

Now who'd had thought, that after all

## Fill in the gaps

| Hey ye, hey ye                        | Something as simple as rock & roll would save us all  |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| Friends and roman country man         | Now who'd had thought, that after all                 |
| Hey ye, hey ye                        | It was rock & roll                                    |
| (1) and skins and journey man         | I still believe                                       |
| Hey ye, hey ye                        | -I still believe-                                     |
| My sisters and my brother and         | In the saints   |
| The time is coming near               | Yes in Jerry Lee and Johnny and all the greats        |
| Come ye, come ye                      | And I (6) believe                                     |
| To sole less corporate circus stops   | -I still believe-                                     |
| Come ye, (2) ye                       | In the sound  |
| To toilet circling touring stops      | That has the power to raise a temple and tear it down |
| Come ye, come ye                      | And I (7) believe                                     |
| To bedrooms, bars and bunker swots    | -I still believe-                                     |
| The sound is ringing clear            | In the need   |
| Now who'd had thought, that after all | For guitars and drums and desperate poetry            |
| Something as simple as rock & (3)     | And I still believe                                   |
| (4) save us all                       | -l (8) believe-                                       |
| Now who'd of thought, that after all  | That everyone   |
| It is rock & roll                     | Can find a song for every time they've lost           |
| Hey ye, hey ye                        | And (9) time they've won                              |
| Now anybody could take this stage     | Just remember folks we're not just (10) live          |
| Hey ye, hey ye                        | We're saving souls                                    |
| And make miracles for minimum wage    | We're having fun                                      |
| Hey ye, hey ye                        | And I still believe                                   |
| These folk songs of the modern age    | Now who'd had thought that after all                  |
| Will hold us all in their arms        | Something as simple as rock & roll would save us all  |
| Right here, right now                 | Now who'd had thought, that after all                 |
| (5) brings his children home          | Something so simple, something so small               |
| Right here, right now                 | Who'd had thought, after all                          |
| You never had to feel alone           | It's rock & roll                                      |
| Right here, right now                 |   |
| Teenage kicks and grammar phones      |   |
| We hold them in our hearts            |   |



- 1. Punks
- 2. come
- 3. roll
- 4. would
- 5. Elvis
- 6. still
- 7. still
- 8. still
- 9. every
- 10. saving

## Fill in the gaps