

And you feel (5)\_\_\_\_\_ no-one before

## Fill in the gaps

Baby slow down		You steal right under my door
The end is not as fun as the start		I kneel 'cos I want you some more
Please stay a child (1)	_ in your heart	I want the lot of what you got
I'll give you everything you want		And I want nothing that you're not
Except the thing that you want		Everywhere you go you shout it
You are the first one of (2) kind		You don't have to be shy about it, no
And you feel like no-one before		And you'll never be alone
You steal right under my door		Come on now show your soul
And I kneel 'cos I want you some more		You've been (6) your love under control
I want the lot of what you got		Everywhere you go you shout it
And I want (3) that you're	not	You don't have to be shy about it
Everywhere you go you shout it		Everywhere you go you (7) it
You don't have to be shy about it		Oh my my
Some things you shouldn't get too good at		And you feel like no-one before
Like smiling, crying and celebrity		You steal (8) under my door
Some (4) got way too much confidence baby		I kneel 'cos I want you some more
Baby		I want you some more, I want you (9) more
I'll give you everything you want		
Except the thing that you want		
You are the first one of your kind		



- 1. somewhere
- 2. your
- 3. nothing
- 4. people
- 5. like
- 6. keeping
- 7. shout
- 8. right
- 9. some

## Fill in the gaps