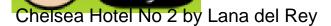
## Fill in the gaps



I remember you (1)\_\_\_\_\_ in the Chelsea Hotel You were talking so brave and so sweet Giving me head on the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_ bed While the limousines (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in the street Those were the reasons and that was New York We were running for the money and the flesh And that was called love For the workers in song Probably still is for those of them left Ah, but you got away, didn't you baby? You (4) turned your back on the crowd You got away, I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ once heard you say I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you, I don't need you I need you, I don't need you And all of that jiving around I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel You were famous, your heart was a legend You told me again you preferred handsome men

But for me you would make an exception And (7)\_ \_\_ your fist for the ones like us Who are oppressed by the figures of beauty You (8)\_\_\_\_\_ yourself, you said "Well never mind, we are ugly but we have the music" And you got away, didn't you baby? You just turned your back on the crowd And you got away, I never once heard you say I need you, I don't need you I need you, I don't need you And all of that (9)\_\_\_\_\_ around I don't mean to suggest that I loved you the best I can't keep track of each fallen robin I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel That's all, I don't even think of you that often



- 1. well
- 2. unmade
- 3. wait
- 4. just
- 5. never
- 6. need
- 7. clenching
- 8. fixed
- 9. jiving

## Fill in the gaps