

## Crying Lightning by Arctic Monkeys

Outside the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ by the cracker factory You were practicing a magic trick And my thoughts got rude As you talked and chewed On the last of your (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and mix So, you're mistaken if you're thinking That I haven't been called cold before As you bit into your strawberry lace And then offered me your attention In the form of a gobstopper It's all you had left and it was going to waste Your pastimes consisted of the strange And twisted and deranged And I love that little game You had (3) "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 like yourself From the (4)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ but your profile Could not hide the fact You knew I was approaching your throne With folded arms you occupied The bench like a toothache Stood and puffed your chest out

Like you'd (5)\_\_\_\_\_ lost a war Although I tried so not to suffer \_\_\_\_\_ of a reaction The (6)\_\_\_\_ There was no (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to grasp or gaps to claw And your pastimes consisted of the strange And twisted and deranged And I (8) that little game You had called "Crying lightning" And how you liked to aggravate The icky man on rainy afternoons Uninviting But not half as impossible As everyone (9)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ you are "Crying lightning" Your pastimes consisted of the strange Twisted and deranged And I hate that (10) 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. cafe
- 2. pick
- 3. called
- 4. side
- 5. never
- 6. indignity
- 7. cracks
- 8. hate
- 9. assumes
- 10. little

## Fill in the gaps