

People call me superstitious

## Fill in the gaps

Well they'd better watch their tongue
This one is so malicious
Got me on the hit-and-run
Mirrors and suicide, it's got me terrified
Shock horror deep inside
Intuition never lies
You always get what you want
Just by strutting your stuff
-Give up-
Come on and give up control
-Give up-
Give up tainting my soul
-Give up-
You stand so tall
You come and take it all
-Give up-
Come on and (1) up control
Saw you in a magazine and I read your double spread
What does the (2) holds?
Well you'd better keep your head
People talking through my mind, strike it down
Losing time (3) pressure so unwind
Catch you some other time
You always get what you want
Just by strutting your stuff
-Give up-

Come on and (4) up control
-Give up-
Give up tainting my soul
-Give up-
You stand so tall
You (5) and (6) it all
-Give up-
Come on and (7) up control
You're pretty, good looking
But I'm looking for a way out
You're pretty, (8) looking
But I'm looking for a way out
You're pretty, good looking
But I'm looking for a way out, out, out
So you should give it up
-Give up-
(9) on and give up control
-Give up-
Give up tainting my soul
-Give up-
You stand so tall
You come and take it all
-Give up-
Come on and give up control



- 1. give
- 2. future
- 3. under
- 4. give
- 5. come
- 6. take
- 7. give
- 8. good
- 9. Come

## Fill in the gaps