Take it or leave it by Sublime with Rome

She's got a knack for hurting me		Take it or leave it
Is it the words she says		Because I'm really leaving
The only thing that keeps me here		I've purchased my ticket to New York
Are her eyes in the morning		First (6) in the morning
I've packed my things a thousand times		Kissing you good morning
And I've faked believe all her lies, for the last time		And whispering goodbye
The other day I drew myself a map		(7) it or leave it
So I could figure out your head		Because I'm really leaving
The canvas dripped with my sweat, blood and tears		I've made up my mind this time
And she hated every thread		There's no coming back for you
I've packed my things a thousand times		Oh, there's no (8) back for you
And I've faked (1) all y	our lies, for the last	And I'll always feel incomplete
time		She smothered herself with her own beauty
Take it or leave it		And she was born and raised daddy's princes
(2) I'm really leaving		But her (9) is no match for an heiress
I've purchased my ticket to New York		Yes her gesture is no match for an heiress
First thing in the morning		Because I try to love you, try to hold on to
Kissing you good morning		The feeling that makes me fall for you
And whispering goodbye		Oh, the feeling that makes me fall
Take it or leave it		Take it or leave it now
Because I'm really leaving		Take it or leave
I've made up my mind (3) time		Because I'm really leaving
There's no coming back for you		I've purchased my ticket to New York
Oh, there's no coming back for you		First thing in the morning
Told her no purse was more important		Kissing you good morning
Than the knowledge in her head		And whispering goodbye, bye
She grabbed her sh*t just like a baby		Such I love you, try to hold on to
And couldn't believe the words I said		The feeling that makes me fall for you
The only thing I ever see her read		The (10) that makes me fall
Are those damn gossip magazines		makes me fall for you
They feed her head with all that nonsense,		-Can I buy you a drink?-
Says she can fit in (4) the scene		
I've packed my things a thousand times		
And I've faked (5) all h	her lies, for the last	
time		



- 1. believe
- 2. Because
- 3. this
- 4. with
- 5. believe
- 6. thing
- 7. Take
- 8. coming
- 9. gesture
- 10. feeling

Fill in the gaps