Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. form
- 2. consisted
- 3. looked
- 4. like
- 5. hide
- 6. approaching
- 7. arms
- 8. tried
- 9. little
- 10. pastimes

Fill in the gaps