## SUB inglés

When you're down

## Fill in the gaps

## PrimeTime by Janelle Monáe & Miguel

| (it's prime time)                                | And it's hard                            |
|--|--|
| Tick-tock, I'm watching the clock                | And you feel like you've given your all  |
| I can't wait (1) we get to rock                  | Baby, my love                            |
| I wanna scream and dream and throw a love parade | Is always right here for you (yeah)      |
| Is that okay (yeah)                              | 'Cause baby it's a prime time            |
| Tonight it's me and you alone                    | For our love                             |
| Won't make a call, won't even write a song       | Ain't nobody peeking but the stars above |
| See I've been (2) and waiting for the time       | It's a prime time                        |
| to say   | For our love                             |
| Now listen baby                                  | And Heaven is betting on us              |
| When you're down                                 | It's a prime time                        |
| And it's hard                                    | For our love (yes, it is)                |
| And you feel like you've given your all          | Ain't nobody peeking but the (7) above   |
| Baby, I know                                     | It's a prime time                        |
| We'll always keep it real and true (yeah, yeah)  | For our love                             |
| 'Cause baby it's a prime time                    | And Heaven is betting on us              |
| For our love                                     | I know sometimes I'm mysterious          |
| Ain't nobody peeking but the (3) above           | And you're (8) too                       |
| It's a (4) time                                  | But tonight                              |
| For our love                                     | I don't wanna be mysterious with you     |
| And Heaven is betting on us                      | 'Cause baby it's a prime time            |
| Bang bang, I'm calling your name                 | For our love                             |
| You're like a (5) the world can't tame           | Ain't nobody peeking but the stars above |
| I wanna riot till the stars come out and play    | It's a prime time                        |
| Is that (6) (is that okay, babe)                 | For our love                             |
| Tonight it's me and you alone                    | And Heaven is betting on us              |
| Won't take a call, won't even write a song       |  |
| This will be a personal kind of day              |  |
| Listen, babe                                     |  |



- 1. till
- 2. waiting
- 3. stars
- 4. prime
- 5. fire
- 6. okay
- 7. stars
- 8. mysterious

## Fill in the gaps