Blame It On Me by George Ezra

Fill in the gaps

The garden was blessed by the Gods of me and you	When I dance alone, and the sun's bleeding down,
We headed west to (1) ourselves some truth, ooh	Blame it on me
What you waiting for?	When I lose control and the veil's overused,
What you waiting for?	Blame it on me
We (2) all our reasons, excuses that we	What you waiting for?
made	What you (5) for?
We found ourselves some treasure, and (3) it all	What you waiting for?
away	What you waiting for?
What you waiting for?	When I dance alone, and the sun's bleeding down,
What you waiting for?	Blame it on me
What you waiting for?	When I lose control and the veil's overused,
What you waiting for?	Blame it on me
When I dance alone, and the sun's bleeding down,	When I (6) alone, I know I'll go
Blame it on me	Blame it on me ooh
When I lose control and the veil's overused,	When I'll (7) control, I (8) I'll go
Blame it on me	Blame it on me ooh
What you waiting for?	What you waiting for?
What you waiting for?	What you waiting for?
Caught in the (4) of blossom, caught in the carnival	What you waiting for?
Your confidence forgotten, I see the gypsies run	What you waiting for?
What you waiting for?	



- 1. find
- 2. counted
- 3. threw
- 4. tide
- 5. waiting
- 6. dance
- 7. lose
- 8. know

Fill in the gaps