Tragedy by Christina Perri

If you could envision

Fill in the gaps

The (1) of a tragedy
You might be (2)
To hear it's you and me
But when it comes down to it
You never (3) the most of it
So I cried, cried, cried
And now, I say goodbye
And I won't be made a (4) of
Don't (5) this love
When did you decide that I didn't have enough
To buy?
Forgive and forget you a thousand times
For the fire and the sleepless nights
And I won't be made a fool of
Don't call this love
Don't (6) this love
La, la, la, love (bis)
Why did you (7) the (8)
To prove that everybody (9) was right?
No, I won't fight
Oh you're my tragedy, tragedy
You're my tragedy
Oh, this is oh no, no, no
La, la, love (bis)



- 1. meaning
- 2. surprised
- 3. made
- 4. fool
- 5. call
- 6. call
- 7. feel
- 8. need
- 9. else

Fill in the gaps