

Lately I've been seeing things

Fill in the gaps

Belly button piercings
In the sky at night
When we're side by side
And I don't mean to rain
On anybody's cabriolet
One of those games you're going to lose
But you want to play it just in case
Now it's getting (1) and the sky looks sticky
More like black treacle than tar
Black treacle
Somebody told the stars
You're not coming out tonight
And so they found a place to hide
Does it help you stay up late?
Does it help you concentrate?
Does it tune you in when you chew your chin?
Am I ruining (2) fun?
And you (3) the talk alright
But do you walk the walk or catch the train?
You wanted it, you got it

But you don't want it now
Now it's getting (4) and the sky looks sticky
More like black treacle than tar
Black treacle
Somebody told the stars
You're not coming out tonight
And so they (5) a place to hide
And now I'm out of place
And I'm not getting any wiser
I feel like the (6) kid
Behind a synthesizer
And I tried last night to pack away a laugh
Like a key under the mat
But it never seems to be there
When you (7) it
Black treacle
Black treacle
Black treacle



- 1. dark
- 2. your
- 3. talk
- 4. dark
- 5. found
- 6. sundance
- 7. want

Fill in the gaps