

## Fill in the gaps

| Nice to meet you, where you been?               |
|---|
| I could show you incredible things              |
| Magic, madness, heaven, sin                     |
| Saw you there, and I thought                    |
| "Oh my God, look at that face"                  |
| You (1) like my next mistake                    |
| Love's a game, wanna play?                      |
| New money, suit and tie                         |
| I can read you like a magazine                  |
| Ain't it funny, (2) fly                         |
| And I (3) you (4) about me                      |
| So hey, let's be friends                        |
| I'm dying to see how this one ends              |
| Grab your passport and my hand                  |
| I could make the bad guys good for a weekend    |
| So, it's gonna be forever                       |
| Or it's gonna go down in flames                 |
| You can tell me when it's over                  |
| If the high was worth the pain                  |
| Got a long list of ex lovers                    |
| They'll tell you I'm insane                     |
| 'Cause, you know, I love the players            |
| And you love the game                           |
| 'Cause we're young, and we're reckless          |
| We'll take this way too far                     |
| It'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar |
| Got a long list of ex lovers                    |
| They'll tell you I'm insane                     |
| But I got a blank space, baby                   |
| And I'll write your name                        |
| Cherry lips, crystal skies                      |
| I could show you incredible things              |
| Stolen kisses, pretty lies                      |
| You're the king, baby I'm your queen            |
| Find out what you want                          |
| Be that girl for a month                        |
| But the worst's yet to come                     |
| Screaming, crying, perfect storms               |
| I can make all the tables turn                  |

Rose garden filled with thorns Skip a second, guessing like

| "Oh my God, who is she? "                               |
|---|
| I get drunk on jealousy                                 |
| But you'll come back each (5) you leave                 |
| 'Cause darling, I'm a nightmare dressed like a daydream |
| So, it's (6) be forever                                 |
| Or it's gonna go down in flames                         |
| You can tell me when it's over                          |
| If the high was worth the pain                          |
| Got a long list of ex lovers                            |
| They'll (7) you I'm insane                              |
| 'Cause, you know, I love the players                    |
| And you love the game                                   |
| 'Cause we're young, and we're reckless                  |
| We'll take this way too far                             |
| It'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar         |
| Got a long list of ex lovers                            |
| They'll tell you I'm insane                             |
| But I got a blank space, baby                           |
| And I'll write your name                                |
| Boys (8) want (9) if it's torture                       |
| Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya                |
| Boys only want love if it's torture                     |
| Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya                |
| So, it's gonna be forever                               |
| Or it's gonna go down in flames                         |
| You can tell me when it's over                          |
| If the high was worth the pain                          |
| Got a long list of ex lovers                            |
| They'll tell you I'm insane                             |
| 'Cause, you know, I love the players                    |
| And you love the game                                   |
| 'Cause we're young, and we're reckless                  |
| We'll take this way too far                             |
| It'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar         |
| Got a long (10) of ex lovers                            |
| They'll tell you I'm insane                             |
| But I got a blank space, baby                           |
| And I'll write your name                                |
|   |



- 1. look
- 2. rumours
- 3. know
- 4. heard
- 5. time
- 6. gonna
- 7. tell
- 8. only
- 9. love
- 10. list

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