Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. meaning
- 2. down
- 3. call
- 4. forget
- 5. thousand
- 6. sleepless
- 7. this
- 8. need
- 9. everybody
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps