

He's picking up daisies that you left in your front yard The postman (1)\_\_\_\_ but your (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ song for two And I never made it one of my big to do's no, no And I'm not writing 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, it's easy, it's plain to see You know he (4)\_ he really really wanted it, oh so bad But they always want what they know that (5)\_\_\_\_\_ can't have. And I'm not writing this love song for two

## Fill in the gaps

And I never made it one of my big to do's no, no
And I'm not writing this love song for two
And I'm not (6) 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,
they really (7) wanted it
I'm not writing (8) love (9) for two
And I never made it one of my big to do's, no, no
I'm not writing this love song for two
And I'm not writing this love song for you.
No, no oh



- 1. delivered
- 2. words
- 3. love
- 4. wanted
- 5. they
- 6. writing
- 7. really
- 8. this
- 9. song

## Fill in the gaps