SUB ingles

Stood and puffed your chest out

Fill in the gaps

Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Outside the cafe by the cracker factory				Like you'd never lost a war	
You (1)	(2)	a magid	trick	Although I tried so not to suffer	
And my thoughts got rude				The indignity of a reaction	
As you talked and chewed				There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw	
On the last of your pick and mix				And your pastimes consisted of the strange	
So, you're mistaken if you're thinking				And twisted and deranged	
That I haven't been called cold before				And I hate that little game	
As you bit into your strawberry lace				You had called "Crying lightning"	
And then offered me your attention				And how you liked to aggravate	
In the form of a gobstopper				The icky man on rainy afternoons	
It's all you had left and it was going to waste				Uninviting	
Your pastimes (3) of the strange			But not half as impossible		
And twisted and deranged				As everyone assumes you are	
And I love that (4) game				"Crying lightning"	
You had called "Crying lightning"				Your pastimes consisted of the strange	
And how you liked to aggravate				Twisted and deranged	
The ice-cream man on rainy afternoons				And I hate that little game you had called	
The next time that I caught my own reflection				Crying lightning	
It was on its way to meet you				Crying lightning	
Thinking of (5) to postpone			Crying lightning		
You never looked like yourself			Crying lightning		
From the side but your profile			Your pastimes, (8)	of the strange	
Could not hide the fact				And twisted and deranged	
You (6) I was (7) your			And I (9) that little game		
throne			You had called "Crying"		
With folded arms ye	ou occupied				
The bench like a to	othache				



- 1. were
- 2. practicing
- 3. consisted
- 4. little
- 5. excuses
- 6. knew
- 7. approaching
- 8. consisted
- 9. hate

Fill in the gaps