



## Fill in the gaps

### The truth about love by Pink

The truth about love comes at 3 a.m.

You (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 tired 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ fascination,

It is lips on toes

Morning breath

Bedroom eyes on a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ face

Sheet marks, rug burn

And a sugar 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 poetry that you ever heard

Terror coup d'etat

Life line forget-me-nots

It's the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and the kill

The schemes and the plots

The truth about love is

It's blood and it's guts

Purebreds and mutts

Sandwiches without the crust

It takes your breathe, because it leaves a scar

But those untouched

(7)\_\_\_\_\_ got never got (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ you just may be perfect

The only person of my dreams

I never ever, ever, ever been 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 can lose your breath.

Oh, you can shoot a gun and,

Convince you're the only one that's ever felt this way before

It hurts inside the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, the truth about love is

Truth, the truth, the truth about love is

(bis)

-I think you just may be perfect-

-You're the person of my dreams-

-I never ever, ever, ever been 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-

(bis)

The truth about love



**Fill in the gaps**

Answer

1. wake
2. strange
3. smiling
4. been
5. were
6. hunt
7. Never
8. very
9. think
10. hurt