

Fill in the gaps

Well, last night I couldn't sleep					
I got up and started walking					
Down to the end of my street					
And on into town					
Well I had no one to meet					
And I had no taste for talking					
Seems I'm talking my whole life					
It's time I listen now					
Well, I walked I passed the late night boys					
With their (1) in the doorways					
And I walked I passed the business men					
Sleeping like babies in their cars					
And I thought to myself oh son					
And I modern to myoch on oon					
You may be (2) in more ways than one					
• •					
You may be (2) in more ways than one					
You may be (2) in more ways than one But I've a feeling that it's more fun					
You may be (2) in more ways than one But I've a feeling that it's more fun Than knowing exactly where you are					
You may be (2) in more ways than one But I've a feeling that it's more fun Than knowing exactly where you are Like a stone					
You may be (2) in more ways than one But I've a feeling that it's more fun Than knowing exactly where you are Like a stone Carried on the river					
You may be (2) in more ways than one But I've a feeling that it's more fun Than knowing exactly where you are Like a stone Carried on the river Like a boat					
You may be (2) in more ways than one But I've a feeling that it's more fun Than knowing exactly where you are Like a stone Carried on the river Like a boat Sailing on the sea					
You may be (2) in more ways than one But I've a feeling that it's more fun Than knowing exactly where you are Like a stone Carried on the river Like a boat Sailing on the sea Well I'll keep on walking					
You may be (2) in more ways than one But I've a feeling that it's more fun Than knowing exactly where you are Like a stone Carried on the river Like a boat Sailing on the sea Well I'll keep on walking Oh I'll keep on walking					
You may be (2) in more ways than one But I've a feeling that it's more fun Than knowing exactly where you are Like a stone Carried on the river Like a boat Sailing on the sea Well I'll keep on walking Oh I'll keep on walking Till I find that old love					

Because it hit me with no w	arning				
Like a summer sky storming	j in my lun	gs			
Ain't it funny how the kids w	alk by				
(4)	do	anything	to	make	
(5)	look olde	r			
While the women (6)	(7)	r	money	
On anything that makes them look young					
Like a stone					
We're carried on the river					
Like a boat					
Sailing on the sea					
Oh I'll keep on walking					
Well, (8) ke	ep on wall	king			
Till I find that old love					
Or that old love comes to fir	nd me				
Well, I'm like a stone					
And I'm carried on the river					
Like a boat					
Sailing on the sea					
Oh well, I'll keep on walking	l				
Well, I said I'll keep on walk	ing				
Till I (9) that old	love				
Or that old love comes to fir	nd me				
Till I find that old love					
Or that old love comes to fir	nd me				



- 1. bottles
- 2. lost
- 3. morning
- 4. They'll
- 5. themselves
- 6. spend
- 7. their
- 8. I'll
- 9. find

Fill in the gaps

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