Disarm by The Smashing Pumpkins

The bitterness of one whos left alone

Fill in the gaps

Disarm you with a smile	(Oh) the years burn
And cut you like you (1) me to	(Oh) the years burn, burn, burn
Cut that little child	I used to be a little boy
Inside of me and such a part of you	So old in my shoes
(Oh) the years burn	What I choose is my voice
(Oh) the years burn	Whats a boy supposed to do?
I used to be a little boy	The killer in me is the killer in you
So old in my shoes	My love
And what I choose is my choice	I send this (4) over to you
Whats a boy supposed to do	The killer in me is the killer in you
The (2) in me is the killer in you	Send (5) (6) over to you
My love	The (7) in me is the killer in you
I send this (3) over to you	Send this smile (8) to you
Disarm you with a smile	The killer in me is the killer in you
And leave you like they left me here	Send this (9) over to you
To wither in denial	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. want
- 2. killer
- 3. smile
- 4. smile
- 5. this
- 6. smile
- 7. killer
- 8. over
- 9. smile