## Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

## Fill in the gaps

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory	Like
You (1) practicing a magic trick	Altho
And my thoughts got rude	The i
As you talked and chewed	There
On the last of your pick and mix	And y
So, you're mistaken if you're thinking	And t
That I haven't been called cold before	And I
As you bit into your strawberry lace	You l
And then offered me your attention	And I
In the form of a gobstopper	The i
It's all you had left and it was going to waste	Unin
Your pastimes consisted of the strange	But n
And twisted and deranged	As ev
And I love that little game	"Cryii
You had (2) "Crying lightning"	Your
And how you liked to aggravate	Twist
The ice-cream man on (3) afternoons	And I
The (4) (5) (6) I caught my	Cryin
own reflection	Cryin
It was on its way to meet you	Cryin
Thinking of excuses to postpone	Cryin
You (7) looked like yourself	Your
From the side but your profile	And t
Could not hide the fact	And I
You (8) I was approaching your throne	You l
With folded arms you occupied	
The bench like a toothache	
Stood and puffed your chest out	

you'd never lost a war ough I tried so not to suffer indignity of a reaction e was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw your pastimes consisted of the strange twisted and deranged hate that little game had called "Crying lightning" how you liked to aggravate icky man on rainy afternoons viting not half as impossible veryone (9)\_ \_ you are ng lightning" pastimes consisted of the strange ted and deranged hate that little game you had called ng lightning ng lightning ng lightning ng lightning pastimes, consisted of the strange twisted and deranged hate that little game had called "Crying"...



- 1. were
- 2. called
- 3. rainy
- 4. next
- 5. time
- 6. that
- 7. never
- 8. knew
- 9. assumes

## Fill in the gaps