## the harold song- kesha

1.	Adjective
2.	Body Part
3.	Adjective
4.	Noun
5.	Body Part
6.	Verd Plural
7.	Verb
8.	Verb Ending In Ing
9.	Verb
10.	Adjective
11.	Verb
	Adjective
13.	Verb
14.	Verb Ending In Ing
15.	Verb Ending In Ing
16.	Body Part
17.	Verb Ending In Ing
18.	Present Tense Verb
19.	Noun
20.	Noun
21.	Verb Ending In Ing
22.	Body Part
23.	Verb

24.	Adjective
25.	Verb
26.	Adjective
27.	Verb
28.	Adjective
29.	Verb
30.	Adjective
31.	Verb Ending In Ing
32.	Verb Ending In Ing
33.	Body Part
34.	Adjective
35.	Verb
36.	Verb Ending In Ing

## the harold song- kesha

I Miss YourAdjective	Body part	
I Miss YourAdjective	Noun •	
I Miss The Scratch Of You	ur Shaved Face On My	
And this is so hard,		
Cause I didn't see,		
That you were the love of 1	my life and it <u>verd plural</u> me.	
I see your face in, strangers	es on the street.	
I still <u>verb</u> your n	name when I'mverb ending in ingin sl	eep.
And in the long light, I pla	ny it all fine.	

But

i can t na	andle it when l	<u>Verb</u>	оп ту	nignt light.	
But I car	n't handle it wl	nen I turn	verb	_my night l	ight.
They say	y that <u>Adje</u>	love love	e hurts,		
Well this	s could almost	Verb	me	Adjective	_love murder
That is v	vhat this must	be.			
I would	Verb	it all,			
	eVerb endir	1			

The life is	Verb ending in ing	from me,						
While you wate	ch myBod	<sub>v part</sub> bleed.	. Young lo	ove murd	er, that is what	this this i	must be.	
And I would gi	ive is all,							
To not be	Verb ending in ing	alone.						
Remember the	time we,	Present tense verb	the	Noun	when the	Noun	were	Verb
ending in ing	and we were to	broke to get in	n.					
You held my _	Body part	_and they mad	e me	Verb	_•			

wear to God that it was thenight of my life.	
Or when youme, across the world,	
Ve promised this would last forever but now I see.	
t was my past life.	
A <u>Adjective</u> time.	
verb off of nothing but each other till the sunlight. verb off of nothing but each other till to unlight.	ne
They say thatlove hurts,	
Vell this could almost me love murder,	

It was the past life.
A beautiful time.
Drunk off of nothing but each other till the sunlight.
They say that true love hurts,
Well this could almost kill me. Young love murder, that is what this must be.
And I would give it all, to not be sleeping alone. The life is fading from me, while you watch my heart bleed.
Young love murder, that is what this must be. And I would give is all, to not be sleeping alone.

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