

Contact by Edwin Starr

Contact!
Across the crowded disco room
Through a maze of dancing people
She (1) so quiet and all alone
Wanting to get the disco fever
And then she raised her head
Her eyes caught mine
And that was all (2) I needed
In her eyes I saw the (3) for love
The warm, soft feeling
'Cause we made
Eye to eye contact
Eye to eye contact (oh, oh, oh yeah)
Eye to eye contact
We made, eye to eye contact
You and me
Contact!
You were (4) at me
I was looking at you

You were looking at me

Fill in the gaps

Across the crowded disco room
Oh, your (5) told me the story
My heart was beating like the drum
As I fought my way over
I never took my (6) (7) from your
Not even for a moment
What I saw in (8) eyes made me realize
You I wanted (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Eye to eye contact
We made, eye to eye contact (oh, oh, oh yeah)
Eye to eye contact
We made, eye to eye contact
You and me
I was looking at you
You were looking at me
I was looking at you
You were (9) at me
Contact!



- 1. sits
- 2. that
- 3. need
- 4. looking
- 5. eyes
- 6. eyes
- 7. away
- 8. your
- 9. looking

Fill in the gaps