

## Fill in the gaps

\_\_\_\_\_ this!'

| La la la la la  | She was chasing the thrills                 |
|---|---|
| Well she said I know but I just can't tell                  | And living down at the West End             |
| Everything that you've just been saying                     | She was pretty in braces                    |
| Lucy was there as well in the dark                          | I (5) out of her window                     |
| When the kids in the band were playing                      | She said 'take me to London'                |
| No-one can hear a word or tell                              | Tell me something I don't know              |
| What the girl was singing                                   | And all the (6) the girls sang              |
| See she must've been 16 or 18                               | La la la she sang                           |
| I'd just past caring  | Kickings for my sweetheart                  |
| She was into the Stones when                                | Bruises that I just don't miss              |
| I was into the Roses  | And she said 'I can't love you any more (7) |
| She was breaking my bones when                              | La la la la la                              |
| I was busting their noses                                   | La la la la la                              |
| She would tell me a secret                                  | La la la la la                              |
| I would lose it the next day                                | La la la la la                              |
| You're not pleased that you're easy                         | She was into the (8) when                   |
| Makes you sick in a bad way                                 | I was into the Roses                        |
| And all the while the girls sang                            | She was breaking my bones when              |
| La la la la and she sang                                    | I was (9) their noses                       |
| Kickings for my sweetheart                                  | She (10) tell me a secret                   |
| Bruises that I just don't miss                              | I would lose it the next day                |
| And she said 'I can't love you any more than this!'         | You're not pleased that you're easy         |
| La la la la la la la  | Makes you sick in a bad way                 |
| La la la la la la la  | And all the while the girls sang            |
| Aww she said she (1) oh no no no no                         | La la la she sang                           |
| Then I get a yes why don't you kill me                      | Kickings for my sweetheart                  |
| I said when I'm messed up (2) this                          | Bruises that I just don't miss              |
| Sweetheart you know that don't (3) me                       | And she said 'I don't like you              |
| Said I would've been (4) if only I had been a little        | You can't stand me                          |
| bit nicer   | I can't love you anymore than this'         |
| I was dead by Sunday half dead scared just trying to please |   |
| her   |   |
| She getting me pills when                                   |   |
| I was into her best friend                                  |   |
|   |   |



- 1. said
- 2. like
- 3. thrill
- 4. there
- 5. lived
- 6. while
- 7. than
- 8. Stones
- 9. busting
- 10. would

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