

But we should get on a plane Or we'll be missing it now

## Fill in the gaps

I met this (1) late last year	Wish I'd have written it down
She said don't you worry if I disappear	The way that (6) played out
I told her I'm not really looking for another mistake	When she was kissing him
I called an old friend thinking that the trouble would wait	How? I was confused about
But then I jump right in	She (7) figure it out while I'm sat here singing
A (2) later returned	Don't fuck (8) my love
I reckon she was only looking for a lover to burn	That heart is so cold
But I gave her my time for two or three nights	All over my home
Then I put it on pause 'til the (3) was right	I don't wanna know that babe
I went away for (4) until our paths crossed	Don't fuck with my love
again	I told her she knows
She told me I was never looking for a friend	Take aim and reload
Maybe you could (5) by my room around 10	I don't wanna know that babe
Baby bring a lemon and a bottle of gin	[Knock knock knock] on my hotel door
We'll be in between the sheets 'til the late AM	I don't even (9) if she knows what for
Baby if you wanted me then you should've just said	She was crying on my shoulder
She's singing	I already told ya
Don't fuck with my love	Trust and respect is what we do this for
That heart is so cold	I never intended to be next
All over my home	But you didn't need to take him to bed that's all
I don't wanna know that babe	And I never saw him as a threat
Don't fuck with my love	Until you disappeared with him to have sex of course
I told her she knows	It's not like we were both on tour
Take aim and reload	We were staying on the same fucking hotel floor
I don't wanna know that babe	And I wasn't looking for a promise or commitment
For a couple weeks I	But it was never (10) fun and I thought you were
Only want to see her	different
We drink away the days with a take-away pizza	This is not the way you realize what you wanted
Before a text message was the only way to reach her	It's a bit too much, too late if I'm honest
Now she's staying at my place and loves the way I treat her	All this time God knows I'm singing
Singing out Aretha	Don't fuck with my love
All over the track like a feature	That heart is so cold
And never wants to sleep, I guess that I don't want to either	All over my home
But me and her we make money the same way	I don't wanna know that babe
Four cities, two planes the same day	Don't fuck with my love
Those shows have never been what it's about	I told her she knows
But maybe we'll go together and just figure it out	Take aim and reload
I'd rather put on a film with you and sit on the couch	I don't wanna know that babe



- 1. girl
- 2. week
- 3. moment
- 4. months
- 5. swing
- 6. things
- 7. should
- 8. with
- 9. know
- 10. just

## Fill in the gaps