

Baby be the class clown

## Fill in the gaps

Don't you (1) (2) it's boring how	I'll be the beauty queen in tears
people talk?	It's a new art form showing people
Making smile with (3) (4) again	How little we care
Well, I'm bored	We're so happy, even when we're smiling out of fear
Because I'm doing this for the (5) of it	Let's go down to the (8) court
Killing it	And talk it up like yeah
Never not chasing a million things I want	It looked alright in the pictures
Inside I am only as young	Getting caught is half of the trip though, isn't it?
As the minute is full of it	I fall apart with all my heart
(6) pumped up from the little bright things	And you can watch from your window
I bought, but I know they'll never own me	hey, you can watch from your window
Baby be the class clown	Baby be the class clown
I'll be the beauty queen in tears	I'll be the beauty queen in tears
It's a new art form showing people	It's a new art form showing people
How little we care	How little we care
We're so happy, even when we're smiling out of fear	We're so happy, even when we're (9) out
Let's go down to the tennis court	of fear
And talk it up like yeah	Let's go down to the tennis court
Pretty soon I'll be getting on my first plane	And talk it up like yeah
I'll see the veins of my city like they do in space	And talk it up like yeah
But my head's filling up (7) with the wicked games	And talk it up like yeah
Up in flames	Let's go down to the tennis court
How can I f**k with the fun again	And talk it up like yeah
When I'm known?	And talk it up like yeah
And my boys trip me up with their heads again	And talk it up like yeah
Loving them	Let's go (10) to the tennis court
Everything's cool when we're all in line for the throne	And talk it up like yeah
But I know it's not forever	



- 1. think
- 2. that
- 3. their
- 4. words
- 5. thrill
- 6. Getting
- 7. fast
- 8. tennis
- 9. smiling
- 10. down

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