

Fill in the gaps

| It's a god-awful small affair | | | |
|---|--|--|--|
| To the girl with the mousy hair | | | |
| But her mummy is yelling "No" | | | |
| And her daddy has told her to go | | | |
| But her friend is nowhere to be seen | | | |
| Now she (1) through her sunken dream | | | |
| To the seat with the clearest view | | | |
| And she's (2) to the silver screen | | | |
| But the film is a saddening bore | | | |
| 'Cause she's lived it ten times or more | | | |
| She could spit in the eyes of fools | | | |
| As they ask her to focus on | | | |
| Sailors fighting in the dance hall | | | |
| Oh man! Look at those cavemen go | | | |
| It's the freakiest show | | | |
| Take a look at the Lawman | | | |
| Beating up the wrong guy | | | |
| Oh man! Wonder if he'll ever know | | | |
| He's in the best selling show | | | |
| Is there life on Mars? | | | |
| It's on Amerika's tortured brow | | | |

| That Mickey (3) | has (4) | up a cow | |
|--------------------------------------|-----------------------|----------|--|
| Now the workers have struck for fame | | | |
| 'Cause Lennon's on sale again | | | |
| See the mice in their million hordes | | | |
| From (5) | to the Norfolk Broads | | |
| Rule Britannia is out of bounds | | | |
| To my mother, my dog | յ, and clowns | | |
| But the (6) is a saddening bore | | | |
| 'Cause I wrote it ten times or more | | | |
| It's about to be writ ag | ain | | |
| As I ask you to focus on | | | |
| Sailors fighting in the dance hall | | | |
| Oh man! Look at those | e cavemen go | | |
| It's the (7) | show | | |
| Take a look at the Law | vman | | |
| Beating up the wrong | guy | | |
| Oh man! Wonder if he | 'll (8) know | | |
| He's in the best selling | y show | | |
| Is there life on Mars? | | | |



- 1. walks
- 2. hooked
- 3. Mouse
- 4. grown
- 5. Ibiza
- 6. film
- 7. freakiest
- 8. ever

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