Tragedy by Christina Perri

If you could envision

Fill in the gaps

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

Fill in the gaps