

We don't arrive, without a suprise

Fill in the gaps

All the boys stitching time	Your right
Get yours,got mine	Im wrong
In a minute ill be there	Be free
Sit tight get square	Be long
You can do it take a wrong	Into inside, its coming alive
Lie back, trombone	When i pick up on that smell
Anybody got a preview tone	Pick it up and run like hell
Thats right, unknown.	Little (6) send me some
When i pick up on that smell	Better get up on your run
Pick it up and run like hell	All i ever wanted too
Little women (1) me some	Was pick it up and run with you
Better get up on your run	Slip it into a summer spell
So much more than Charlies waking me	Double up and run like hell
To my call and Charlies shaking me	So much more that charlies making (7) me
Tell my story	To my (8) and charlies shaking me
Charlies making me	Tell my story
An charlies making me smile.	Charlies making me
Oh,now	An charlies making me smile.
Everybody do the twist	Woah, now.
Get the the message off these fists	My heart
Move around like a scientist	Your skin
Lay down, get kissed	This love
Big (2) and it never lies	I'm in
Big daddy, (3) advice	We don't arrive, without a suprise
Never read it in disguise	Your right
Sunset, sunrise	Im wrong
When i pick up on that smell	Be free
Pick it up and run like hell	Be long
Little women send me some	Into inside, its (9) to life
Better get up on your run	My heart
So much more than (4) waking me	Your skin
To my call and Charlies shaking me	This love
Tell my story	l'm in
Charlies making me	We don't arrive, without a suprise
And charlies (5) me smile.	Your right
Woah now	Im wrong
My heart	Be free
Your skin	Be long
This love	Into inside, its coming alive.
I'm in	



- 1. send
- 2. picture
- 3. good
- 4. Charlies
- 5. making
- 6. women
- 7. waking
- 8. call
- 9. coming

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