twisted and deranged
As you bit into your strawberry lace	And I (18) that (19) game
And then (5) me your attention	You had called "Crying lightning"
In the form of a gobstopper	And how you (20) to aggravate
It's all you had left and it was going to waste	The icky man on rainy afternoons
Your pastimes consisted of the strange	Uninviting
And twisted and deranged	But not half as impossible
And I love (6) game	As everyone assumes you are
You had called "Crying lightning"	"Crying lightning"
And how you liked to aggravate	Your (21) consisted of the strange
The ice-cream man on (8) afternoons	Twisted and deranged
The (9) time that I caught my own reflection	And I hate that little game you had called
It was on its way to meet you	Crying lightning
Thinking of excuses to postpone	Crying lightning
You never looked (10) yourself	Crying lightning
From the (11) but your profile	Crying lightning
Could not hide the fact	Your pastimes, consisted of the strange
You knew I was approaching your throne	And twisted and deranged
With folded arms you occupied	And I hate that little game
The (12) like a toothache	You had (22) "Crying"
Stood and puffed (13) chest out	



1. cafe

- 2. practicing
- 3. mistaken
- 4. cold
- 5. offered
- 6. that
- 7. little
- 8. rainy
- 9. next
- 10. like
- 11. side
- 12. bench
- 13. your
- 14. lost
- 15. your
- 16. pastimes
- 17. consisted
- 18. hate
- 19. little
- 20. liked
- 21. pastimes
- 22. called

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