Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Fill in the gaps

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory You were practicing a magic trick And my thoughts got rude As you (1)_____ and chewed On the last of your (2)_____ and mix So, you're mistaken if you're thinking That I haven't been called cold before As you bit into your (3)_ __ lace 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 pastimes 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 (4)_____ I caught my own reflection It was on its way to meet you Thinking of excuses to postpone You (5)_____ looked like yourself From the side but your profile Could not hide the fact You knew I was approaching your throne With folded (6)_____ you occupied

The bench like a toothache

Stood and puffed (7)_____ chest out

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 your pastimes consisted of the strange	
And twisted and deranged	
And I (8) that (9) game	е
You had called "Crying lightning"	
And how you liked to aggravate	
The icky man on rainy afternoons	
Uninviting	
But not (10) 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	
Your pastimes, consisted of the strange	
And twisted and deranged	
And I hate that little game	
You had called "Crying"	



1. talked

- 2. pick
- 3. strawberry
- 4. that
- 5. never
- 6. arms
- 7. your
- 8. hate
- 9. little
- 10. half

Fill in the gaps