

Fill in the gaps

And I'm alright	All of (6) problems
Standing in the streetlights here	They're all in your head
Is (1) meant for me	And I can't be somebody else
My time on the outside is over	You took something perfect
We don't know how you're spending	And painted it red
All of your days knowing	You took something perfect
That love isn't here	And painted it red
You see the pictures	You take the best things from me
But you don't know their names	Then everything gets empty
'Cause (2) isn't here	That's not a world that I need
And I can't do this by myself	You take the best things from me
All of these problems	Then everything gets empty
They're all in your head	That's not a world that I need
And I can't be (3) else	And I can't do this by myself
You took something perfect	All of (7) problems
And painted it red	They're all in your head
No sympathy	And I can't be somebody else
When (4) out is all you know	You took something perfect
Behind your lies	And painted it red
I can see the secrets you don't show	Red, you took something perfect
And we don't know how you're spending	And painted it red
All of your days knowing	Red, you (8) something perfect
That (5) isn't here	And painted it red
You see the pictures	You took something perfect
But you don't know their names	And (9) it red
'Cause love isn't here	
I can't do this by myself	



- 1. this
- 2. love
- 3. somebody
- 4. shouting
- 5. love
- 6. these
- 7. these
- 8. took
- 9. painted

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