

I never said I'd leave this town

Fill in the gaps

That Green Gentleman by Panic! At The Disco

Things are shaping up to be pretty odd	A falling out we won't tiptoe about
Little deaths in (1) beds	Everybody gets (8) and everybody gets their
So it seems I'm someone I've never met	Everybody gets their way
You (2) only hear these (3)	I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her
crimes	Now I'm the only one to blame
Fall on (4) ears from criminal dimes	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
They spill unfound from a pretty mouth	I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say
Everybody gets there and everybody gets their	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Everybody gets (5) way	I feel the same, and I say
I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Now I'm the only one to blame	I feel the same, and I say
Things have changed for me, and that's okay	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say	I (9) the same, and I say
Things have changed for me, and that's okay	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I want to go where (6) goes	I'm on my way, and I say
I want to (7) what everyone knows	Things have changed for me
I want to go where everyone feels the same	
I never said I'd leave the city	



1. musical

- 2. will
- 3. elegant
- 4. your
- 5. their
- 6. everyone
- 7. know
- 8. there
- 9. feel

Fill in the gaps