

Let it never be said That romance is dead Cause there's so little else Occupying my head There is nothing I need Except the function to breath But I'm not really fussed Doesn't matter to me... Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, Ruby! Do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya! Know what you're doing doing to me!? Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, Ruby! Due to lack of interest Tomorrow is cancelled Let the (1) be reset And the pendulums held Cause there's nothing at all Except the space in-between Finding out what you're called And repeating your name...

## Fill in the gaps

Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, Ruby! Do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya! Know (2) you're (3) doing to me!? Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, Ruby! Could it be, could it be That you're joking with me And you don't (4)\_\_\_\_\_ see You and me... Could it be, could it be That you're joking with me And you don't (5)\_\_\_\_\_ see You and me ... Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, Ruby! Do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya! Know what you're doing (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to me !? Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, Ruby! Do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya! Know (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you're doing doing to me!?



- 1. clocks
- 2. what
- 3. doing
- 4. really
- 5. really
- 6. doing
- 7. what

## Fill in the gaps