Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

If you could envision
The (1) of a tragedy
You might be surprised
To (2) it's you and me
But (3) it comes down to it
You (4) made the most of it
So I cried, cried, cried
And now, I say goodbye
And I won't be made a (5) of
Don't call this love
When did you (6) that I didn't have enough
To buy?
Forgive and forget you a thousand times
For the fire and the sleepless nights
And I won't be made a (7) of
Don't call this love
Don't (8) this love
La, la, love (bis)
Why did you feel the need
To prove that (9) (10) 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. hear
- 3. when
- 4. never
- 5. fool
- 6. decide
- 7. fool
- 8. call
- 9. everybody
- 10. else

Fill in the gaps