Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

If you (1) envision
The (2) of a tragedy
You might be surprised
To (3) it's you and me
But when it comes (4) to it
You never made the (5) of it
So I cried, cried, cried
And now, I say goodbye
And I won't be made a (6) of
Don't call (7) love
(8) did you decide (9) I didn't have enough
To buy?
(10) and forget you a (11) times
For the (12) and the (13) nights
And I won't be made a fool of
Don't call this love
Don't call (14) love
La, la, la, (15) (bis)
Why did you (16) the need
To prove (17) (18) (19) was right?
No, I won't fight
Oh you're my tragedy, tragedy
You're my tragedy
Oh, this is oh no, no, no



1. could

- 2. meaning
- 3. hear
- 4. down
- 5. most
- 6. fool
- 7. this
- 8. When
- 9. that
- 10. Forgive
- 11. thousand
- 12. fire
- 13. sleepless
- 14. this
- 15. love
- 16. feel
- 17. that
- 18. everybody
- 19. else
- 20. love

Fill in the gaps