

Skip a second, guessing like

Fill in the gaps

Nice to meet you, where you been?	"Oh my God, who is she? "
I could show you incredible things	I get drunk on jealousy
Magic, madness, heaven, sin	But you'll (5) back each time you leave
Saw you there, and I thought	'Cause darling, I'm a nightmare dressed like a daydream
"Oh my God, look at that face"	So, it's gonna be forever
You look like my next mistake	Or it's gonna go down in flames
Love's a game, wanna play?	You can tell me when it's over
New money, suit and tie	If the high was (6) the pain
I can read you like a magazine	Got a long list of ex lovers
Ain't it funny, rumours fly	They'll tell you I'm insane
And I know you (1) about me	'Cause, you know, I love the players
So hey, let's be friends	And you love the game
I'm dying to see how this one ends	'Cause we're young, and we're reckless
Grab your passport and my hand	We'll take this way too far
I could make the bad guys good for a weekend	It'll leave you breathless or with a (7) scar
So, it's gonna be forever	Got a long list of ex lovers
Or it's gonna go down in flames	They'll tell you I'm insane
You can tell me when it's over	But I got a blank space, baby
If the high was worth the pain	And I'll write your name
Got a long list of ex lovers	Boys only want love if it's torture
They'll tell you I'm insane	Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya
'Cause, you know, I love the players	Boys (8) want love if it's torture
And you love the game	Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya
'Cause we're young, and we're reckless	So, it's gonna be forever
We'll take this way too far	Or it's gonna go down in flames
It'll leave you (2) or with a nasty	You can tell me (9) it's over
scar	If the high was worth the pain
Got a long list of ex lovers	Got a long list of ex lovers
They'll tell you I'm insane	They'll tell you I'm insane
But I got a blank space, baby	'Cause, you know, I love the players
And I'll write your name	And you love the game
Cherry lips, crystal skies	'Cause we're young, and we're reckless
I could show you incredible things	We'll take this way too far
Stolen kisses, pretty lies	It'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar
You're the king, baby I'm (3) queen	Got a long list of ex lovers
Find out what you want	They'll tell you I'm insane
Be that girl for a month	But I got a blank space, baby
But the worst's yet to come	And I'll write your name
Screaming, crying, perfect storms	
I can (4) all the tables turn	
Rose garden filled with thorns	



- 1. heard
- 2. breathless
- 3. your
- 4. make
- 5. come
- 6. worth
- 7. nasty
- 8. only
- 9. when

Fill in the gaps