

I never said I'd leave this town

Fill in the gaps

That Green Gentleman by Panic! At The Disco

Things are shaping up to be (1) odd	A falling out we won't tiptoe about
Little deaths in musical beds	Everybody gets there and (7) gets
So it (2) I'm someone I've never met	their
You will only hear (3) elegant crimes	Everybody gets (8) way
Fall on your ears from criminal dimes	I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her
They spill unfound from a pretty mouth	Now I'm the only one to blame
Everybody gets there and everybody gets their	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Everybody gets their way	I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say
I never said I missed her when everybody kissed her	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
Now I'm the only one to blame	I feel the same, and I say
Things have (4) for me, and that's okay	Things (9) changed for me, and that's okay
I feel the same, I'm on my way, and I say	I feel the same, and I say
Things have (5) for me, and that's okay	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I want to go where everyone goes	I feel the same, and I say
I want to know what (6) knows	Things have changed for me, and that's okay
I want to go where everyone feels the same	I'm on my way, and I say
I never said I'd leave the city	Things have changed for me



- 1. pretty
- 2. seems
- 3. these
- 4. changed
- 5. changed
- 6. everyone
- 7. everybody
- 8. their
- 9. have

Fill in the gaps