

Skip a second, guessing like

Fill in the gaps

Nice to meet you, (1) you been?	"Oh my God, who is she? "
I could show you incredible things	I get drunk on jealousy
Magic, madness, heaven, sin	But you'll come back each time you leave
Saw you there, and I thought	'Cause darling, I'm a nightmare dressed like a daydream
"Oh my God, look at that face"	So, it's gonna be forever
You look like my (2) mistake	Or it's gonna go down in flames
Love's a game, wanna play?	You can tell me when it's over
New money, suit and tie	If the high was worth the pain
I can read you like a magazine	Got a long list of ex lovers
Ain't it funny, rumours fly	They'll tell you I'm insane
And I know you (3) about me	'Cause, you know, I love the players
So hey, let's be friends	And you love the game
I'm (4) to see how this one ends	'Cause we're young, and we're reckless
Grab your passport and my hand	We'll take this way too far
I could (5) the bad guys good for a weekend	It'll leave you (6) or with a nasty
So, it's gonna be forever	scar
Or it's gonna go down in flames	Got a (7) list of ex lovers
You can tell me when it's over	They'll tell you I'm insane
If the high was worth the pain	But I got a blank space, baby
Got a long list of ex lovers	And I'll (8) your name
They'll tell you I'm insane	Boys only want love if it's torture
'Cause, you know, I love the players	Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya
And you love the game	Boys only want love if it's torture
'Cause we're young, and we're reckless	Don't say I didn't, say I didn't warn ya
We'll take this way too far	So, it's gonna be forever
It'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar	Or it's gonna go down in flames
Got a long list of ex lovers	You can tell me when it's over
They'll tell you I'm insane	If the high was worth the pain
But I got a blank space, baby	Got a (9) list of ex lovers
And I'll write your name	They'll tell you I'm insane
Cherry lips, crystal skies	'Cause, you know, I love the players
I could show you incredible things	And you love the game
Stolen kisses, pretty lies	'Cause we're young, and we're reckless
You're the king, baby I'm your queen	We'll take this way too far
Find out what you want	It'll leave you breathless or with a nasty scar
Be that girl for a month	Got a long list of ex lovers
But the worst's yet to come	They'll tell you I'm insane
Screaming, crying, perfect storms	But I got a blank space, baby
I can make all the tables turn	And I'll write (10) name
Rose garden filled with thorns	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. where
- 2. next
- 3. heard
- 4. dying
-
- 5. make
- 6. breathless
- 7. long
- 8. write
- 9. long
- 10. your