

And all of our friends Who think that I'm blessed

Fill in the gaps

All of these lines across my face	They don't (7) my head is a mess
Tell you the story of who I am	No, they don't (8) who I really am
So (1) stories of where I've been	And they don't know
And how I got to where I am	What I've been through
But (2) stories don't mean anything	Like you do
When you've got no one	And I was made for you
To tell them to	All of these lines across my face
It's true	Tell you the story of who I am
I was made for you	So many (9) of where I've been
I climbed across the (3) tops	And how I got to where I am
Swam all across the ocean blue	But these stories don't mean anything
I crossed all the lines and I (4) all the rules	If you've got no one
But, baby, I broke them all for you	To tell (10) to
Oh, because even when I was flat broke	It's true
You (5) me feel (6) a million bucks	That I was made for you
You do	Oh, yeah, well, it's true
And I was made for you	That I was made
You see the smile that's on my mouth	For you
It's hiding the words that don't come out	
And all of our frianda	



- 1. many
- 2. these
- 3. mountain
- 4. broke
- 5. made
- 6. like
- 7. know
- 8. know
- 9. stories
- 10. them

Fill in the gaps