

Fill in the gaps

He's picking up daisies
that you left in your front yard
The postman (1)
but (2) words were still too far
You know he wanted it,
he really really wanted it oh so bad
But he always wants what he know that he can't have
And I'm not writing this love song for two
And I never made it one of my big to do's no, no
And I'm not writing this love song for two
And I'm not writing this love (3) for you, no, no
My sweet umbrella, your (4) has eyes for me
(5) not like you knew it, you blew it, it's easy
it's plain to see
You know he wanted
he really really wanted it, oh so bad
But (6) always want what
they know that they can't have.
And I'm not writing this love song for two

And I never made it one of my big to do's no, no
And I'm not writing this love song for two
And (7) not (8) this love song
for you, no, no
You know she wanted it,
she really really wanted it
You (9) he wanted it,
he really really wanted it
You know she wanted it,
she (10) really wanted it
You know they wanted it,
they really wanted it
I'm not writing this love song for two
And I never made it one of my big to do's, no, no
I'm not writing this love song for two
And I'm not writing this love song for you.
No, no oh



1. delivered

- 2. your
- 3. song
- 4. fella
- 5. It's
- 6. they
- 7. l'm
- 8. writing
- 9. know
- 10. really

Fill in the gaps