



## Fill in the gaps

### My Favourite Game by The Cardigans

I don't know what you're looking for

you haven't found it baby that's for sure

You rip me up and spread me all around

in the dust of the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of time

And this is not a case of lust you see

it's not a matter of you versus of me

It's fine the way you want me on your own

but in the end it's always me alone

And I'm losing my (2)\_\_\_\_\_ game

you're losing your mind again

I'm losing my babay

losing my favourite game

I only know what I've been working for

another you so I could love you more

I really (3)\_\_\_\_\_ that I could take you there

but my experiment is not getting us anywhere

I had a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I could turn you right

a stupid mission and a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ fight

I should have seen it (6)\_\_\_\_\_ my hope was new

my heart is black and my body is blue

And I'm losing my favourite game

you're (7)\_\_\_\_\_ your mind again

I'm losing my favourite game

I've tried but you're (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the same

I'm (9)\_\_\_\_\_ my baby

you're losing a saviour and a saint



Answer

1. deed
2. favourite
3. thought
4. vision
5. lethal
6. when
7. losing
8. still
9. losing

Fill in the gaps