

And I'm alright

Fill in the gaps

Standing in the streetlights here		
Is this meant for me		
My time on the outside is over		
We don't know how you're spending		
All of your (1) knowing		
That love isn't here		
You see the pictures		
But you don't know their names		
'Cause love isn't here		
And I can't do this by myself		
All of these problems		
They're all in your head		
And I can't be somebody else		
You took (2) perfect	t	
And painted it red		
No sympathy		
When shouting out is all you know		
Behind your lies		
I can see the secrets you don't show		
And we don't know how you're spending		
All of your days knowing		
That (3) isn't here		
You see the pictures		
But you don't know their names		
'Cause love isn't here		

I can't do this by myself

All of these problems		
They're all in your head		
And I can't be somebody else		
You took something perfect		
And (4) it re	ed	
You took something perfect		
And (5) it re	ed	
You take the best things from me		
Then everything gets empty		
That's not a world that I need		
You take the best things from me		
Then (6)	gets empty	
That's not a (7) t	hat I need	
And I can't do this by myself		
All of these problems		
They're all in your head		
And I can't be somebody else		
You took something perfect		
And painted it red		
Red, you took something perfect		
And painted it red		
Red, you took something perfect		
And painted it red		
You took (8)	perfect	
And painted it red		



- 1. days
- 2. something
- 3. love
- 4. painted
- 5. painted
- 6. everything
- 7. world
- 8. something

Fill in the gaps