

Fill in the gaps

| Sucker (1) is heaven sent | Every me and every you |
|---|---|
| You pucker up, our passion's spent | Every me |
| My hearts a tart, your body's ren | Every me and every you |
| My body's broken, yours is bent | Every me |
| Carve your name into my arm | Like the naked leads the blind |
| Instead of stressed, I lie here charmed | I know I'm selfish, I'm unkind |
| 'Cause there's nothing (2) to do | Sucker love I (8) find |
| Every me and every you | Someone to bruise and leave behind |
| Sucker love, a box I choose | All alone in space and time |
| No (3) box I choose to use | There's nothing here but what here's mine |
| Another love I would abuse | Something borrowed, something blue |
| No circumstances could excuse | Every me and (9) you |
| In the shape of (4) to come | Every me and every you |
| Too much poison come undone | Every me |
| 'Cause there's nothing else to do | Every me and every you |
| Every me and (5) you | Every me |
| Every me and every you | Every me and every you |
| Every me | Every me |
| Sucker love is (6) to swing | Every me and every you |
| Prone to cling and waste these things | Every me |
| Pucker up for (7) sake | Every me and every you |
| There's never been so much at stake | Every me |
| I serve my head up on a plate | Every me and every you |
| It's only comfort, calling late | Every me |
| 'Cause there's nothing else to do | |
| Every me and every you | |



- 1. love
- 2. else
- 3. other
- 4. things
- 5. every
- 6. known
- 7. heavens
- 8. always
- 9. every

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