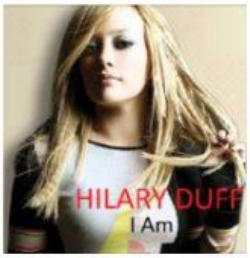

There are some mistakes in the lyrics of this song.
Listen and write the right words in the box.

I'm an angel, I'm a devil, I am sometimes in **fifteen**
I'm as **mad** as it can get and **fool** as it can be
Sometimes I'm a million **problems**, sometimes I'm black and white
I am all **streets**
Try to figure me out, you never can
There's so many things I am

I am **perfect**
I am **pitiful**
I am **cheerful,** and **wonderful**, **incredible**
Sometimes I'm **flexible**
Sometimes I'm **grateful**
But that's so **logical** of all the things I am

I'm someone filled with self-**esteem**, I'm haunted by self-**thought**
I've got all the **manners**, I've got nothing figured out
I like to be by myself, I hate to be **on my own**
I'm **right** and I am **wrong**
But that's part of the **chill**, part of the plan
Part of all of the things I am

I am perfect
I am pitiful
I am cheerful, and wonderful, incredible
Sometimes I'm flexible
Sometimes I'm grateful
But that's so natural of all the things I am

I'm a million **intuitions**
Sometimes I **take** no **games**
Sometimes I'm perfect, sometimes I'm a **guess**
Sometimes I'm not **happy** who I am

I am perfect
I am pitiful
I am cheerful, and wonderful, incredible
Sometimes I'm flexible
Sometimes I'm grateful
But that's so typical of all the things I am

RIGHT

_____

_____ _____

_____

_____

_____

_____

_____, _____, _____

_____

_____

_____

_____ _____

_____

_____

_____ _____

_____

_____

_____ _____

_____