

## Fill in the gaps

| Thursday night, everything's fine                |
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| Except you've got that (1) in your eye           |
| When I'm telling a story, and you find it boring |
| You're thinking of something to say              |
| You'll go along with it, then drop it            |
| And humiliate me in front of our friends         |
| Then I'll use that voice that you find annoying  |
| And say (2) like,                                |
| "Yeah, (3) input, darling.                       |
| Why don't you just have another (4) then?"       |
| Then you'll call me a bitch                      |
| And everyone we're with will be embarrassed      |
| And I won't give a shit                          |
| My (5) are holding onto                          |
| The cracks in our foundation                     |
| And I know (6) I should let go, but I can't      |
| And every time we (7) I know it's not right      |
| Every time that you're upset and I smile         |
| I (8) I (9) forget, but I can't                  |
| You said I must eat so many lemons               |
| 'Cause I am so bitter                            |
| I said, "I'd rather be with (10) friends, mate,  |
| 'Cause they are much fitter."                    |
| Yes, it was childish                             |
| And you got aggressive                           |
| And I must admit that I was a bit scared         |
| But it gives me thrills to wind you up           |
| My (11) are holding onto                         |
| The (12) in our foundation                       |

| And I know that I should let go, but I can't                |
|---|
| And every time we fight I (13) it's not right               |
| Every time that you're upset and I smile                    |
| I know I should forget, but I can't                         |
| Your face is pastey   |
| 'Cause you've gone and got so wasted                        |
| What a surprise   |
| Don't want to look at your face, 'cause it's making me sick |
| You've gone and got sick on my trainers                     |
| I (14) got (15) yesterday                                   |
| Oh my gosh, I cannot be bothered with this                  |
| Well, I'll (16) you there 'till the morning                 |
| And I purposely won't turn the heating on                   |
| And (17) God, I hope I'm not (18)                           |
| with this one   |
| My fingertips are holding onto                              |
| The (19) in our foundation                                  |
| And I know that I should let go, but I can't                |
| And (20) time we fight I know it's not right                |
| Every (21) you're upset and I smile                         |
| I know I (23) forget, but I can't                           |
| And every time we fight I know it's not right               |
| Every time that you're upset and I smile                    |
| I know I should forget, but I can't                         |
| And every time we fight I know it's not right               |
| Every time that you're (24) and I smile                     |
| I (25) I should forget, but I can't                         |



## 1. look

- 2. something
- 3. intelligent
- 4. beer
- 5. fingertips
- 6. that
- 7. fight
- 8. know
- 9. should
- 10. your
- 11. fingertips
- 12. cracks
- 13. know
- 14. only
- 15. these
- 16. leave
- 10.1041
- 17. dear18. stuck
- 19. cracks
- 20. every
- 21. time
- 22. that
- 23. should
- 24. upset
- 25. know

## Fill in the gaps