



## Fill in the gaps

### Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory  
You were practicing a magic trick  
And my thoughts got rude  
As you talked and chewed  
On the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of your pick and mix  
So, you're mistaken if you're thinking  
That I haven't been called cold before  
As you bit into your strawberry lace  
And then offered me your attention  
In the form of a gobstopper  
It's all you had (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and it was going to waste  
Your pastimes consisted of the strange  
And twisted and deranged  
And I love that little game  
You had called "Crying lightning"  
And how you liked to aggravate  
The ice-cream man on (3)\_\_\_\_\_ afternoons  
The next time that I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ my own reflection  
It was on its way to meet you  
Thinking of excuses to postpone  
You never looked like yourself  
From the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ but your profile  
Could not hide the fact  
You knew I was approaching your throne  
With (6)\_\_\_\_\_ arms you occupied  
The bench like a toothache  
Stood and puffed your chest out

Like you'd never lost a war  
Although I tried so not to suffer  
The indignity of a reaction  
There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw  
And your pastimes consisted of the strange  
And twisted and deranged  
And I hate that little game  
You had called "Crying lightning"  
And how you liked to aggravate  
The icky man on rainy afternoons  
Uninviting  
But not half as impossible  
As everyone (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you are  
"Crying lightning"  
Your pastimes consisted of the strange  
Twisted and deranged  
And I hate that little game you had called  
Crying lightning  
Crying lightning  
Crying lightning  
Crying lightning  
Your pastimes, consisted of the strange  
And twisted and deranged  
And I hate that little game  
You had (8)\_\_\_\_\_ "Crying"...



Answer

1. last
2. left
3. rainy
4. caught
5. side
6. folded
7. assumes
8. called

**Fill in the gaps**