

Happiness, it hurt like a bullet in the mind

## Fill in the gaps

## Dogs days are over by Florence + The machine

Happiness, it hurt like a train on a track	(8) them up drainpipes
Coming towards her, stuck still no turning back	By someone who should know better than that
She hid around corners and she hid (1) beds	The dog days are over
She killed it with (2) and from her	The dog days are gone
(3) she fled	Can't you (9) the horses?
With every bubble she sank with a drink	Because here they come
And washed it away down the kitchen sink	Run fast for your mother and fast for your father
The dog days are over	Run for your children for your sisters and the brothers
The dog days are done	Leave all your love and your loving behind you
The horses are coming so you better run	Can't carry it with you if you want to survive
Run fast for your mother run fast for your father	The dog days are over
Run for your children and for your sisters and the brothers	The dog days are gone
Leave all your love and your loving behind you	Can't you hear the horses?
Can't carry it with you if you want to survive	Because here they come
The dog days are over	The dog days are over
The dog days are done	The dog days are gone
Can't you hear the horses?	Can't you hear the horses?
Because (4) they come	Because here they come
And I (5) wanted (6) from	
you	
Except everything you had	
And what was (7) after that too	



- 1. under
- 2. kisses
- 3. made
- 4. here
- 5. never
- 6. anything
- 7. left
- 8. Stuck
- 9. hear

## Fill in the gaps