## SUB inglès

## Fill in the gaps

## Call Me Maybe by Carly Rae Jepsen

| I threw a (1) in the well,             | So (11) me, maybe!               |
|--|----------------------------------|
| Don't ask me, I'll (2) tell            | It's hard to look right          |
| I looked to you as it fell,            | At you baby,                     |
| And now you're in my way               | But here's my number,            |
| I'd trade my (3) for a wish,           | So call me, maybe!               |
| Pennies and dimes for a kiss           | Hey, I just met you,             |
| I wasn't looking for this,             | And this is crazy,               |
| But now you're in my way               | But here's my number,            |
| Your stare was holdin',                | So call me, maybe!               |
| Ripped jeans, skin was showin'         | And all the other boys,          |
| Hot night, wind was blowin'            | Try to chase me,                 |
| Where do you think you're going, baby? | But here's my number,            |
| Hey, I (4) met you,                    | So call me, maybe!               |
| And (5) is crazy,                      | Before you (12) into my life     |
| But here's my number,                  | I missed you so bad              |
| So call me, maybe!                     | I missed you so bad              |
| It's (6) to look right                 | I missed you so, so bad          |
| At you baby,                           | Before you (13) into my life     |
| But here's my number,                  | I (14) you so bad                |
| So (7) me, maybe!                      | And you should know that         |
| Hey, I just met you,                   | I (15) you so, so bad (bad, bad) |
| And this is crazy,                     | It's hard to look right          |
| But here's my number,                  | At you baby,                     |
| So call me, maybe!                     | But here's my number,            |
| And all the other boys,                | So call me, maybe!               |
| Try to chase me,                       | Hey, I just met you,             |
| But here's my number,                  | And this is crazy,               |
| So call me, maybe!                     | But here's my number,            |
| You (8) time with the call,            | So call me, maybe!               |
| I took no time with the fall           | And all the other boys,          |
| You gave me nothing at all,            | Try to chase me,                 |
| But still, you're in my way            | But here's my number,            |
| I beg, and borrow and steal            | So (16) me, maybe!               |
| Have foresight and it's real           | Before you (17) into my life     |
| I didn't know I would feel it,         | I missed you so bad              |
| But it's in my way                     | I missed you so bad              |
| Your stare was holdin',                | I missed you so, so bad          |
| Ripped jeans, (10) was showin'         | Before you came into my life     |
| Hot night, wind was blowin'            | I (18) you so bad                |
| Where you think you're going, baby?    | And you should know that         |
| Hey, I just met you,                   | So call me, maybe!               |
| And this is crazy,                     |                                  |
| But here's my number,                  |                                  |



- 1. wish 2. never
- 3. soul
- 4. just
- 5. this
- 6. hard
- 7. call
- 8. took
- 9. your
- 10. skin
- 11. call
- 12. came
- 13. came
- 14. missed
- 15. missed
- 16. call
- 17. came
- 18. missed

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