

Fill in the gaps

Don't you think (1) it's boring how people talk?	I'll be the beauty queen in tears
Making smile with their words again	It's a new art form showing people
Well, I'm bored	How little we care
Because I'm doing this for the thrill of it	We're so happy, even when we're smiling out of feat
Killing it	Let's go down to the tennis court
(2) not chasing a million things I want	And talk it up like yeah
Inside I am only as (3)	It looked alright in the pictures
As the (4) is full of it	Getting caught is half of the trip though, isn't it?
Getting pumped up from the little bright things	I fall apart with all my heart
I bought, but I know they'll never own me	And you can watch from your window
Baby be the class clown	hey, you can watch from your window
I'll be the beauty queen in tears	Baby be the class clown
It's a new art form showing (5)	I'll be the beauty queen in tears
How little we care	It's a new art (9) showing people
We're so happy, even when we're smiling out of fear	How little we care
Let's go down to the tennis court	We're so happy, even when we're smiling out of feat
And talk it up like yeah	Let's go down to the tennis court
Pretty soon I'll be getting on my first plane	And talk it up like yeah
I'll see the veins of my city like they do in space	And talk it up like yeah
But my head's (6) up fast with the wicked	And talk it up like yeah
games	Let's go down to the tennis court
Up in flames	And talk it up like yeah
How can I (7) with the fun again	And talk it up (10) yeah
When I'm known?	And talk it up like yeah
And my boys trip me up with their (8) again	Let's go down to the tennis court
Loving them	And talk it up like yeah
Everything's cool when we're all in line for the throne	
But I know it's not forever	
Baby be the class clown	



- 1. that
- 2. Never
- 3. young
- 4. minute
- 5. people
- 6. filling
- 7. f**k
- 8. heads
- 9. form
- 10. like

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