

Fill in the gaps

I met this girl late last year	Wish I'd have written it down	
She said don't you worry if I disappear	The way that things played out	
I told her I'm not really looking for another mistake	When she was (10) him	
I called an old friend (1) that the trouble	How? I was confused about	
would wait	She should figure it out while I'm sat here si	nging
But then I jump right in	Don't fuck with my love	
A week later returned	That heart is so cold	
I reckon she was only looking for a lover to burn	All over my home	
But I gave her my time for two or three nights	I don't wanna know that babe	
Then I put it on pause 'til the moment was right	Don't fuck with my love	
I went (2) for months until our paths crossed again	I told her she knows	
She told me I was never looking for a friend	Take aim and reload	
Maybe you could (3) by my room around 10	I don't wanna know that babe	
Baby bring a lemon and a bottle of gin	[Knock knock knock] on my hotel door	
We'll be in between the (4) 'til the late AM	I don't even know if she knows what for	
Baby if you wanted me then you should've just said	She was crying on my shoulder	
She's singing	I already told ya	
Don't fuck with my love	Trust and respect is what we do this for	
That heart is so cold	I never intended to be next	
All over my home	But you didn't need to take him to bed that's	all
I don't (5) know that babe	And I never saw him as a threat	
Don't fuck with my love	Until you disappeared with him to have sex of course	
I told her she knows	It's not like we were both on tour	
Take aim and reload	We were staying on the same fucking hotel floor	
I don't wanna know that babe	And I wasn't looking for a promise or commitment	
For a couple weeks I	But it was never just fun and I thought you were different	
Only (6) to see her	This is not the way you realize what you wan	nted
We (7) away the days with a take-away pizza	It's a bit too much, too late if I'm honest	
Before a text message was the only way to reach her	All this time God knows I'm singing	
Now she's staying at my place and loves the way I treat her	Don't fuck with my love	
Singing out Aretha	That heart is so cold	
All over the track like a feature	All over my home	
And never wants to sleep, I guess that I don't want to either	I don't wanna know that babe	
But me and her we make money the same way	Don't fuck with my love	
Four cities, two planes the (8) day	I told her she knows	
Those shows have never been what it's about	Take aim and reload	
But maybe we'll go together and just figure it out	I don't wanna know that babe	
I'd rather put on a (9) with you and sit on the couch		
But we should get on a plane		
Or we'll be missing it now		



- 1. thinking
- 2. away
- 3. swing
- 4. sheets
- 5. wanna
- 6. want
- 7. drink
- 8. same
- 9. film
- 10. kissing

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