

Sugar, sugar, how know

Fill in the gaps

Money is the anthem of success	Take your body (5) town
So before we go out	Red, white, blue's in the sky
What's your address?	Summer's in the air
I'm your national anthem	And baby, heaven's in (6) eyes
God, you're so handsome	-l'm your national anthem-
Take me to the Hamptons, Bugatti Veyron	It's a love story for the new age
He loves to (1) them	For the six pages
Reckless abandon holding me for ransom	Want a quick sick rampage?
Upper echelon	Whining and dining, drinking and driving
He says to be cool but I don't know how yet	Excessive buying, overdose and dying
Wind in my hair, hand on the back of my neck	On our drugs and our loves
I said: "Can we party later on?"	And our dreams and our rage
He said: "Yes, yes, yes"	Blurring the lines between real and the fake
-Tell me I'm your national anthem-	Dark and lonely, I need (7) to hold me
Can you baby bow down	He will do very well, I can tell, I can tell
(2) me so wow now	(8) me safe in his bell tower, hotel
-Tell me I'm your national anthem-	Money is the anthem of success
Sugar, sugar, how know	So put on mascara, and your party dress
Take your body downtown	I'm your national anthem
Red, white, blue is in the sky	Boy, put your hands up
Summer's in the air and	Give me a standing ovation
Baby, heaven's in your eyes	Boy, you have landed
-I'm your (3) anthem-	Babe, in the land of sweetness and danger
Money is the reason we exist	Queen of Saigon
Everybody knows it, it's a fact, kiss, kiss	-Tell me I'm your (9) anthem-
I sing the national anthem	Can you baby bow down
While I'm standing over (4) body	Making me so wow now
Hold you like a python	-Tell me I'm (10) national anthem-
And you can't keep your hands off me	Sugar, sugar, how know
Or your pants on	Take your body down town
See what you've done to me, give me a chaperon	Red, white, blue's in the sky
He said to be cool but I'm already coolest	Summer's in the air
I said to get real,	And baby, heaven's in your eyes
Don't you know who you're dealing with?	-I'm your national anthem-
And, do you think you'll buy me lots of diamonds?	Money is the anthem
-Tell me I'm your national anthem-	God, you're so handsome
Can you baby bow down	Money is the anthem of success
Making me so wow now	(bis)
-Tell me I'm your national anthem-	



- 1. romance
- 2. Making
- 3. national
- 4. your
- 5. down
- 6. your
- 7. somebody
- 8. Keep
- 9. national
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps