

Fill in the gaps

All the (1) stitching time		Your right
Get yours,got mine		Im wrong
In a minute ill be there		Be free
Sit tight get square		Be long
You can do it take a wrong		Into inside, its (7) alive
Lie back, trombone		When i pick up on that smell
Anybody got a preview tone		Pick it up and run like hell
Thats right, unknown.		Little women send me some
When i pick up on that smell		Better get up on (8) run
Pick it up and run like hell		All i ever wanted too
Little women send me some		Was pick it up and run with you
Better get up on your run		Slip it into a summer spell
So much more than Charlies waking me		Double up and run like hell
To my call and Charlies (2)	me	So much more that charlies making waking me
Tell my story		To my call and charlies shaking me
Charlies making me		Tell my story
An (3) making me smile.		Charlies making me
Oh,now		An charlies making me smile.
Everybody do the twist		Woah, now.
Get the the message off these fists		My heart
Move around like a scientist		Your skin
Lay down, get kissed		This love
Big (4) and it never lies		I'm in
Big daddy, good advice		We don't arrive, without a suprise
Never read it in disguise		Your right
Sunset, sunrise		Im wrong
When i pick up on that smell		Be free
Pick it up and run like hell		Be long
Little women send me some		Into inside, its coming to life
Better get up on (5) run		My heart
So much (6) than Charlies waking	me	Your skin
To my call and Charlies shaking me		This love
Tell my story		I'm in
Charlies making me		We don't arrive, (9) a suprise
And charlies making me smile.		Your right
Woah now		Im wrong
My heart		Be free
Your skin		Be long
This love		Into inside, its coming alive.
I'm in		
We don't arrive, without a suprise		



- 1. boys
- 2. shaking
- 3. charlies
- 4. picture
- 5. your
- 6. more
- 7. coming
- 8. your
- 9. without

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