

Fill in the gaps

That Green Gentleman by Panic! At The Disco

Things are shaping up to be pretty odd	A falling out we won't tiptoe about
Little deaths in musical beds	Everybody gets there and everybody gets their
So it seems I'm someone I've never met	Everybody gets their way
You will only hear these elegant crimes	I (7) said I missed her (8) everybody
Fall on your ears from (1) dimes	kissed her
They spill unfound from a pretty mouth	Now I'm the (9) one to blame
Everybody gets there and everybody gets their	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Everybody gets (2) way	I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say
I never said I missed her (3) everybody kissed her	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Now I'm the only one to blame	I (10) the same, and I say
Things have changed for me, and that's okay	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say	I feel the same, and I say
Things have changed for me, and that's okay	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I (4) to go (5) everyone goes	I feel the same, and I say
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I want to know what everyone knows	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I want to know what everyone knows I want to go where everyone feels the same	Things have changed for me, and that's okay I'm on my way, and I say
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1. criminal

- 2. their
- 3. when
- 4. want
- 5. where
- 6. leave
- 7. never
- 8. when
- 9. only
- 10. feel

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