

Fill in the gaps

He's picking up daisies
that you left in your front yard
The postman delivered
but your words were still too far
You know he wanted it,
he really really wanted it oh so bad
But he always wants what he know that he can't have
And I'm not writing this love song for two
And I never made it one of my big to (1) no.
no
And I'm not (2) this love song for two
And I'm not writing this love song for you, no, no
My sweet umbrella, your fella has eyes for me
It's not like you knew it, you blew it, (3) easy,
(4) plain to see
You know he wanted
he (5) it, oh so bad
But they always want (7)
they know that they (8) have.
And I'm not writing this love song for two

And I never made it one of my big	g to do's no, no
And I'm not (9)	this love song for two
And I'm not writing this love song	for you, no, no
You know she wanted it,	
she really really wanted it	
You know he wanted it,	
he really really wanted it	
You know she wanted it,	
she really really wanted it	
You know they wanted it,	
(10) really really want	ed it
I'm not writing this love song for t	two
And I never made it one of my bi	g to do's, no, no
I'm not writing this love song for t	two
And I'm not writing this love song	for you.
No, no oh	



- 1. do's
- 2. writing
- 3. it's
- 4. it's
- 5. really
- 6. wanted
- 7. what
- 8. can't
- 9. writing
- 10. they

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