

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



- 1. hear
- 2. from
- 3. criminal
- 4. when
- 5. kissed
- 6. know
- 7. falling
- 8. have
- 9. changed

Fill in the gaps