Tragedy by Christina Perri

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. could
- 2. meaning
- 3. down
- 4. fool
- 5. decide
- 6. thousand
- 7. fire
- 8. that
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps