

Sitting here feeling kind of crazy

But not just any crazy

It's the kind you feel

When you love somebody

And I know that my baby

Is calling somebody else baby

And I can't sit still

Look how gone it got me

Who knew that my heart could ever bruise

You see this scar here on my chest

(1)\_\_\_\_\_ hurting and he don't even care

It's 4 AM and my lover won't answer

He's probably somewhere with a dancer

Sipping champagne while I'm in his bed

It's 4 AM and I think I might lose it

This mot\*erfu\*ker thinking I'm stupid

He must have bumped his head

I only know it's 4 AM

Standing here and I'm getting heated

Pull me up a drink I swear I need it

I think I'ma about

About to (2)\_\_\_\_\_ somebody

Swear this man is begging me to leave him

Getting (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of being so mistreated

Another night without

Without his arms around me

Who (4)\_\_\_\_\_ that my heart could ever bruise

You see this scar here on my chest

I'm hurting and he don't even care

## Fill in the gaps



- 1. I'm
- 2. hurt
- 3. sick
- 4. knew
- 5. with
- 6. Sipping
- 7. champagne
- 8. lover
- 9. while

## Fill in the gaps