

Tell me what you're waiting for

## Fill in the gaps

<em>You, are you going to San Francisco?</em>	-We're (4) the Golden Gate
'll take you back to 1969	Party at the Frisco Bay-
_et's hit the city of freedom	Wake me up in San Francisco
Like old times	-Where you got flowers in your hair, girl
t's getting dirty underneath the blue sky	Party everywhere, girl-
magine you and me counting the butterflies	Wake me up in San Francisco
One, two, three!	-Where the love is in the air
_et's bring it on	All the people stop and stare-
Keep on dancing in the streets of love	Baby, take me back to the city of (5)right-
French kissing on JFK drive	To the place that I've been dreaming of -San Francisco-
Till we crash at the beach	Wake me up in San Francisco
Where we watch the sun rise	-Everybody go, go-
Tell me what you're waiting for	-Are you going, to San Francisco?-
We're crossing the (1) Gate	We're playing songs of life, like it's 69
(2) at the Frisco Bay-	We (6) and dance under the neon lights -San
Wake me up in San Francisco	Francisco-
Where you got flowers in your hair, girl	Stars shine so bright in the (7) tonight
Party everywhere, girl-	-We're crossing the Golden gate
(3) me up in San Francisco	Party at the Frisco bay-
Where the love is in the air	Wake me up in San Francisco
All the people stop and stare-	-Where you got flowers in your hair, girl
Baby, take me back to the city of love -right-	Party everywhere, girl-
To the place that I've been dreaming of -San Francisco-	Wake me up in San Francisco
Wake me up in San Francisco	-Where the (8) is in the air
Everybody go, go-	All the (9) stop and stare-
t's 10 pm getting ready for the night	Baby, take me back to the city of love -right-
Wanna be a hippie when the city's getting high	To the (10) that I've been dreaming of -San
Cruising down Broadway you on my side	Francisco-
Pulling over my pink rover at the Hungry I.	Wake me up in San Francisco
One, two, three!	-Everybody go, go-
_et's bring it on	Come on take me back to the city of love
DJ, play my favourite beats -all night long-	-To the place, the place
Popping some bottles, champagne, red wine	That I've that I've been dreaming of-
And we both giddy up on the rooftop	So wake me up in San Francisco
And watch the city lights	-Everybody go, go-



- 1. Golden
- 2. Party
- 3. Wake
- 4. crossing
- 5. love
- 6. sing
- 7. city
- 8. love
- 9. people
- 10. place

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