

Baby be the class clown

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. people
- 2. class
- 3. when
- 4. beauty
- 5. showing
- 6. people
- 7. your
- 8. like
- 9. like
- 10. like

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