

The truth about love comes at 3 a.m. You wake up fuc\*ed up and you grab a pen And you say to yourself: I'm gonna figure it out, I'm gonna crack that code Gonna break it break it down I'm tired of all these questions And now it's just annoving Because no one has the answer So I guess it's up to me to find \_\_\_\_\_ about love The (1)\_\_\_\_ Is it comes and it goes A strange fascination, It is lips on toes Morning breath Bedroom (2)\_\_\_\_\_ on a smiling face Sheet marks, rug burn And a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_ glaze The shock and the awe that can eat you raw Is this the truth about love? I think you just may be perfect The only person of my dreams I (4)\_\_ \_ ever, ever, ever been this happy But now something has changed And the truth about love is it's all a lie I thought you were the one, and I hate goodbyes Oh, you want the truth? The truth about love, it's nasty, it's salty It's the regret in the morning, it's the smelling of armpits It's wings, and songs, and trees, and birds It's all the poetry that you ever heard Terror coup d'etat Life line forget-me-nots It's the hunt and the kill The schemes and the plots The (5)\_\_\_\_\_ about love is It's blood and it's guts

## Fill in the gaps

Purebreds and mutts Sandwiches without the crust lt (6)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ your breathe, because it leaves a scar But those untouched Never got never got very far It's rage and it's hate And a sick twist of fate And that's the truth about love The truth about love I think you just may be perfect The only person of my dreams I never ever, ever, ever been (7)\_\_\_\_\_ happy But now something has changed And the truth about love is it's all a lie I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes Oh, you can lose your breath. Oh, you can shoot a gun and, \_\_\_\_\_ you're the only one that's ever felt this way before It hurts (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the hurt within and It folds together pocket thin and It's whispered by the angels lips and It can turn you into a son-of-a-b\*tch, man The truth, the truth, the truth about love is Truth, the truth, the truth about love is (bis) -I think you just may be perfect--You're the person of my dreams--I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ ever, ever, ever been this happy--But now something has changed--And the truth about love is--It's all a lie--I thought you were the one and I hate goodbyes-(bis) The truth about love



- 1. truth
- 2. eyes
- 3. sugar
- 4. never
- 5. truth
- 6. takes
- 7. this
- 8. Convince
- 9. inside
- 10. never

## Fill in the gaps