

Fill in the gaps

I don't think that passenger seat		Born on the seventeenth		
Has ever looked (1) good to me		His sister's beautiful		
He tells me about his night		He has his father's eyes		
And I count the colors in his eyes		And if you ask me if I love him		
He'll never (2) in love, he swears		I'd lie		
As he runs his fingers through his hair		He stands there, then walks away		
I'm laughing 'cause I hope he's wrong		My God, if I could (7)	say	
And I don't (3) it ever crossed h	is mind	"I'm holding every breath for you"		
He tells a joke, I fake a smile		He'd never tell you		
But I know all his favorite songs		But he can play guitar		
And I could tell you		I think he can see through		
His favorite color's green		Everything but my heart		
He loves to argue		First (8)	(9)	_ I wake up
Born on the seventeenth		Is "My God he's beautiful"		
His sister's beautiful		So I put on my make-up		
He has his father's eyes		And pray for a miracle		
And if you ask if I love him		Yes, I could tell you		
I'd lie		His favorite color's green		
He (4) around the room		And he loves to argue		
Innocently overlooks the truth		Oh, and it kills me		
Shouldn't a light go on		His sister's beautiful		
Doesn't he know that		He has his father's eyes		
I've had him memorized for so long and		And if you ask me if I love him		
He sees everything black and white		Don't you ask me if I love him		
Never let nobody see him cry		'Cos I'd lie		
I don't let nobody see me wishing he was min	ie			
I could (5) you his (6)	color's			
green				
He loves to argue				



- 1. this
- 2. fall
- 3. think
- 4. looks
- 5. tell
- 6. favorite
- 7. only
- 8. thought
- 9. when

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