

Fill in the gaps

Purebreds and mutts

The truth about love comes at 3 a.m.		
You wake up fuc*ed up and you grab a pen		
And you say to yourself:		
I'm gonna figure it out, I'm gonna crack that code		
Gonna break it break it down		
I'm (1) of all these questions		
And now it's just annoying		
Because no one has the answer		
So I guess it's up to me to find		
The truth about love		
Is it comes and it goes		
A strange fascination,		
It is lips on toes		
Morning breath		
(2) eyes on a smiling face		
Sheet marks, rug burn		
And a (3) glaze		
The shock and the awe that can eat you raw		
Is this the truth about love?		
I think you just may be perfect		
The only person of my dreams		
I never ever, ever, ever (4) this happy		
But now something has changed		
And the truth about love is it's all a lie		
I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes		
Oh, you want the truth?		
The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty		
It's the regret in the morning, it's the smelling of armpits		
It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds		
It's all the (5) that you ever heard		
Terror coup d'etat		
Life line forget-me-nots		
It's the hunt and the kill		
The schemes and the plots		
The (6) about love is		
It's blood and it's guts		

(7) wit	hout the crust	
It takes your breathe, because it	leaves a scar	
But those untouched		
Never got never got very far		
It's rage and it's hate		
And a sick twist of fate		
And that's the truth about love		
The truth about love		
I think you just may be perfect		
The only person of my dreams		
I never ever, ever, ever been this	shappy	
But now something has changed		
And the truth about (8)	is it's all a lie	
I thought you were the one and I	hate goodbyes	
Oh, you can lose your breath.		
Oh, you can (9) a g	gun and,	
Convince you're the only one that	t's ever felt this way before	
It hurts inside the hurt within and		
It folds together pocket thin and		
It's whispered by the angels lips	and	
It can turn you into a son-of-a-b*tch, man		
The truth, the truth about love is		
Truth, the truth about love is		
(bis)		
-I think you just may be perfect-		
-You're the (10)	of my dreams-	
-I never ever, ever, ever been this happy-		
-But now something has changed	d-	
-And the truth about love is-		
-It's all a lie-		
-I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes-		
(bis)		
The truth about love		



- 1. tired
- 2. Bedroom
- 3. sugar
- 4. been
- 5. poetry
- 6. truth
- 7. Sandwiches
- 8. love
- 9. shoot
- 10. person

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