

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 (2) (3)		mine
And that was all that I needed		
In her eyes I saw the need 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 (4) looking at me		
I was (5)	at you	

You were looking at me

Fill in the gaps

Across the crowded disco room		
Oh, your eyes told me the story		
My (6) was beating like the drum		
As I fought my way over		
I never took my eyes away from yours		
Not even for a moment		
What I saw in your 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 (7) at you		
You were (8) at me		
I was (9) at you		
You (10) looking at me		
Contact!		



- 1. sits
- 2. eyes
- 3. caught
- 4. were
- 5. looking
- 6. heart
- 7. looking
- 8. looking
- 9. looking
- 10. were

Fill in the gaps