Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

ir you could envision	
The (1) of a tragedy	
You might be surprised	
To hear it's you and me	
But when it comes (2) to it	
You never made the (3) of it	
So I cried, cried, cried	
And now, I say goodbye	
And I won't be (4) a fool of	
Don't call this love	
When did you decide that I didn't have en	ough
To buy?	
Forgive and forget you a thousand times	
For the fire and the (5)	nights
And I won't be (6) a fool of	
Don't call (7) love	
Don't call (8) love	
La, la, love (bis)	
Why did you (9) the need	
To prove that (10)	else was right?
No, I won't fight	
Oh you're my tragedy, tragedy	
You're my tragedy	
Oh, this is oh no, no, no	
La, la, love (bis)	



- 1. meaning
- 2. down
- 3. most
- 4. made
- 5. sleepless
- 6. made
- 7. this
- 8. this
- 9. feel
- 10. everybody

Fill in the gaps