

## Fill in the gaps

## Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory	Like you'd never lost a war
You were practicing a magic trick	Although I tried so not to suffer
And my (1) got rude	The indignity of a reaction
As you (2) and chewed	There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw
On the last of your pick and mix	And (15) pastimes (16) of
So, you're (3) if you're thinking	the strange
That I haven't been called cold before	And twisted and deranged
As you bit into your (4) lace	And I hate that little game
And (5) offered me (6) attention	You had called "Crying lightning"
In the form of a gobstopper	And how you (17) to aggravate
It's all you had left and it was going to waste	The (18) man on rainy afternoons
Your (7) consisted of the strange	Uninviting
And (8) and deranged	But not half as impossible
And I love that little game	As everyone assumes you are
You had called "Crying lightning"	"Crying lightning"
And how you liked to aggravate	Your (19) of
The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons	the strange
The next time that I caught my own reflection	Twisted and deranged
It was on its way to meet you	And I hate that little game you had called
Thinking of (9) to postpone	Crying lightning
You never looked like yourself	Crying lightning
From the side but your profile	Crying lightning
Could not hide the fact	Crying lightning
You (10) I was approaching (11) throne	Your pastimes, (21) of the strange
With folded arms you occupied	And twisted and deranged
The (12) a toothache	And I (22) that little game
Stood and (14) your chest out	You had (23) "Crying"



- 1. thoughts
- 2. talked
- 3. mistaken
- 4. strawberry
- 5. then
- 6. your
- 7. pastimes
- 8. twisted
- 9. excuses
- 10. knew
- 11. your
- 12. bench
- 13. like
- 14. puffed
- 15. your
- 16. consisted
- 17. liked
- 18. icky
- 19. pastimes
- 20. consisted
- 21. consisted
- 22. hate
- 23. called

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