Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Fill in the gaps

And I love that little game

You had called "Crying lightning"

And how you liked to aggravate

The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons

The next time that I caught my own reflection

It was on its way to meet you

Thinking of excuses to postpone

You never looked (4)_____ yourself

From the side but your profile

Could not hide the fact

You knew I was approaching your throne

With folded (5)_____ you occupied

The bench like a toothache

Stood and puffed your chest out

Like you'd (6)_____ lost a war Although I tried so not to suffer The indignity of a reaction There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw And your pastimes consisted of the strange And twisted and deranged And I hate (7) little game You had called "Crying lightning" And how you (8)_____ to aggravate The icky man on rainy afternoons Uninviting But not half as impossible As (9)_ _ assumes you are "Crying lightning" Your pastimes consisted of the strange Twisted and deranged And I (10)_____ that little game you had called Crying lightning Crying lightning Crying lightning Crying lightning Your pastimes, consisted of the strange

And twisted and deranged

And I hate that little game

You had called "Crying"...



- 1. thoughts
- 2. going
- 3. pastimes
- 4. like
- 5. arms
- 6. never
- 7. that
- 8. liked
- 9. everyone
- 10. hate

Fill in the gaps