## SUB ingles

## Fill in the gaps

## Take it or leave it by Sublime with Rome

| She's got a knack for hurting me                        | (7) it or leave it                          |
|---|---|
| Is it the words she says                                | Because I'm really leaving                  |
| The (1) thing that keeps me here                        | I've purchased my ticket to New York        |
| Are her eyes in the morning                             | First thing in the morning                  |
| I've packed my things a thousand times                  | Kissing you good morning                    |
| And I've faked believe all her lies, for the last time  | And whispering goodbye                      |
| The other day I drew myself a map                       | Take it or leave it                         |
| So I could figure out your head                         | Because I'm really leaving                  |
| The canvas dripped with my sweat, blood and tears       | I've made up my (8) this time               |
| And she hated (2) thread                                | There's no coming back for you              |
| I've packed my things a thousand times                  | Oh, there's no coming back for you          |
| And I've faked believe all your lies, for the last time | And I'll always feel incomplete             |
| Take it or leave it                                     | She smothered herself with her own beauty   |
| Because I'm really leaving                              | And she was born and raised daddy's princes |
| I've purchased my ticket to New York                    | But her gesture is no match for an heiress  |
| First thing in the morning                              | Yes her gesture is no match for an heiress  |
| Kissing you good morning                                | Because I try to love you, try to (9) on to |
| And whispering goodbye                                  | The feeling that makes me fall for you      |
| (3) it or leave it                                      | Oh, the feeling that makes me fall          |
| Because I'm really leaving                              | Take it or leave it now                     |
| I've made up my mind this time                          | Take it or leave                            |
| There's no coming back for you                          | Because I'm really leaving                  |
| Oh, there's no (4) back for you                         | I've purchased my ticket to New York        |
| Told her no (5) was more important                      | First thing in the morning                  |
| Than the knowledge in her head                          | Kissing you good morning                    |
| She grabbed her sh*t just like a baby                   | And whispering goodbye, bye                 |
| And couldn't believe the words I said                   | Such I love you, try to hold on to          |
| The only thing I ever see her read                      | The feeling that makes me fall for you      |
| Are those damn gossip magazines                         | The feeling that makes me fall              |
| They feed her head with all that nonsense,              | makes me fall for you                       |
| Says she can fit in with the scene                      | <em>-Can I buy you a drink?-</em>           |
| I've packed my things a thousand times                  |   |
| And I've (6) believe all her lies, for the last time    |   |



- 1. only
- 2. every
- 3. Take
- 4. coming
- 5. purse
- 6. faked
- 7. Take
- 8. mind
- 9. hold

## Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com