Blame It On Me by George Ezra

Fill in the gaps

The garden was blessed by the Gods of the and you	when I dance alone, and the sun's bleeding down,
We headed west to find (1) some	Blame it on me
truth, ooh	When I lose control and the veil's overused,
What you waiting for?	Blame it on me
What you waiting for?	What you waiting for?
We counted all our reasons, excuses that we made	What you waiting for?
We found ourselves some treasure, and threw it all away	What you waiting for?
What you waiting for?	What you waiting for?
What you waiting for?	When I dance alone, and the sun's bleeding down,
What you (2) for?	Blame it on me
What you (3) for?	When I (8) control and the veil's overused
When I dance alone, and the sun's bleeding down,	Blame it on me
Blame it on me	When I dance alone, I know I'll go
When I (4) control and the veil's overused,	Blame it on me ooh
Blame it on me	When I'll lose control, I know I'll go
What you (5) for?	Blame it on me ooh
What you waiting for?	What you waiting for?
Caught in the tide of blossom, (6) in the	What you waiting for?
carnival	What you waiting for?
Your confidence forgotten, I see the gypsies run	What you waiting for?
What you (7) for?	
What you waiting for?	
What you waiting for?	
What you waiting for?	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. ourselves
- 2. waiting
- 3. waiting
- 4. lose
- 5. waiting
- 6. caught
- 7. waiting
- 8. lose