

## Fill in the gaps

| I don't think (1) passenger seat              |                  |
|---|------------------|
| Has ever looked this good to me               |                  |
| He tells me about his night                   |                  |
| And I count the colors in his eyes            |                  |
| He'll never fall in love, he swears           |                  |
| As he runs his (2)                            | through his hair |
| I'm laughing 'cause I hope he's wror          | ng               |
| And I don't think it ever (3)                 | his mind         |
| He tells a joke, I fake a smile               |                  |
| But I know all his favorite songs             |                  |
| And I (4) (5)                                 | _ you            |
| His favorite color's green                    |                  |
| He (6) to argue                               |                  |
| Born on the seventeenth                       |                  |
| His sister's beautiful                        |                  |
| He has his father's eyes                      |                  |
| And if you ask if I love him                  |                  |
| I'd lie                                       |                  |
| He looks around the room                      |                  |
| Innocently overlooks the truth                |                  |
| Shouldn't a light go on                       |                  |
| Doesn't he know that                          |                  |
| I've had him (7)                              | for so long and  |
| He sees everything (8)                        | and white        |
| Never let nobody see him cry                  |                  |
| I don't let nobody see me wishing he was mine |                  |
| I could tell you his favorite color's green   |                  |
| He loves to argue                             |                  |

Born on the seventeenth His sister's beautiful He has his father's eyes And if you ask me if I love him I'd lie He stands there, then walks away My God, if I could only say "I'm holding every breath for you" He'd never tell you But he can play guitar I (9)\_\_\_\_ he can see through Everything but my heart First thought when I wake up Is "My God he's beautiful" So I put on my make-up And pray for a miracle Yes, I could tell you His favorite color's green And he loves to argue Oh, and it kills me His sister's beautiful He has his father's eyes And if you ask me if I love him Don't you ask me if I love him 'Cos I'd lie



- 1. that
- 2. fingers
- 3. crossed
- 4. could
- 5. tell
- 6. loves
- 7. memorized
- 8. black
- 9. think

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