

Fill in the gaps

The truth (1) love comes at 3 a.m.	Purebreds and mutts
You wake up fuc*ed up and you grab a pen	Sandwiches without the crust
And you say to yourself:	It (6) your breathe, because it leaves a scar
I'm gonna figure it out, I'm gonna crack that code	But (7) untouched
Gonna break it break it down	Never got never got very far
I'm tired of all these questions	It's rage and it's hate
And now it's just annoying	And a sick twist of fate
Because no one has the answer	And that's the truth about love
So I guess it's up to me to (2)	The truth about love
The truth about love	I think you just may be perfect
Is it comes and it goes	The only person of my dreams
A strange fascination,	I never ever, ever been this happy
It is lips on toes	But now something has changed
Morning breath	And the truth about love is it's all a lie
Bedroom eyes on a smiling face	I (8) you were the one and I hate
Sheet marks, rug burn	goodbyes
And a sugar glaze	Oh, you can lose your breath.
The shock and the awe that can eat you raw	Oh, you can shoot a gun and,
Is this the truth (3) love?	Convince you're the only one that's ever felt this way before
I think you just may be perfect	It hurts inside the hurt within and
The only person of my dreams	It folds together pocket thin and
I never ever, ever, ever been this happy	It's whispered by the angels lips and
But now something has changed	It can turn you (9) a son-of-a-b*tch, man
And the truth about love is it's all a lie	The truth, the truth about love is
I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes	Truth, the truth, the truth about love is
Oh, you (4) the truth?	(bis)
The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty	-I think you just may be perfect-
It's the regret in the morning, it's the smelling of armpits	-You're the (10) of my dreams-
It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds	-I never ever, ever been this happy-
It's all the poetry that you ever heard	-But now something has changed-
Terror coup d'etat	-And the truth about love is-
Life line forget-me-nots	-It's all a lie-
It's the (5) and the kill	-I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes-
The schemes and the plots	(bis)
The truth about love is	The truth about love
It's blood and it's guts	



- 1. about
- 2. find
- 3. about
- 4. want
- 5. hunt
- 6. takes
- 7. those
- 8. thought
- 9. into
- 10. person

Fill in the gaps

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