

Fill in the gaps

All the pretty girls on a (1) n	ight Will you break and take all the words from my mouth?
So I call (2) name, cross my fingers	I wish all the (4) (5) were
Uncross the others, hesitate	shaking me down
(Oh) I don't think straight	But not you
With nothing to prove	You still wear boots and your hair is too long
I don't wanna say I'm leaving	And then this one
I'll stay until the weekend	Doesn't want to admit she's fallen in love
You can take all your things	(Oh) c'mon (oh) c'mon what's a boy to do
The boxes and rings	When all the pretty girls can't measure to you?
And get going	I don't understand your reasons
'Cause I've been waiting for	Please just stay over the weekend
All the pretty girls on a Saturday night	You can't take all those things
Let it be, and come to me with the look in your ey	res They define you and me
Will you break and take all the worlds from my me	outh? Everything we've become
I wish all the pretty girls	You're all that I need
Were shaking me down, so I call	Please don't (6) me (7) my generation
I call you out	alone
I call you out Just to feel a (3) better about my	
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Just to feel a (3) better about my	self All the pretty girls on a Saturday night
Just to feel a (3) better about my (He does) I do (you do)	self All the pretty girls on a Saturday night Let it be, and come with me
Just to feel a (3) better about my (He does) I do (you do) Baby I do, I do, I do	self All the pretty girls on a Saturday night Let it be, and come with me With the look in your eyes
Just to feel a (3) better about my (He does) I do (you do) Baby I do, I do Till their lips start to move	All the pretty girls on a Saturday night Let it be, and come with me With the look in your eyes Will you break and take all the words from my mouth?
Just to feel a (3) better about my (He does) I do (you do) Baby I do, I do, I do Till their lips start to move And their friends wanna talk music	All the pretty girls on a Saturday night Let it be, and come with me With the look in your eyes Will you break and take all the words from my mouth? I wish all the pretty (8) were shaking me down
Just to feel a (3) better about my (He does) I do (you do) Baby I do, I do, I do Till their lips start to move And their friends wanna talk music I say "I've never heard the tune"	All the pretty girls on a Saturday night Let it be, and come with me With the look in your eyes Will you break and take all the words from my mouth? I wish all the pretty (8) were shaking me down But not you
Just to feel a (3) better about my (He does) I do (you do) Baby I do, I do, I do Till their lips start to move And their friends wanna talk music I say "I've never heard the tune" But I have, I just hate the band	All the pretty girls on a Saturday night Let it be, and come with me With the look in your eyes Will you break and take all the words from my mouth? I wish all the pretty (8) were shaking me down But not you I feel your faith is destroying the world
Just to feel a (3) better about my (He does) I do (you do) Baby I do, I do, I do Till their lips start to move And their friends wanna talk music I say "I've never heard the tune" But I have, I just hate the band 'Cause they remind me of you	All the pretty girls on a Saturday night Let it be, and come with me With the look in your eyes Will you break and take all the words from my mouth? I wish all the pretty (8) were shaking me down But not you I feel your faith is destroying the world And then this one never really understood
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- 2. your
- 3. little
- 4. pretty
- 5. girls
- 6. make
- 7. face
- 8. girls
- 9. over

Fill in the gaps

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