

## I Can Do It With a Broken Heart – Taylor Swift

1. Complete with the words you hear

I can read your mind  
She's having the time of her life  
There in her \_\_\_\_\_ prime  
The lights refract sequin stars off her \_\_\_\_\_ every night  
I can show you lies  
(One, two, three, four)

'Cause I'm a real \_\_\_\_\_ kid, I can handle my shit  
They said: Babe, you gotta \_\_\_\_\_ it till you  
\_\_\_\_\_ it, and I did

Lights, camera, bitch, smile, even when you wanna die He  
said he'd love me all his life, but that life was too short  
\_\_\_\_\_, I hit the floor

All the pieces of me \_\_\_\_\_ as the crowd was  
chanting: More!

I was \_\_\_\_\_ like I'm winnin', I was \_\_\_\_\_ my  
marks

'Cause I can do it with a broken heart (one, two, three)

I'm so \_\_\_\_\_, I act like it's my birthday every day  
I'm so \_\_\_\_\_ with him, but he avoids me like the  
plague

I cry a lot, but I am so \_\_\_\_\_, it's an art  
You know you're good when you can even do it with a  
broken heart

I can hold my \_\_\_\_\_  
And I've been doing it since he left I  
keep finding his things in drawers  
\_\_\_\_\_ evidence I didn't imagine the whole thing

I'm sure I can pass this test  
(One, two, three, four)

'Cause I'm a real \_\_\_\_\_ kid, I can handle my shit  
They said: Babe, you gotta \_\_\_\_\_ it till you  
\_\_\_\_\_ it, and I did

Lights, camera, bitch, smile, in \_\_\_\_\_ for miles  
He said he'd love me for all time, but that time was quite  
short

\_\_\_\_\_, I hit the floor  
All the pieces of me \_\_\_\_\_ as the crowd was chanting:  
More!  
I was \_\_\_\_\_ like I'm winnin', I was \_\_\_\_\_ my  
marks  
'Cause I can do it with a broken heart (one, two, three, four)

### **Chorus**

You know you're good when you can even do it with a  
broken heart  
You know you're good, and I'm good 'Cause  
I'm miserable (haha)  
And nobody even knows Try  
and come for my job

