## Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

## Fill in the gaps

Outside the cafe by the (1) facto	ry Like yo	Like you'd never lost a war	
You were practicing a magic trick	Althoug	Although I tried so not to suffer	
And my thoughts got rude	The ind	The indignity of a reaction	
As you talked and chewed	There v	There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw	
On the (2) of your pick and mix	And yo	And your pastimes consisted of the strange	
So, you're mistaken if you're thinking	And twi	And twisted and deranged	
That I haven't been called (3) before	And I h	And I hate that little game	
As you bit into your strawberry lace	You ha	You had called "Crying lightning"	
And then offered me your attention	And ho	And how you liked to aggravate	
In the form of a gobstopper	The ick	The icky man on rainy afternoons	
It's all you had (4) and it was going to w	aste Uninviti	Uninviting	
Your pastimes consisted of the strange	But not	But not half as impossible	
And twisted and deranged	As ever	As everyone assumes you are	
And I love that (5) game	"Crying	"Crying lightning"	
You had called "Crying lightning"	Your (8	8)	_ consisted of the strange
And how you (6) to aggravate	Twisted	Twisted and deranged	
The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons	And I h	And I hate that little game you had called	
The next (7) that I caught my own reflect	tion Crying	Crying lightning	
It was on its way to meet you	Crying	Crying lightning	
Thinking of excuses to postpone	Crying	Crying lightning	
You never looked like yourself	Crying	Crying lightning	
From the side but your profile	Your pa	Your pastimes, consisted of the strange	
Could not hide the fact	And twi	And twisted and deranged	
You knew I was approaching your throne	And I h	And I hate that little game	
With folded arms you occupied	You ha	d (9)	_ "Crying"
The bench like a toothache			
Stood and puffed your chest out			



- 1. cracker
- 2. last
- 3. cold
- 4. left
- 5. little
- 6. liked
- 7. time
- 8. pastimes
- 9. called

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