

And now I'm losing you

Fill in the gaps

Losing A Friend (Live) by The Cardigans

You're (1) a friend	And it's killing me
You got it all wrong	It's the strings that I tie
It's not about revenge	I would rather (5) die
But you're losing a friend	Go to hell and crawl back
I didn't see it coming	Then let it all go
With my (2) stuck in the sand	My mistake
But now I'm losing a friend	To lose you
And it's keeping me up	(Oh) no, (oh) no!
It's the ribbons I tied	So this the end now
I would rather (3) die	I'm (6) you
Go to (4) and crawl back	(Oh) (7) at you
Than let you go	Look what you're wasting
You're losing a friend	You're losing a friend
You jeopardise me	(Oh) no, (oh) no!
Bad bad blood on your hands	I'm losing a friend
And see, you're losing a friend	(Oh) no, (oh) no!
I'm fickle and I'm vain	
And you trick me over and over again	



- 1. losing
- 2. head
- 3. just
- 4. hell
- 5. just
- 6. losing
- 7. look

Fill in the gaps