

Fill in the gaps

I'm Jealous by Shania Twain
(Mmm... yeah)

If I (1) $\qquad$ the (2) $\qquad$ I could catch your eye

I'm (3) $\qquad$ of the moon

If I (4) $\qquad$ the (5) $\qquad$ I (6) $\qquad$
(7) $\qquad$ you fly
I'm jealous of that too
(Mmm... yeah, yeah)
(Mmm... oh)

I (8) $\qquad$ I were the sun (9) $\qquad$ on your
face

## Caressing like a lover

I would wrap you up in a (10) $\qquad$ embrace
We'd be (11) $\qquad$ one another
(I'm (12) $\qquad$ of the sun)

I'm jealous of the sun
(Jealous of the sun)
Oh, I'm (13) $\qquad$ of the sun

| Oh, I don't (14)___ else |  |
| :--- | :--- |
| $(15)$ | share you with |

I gotta have you to myself
Oh, I can't (16) $\qquad$ it, I'm so in love

I just can't get you close enough, no
When the sun's on your skin
I can't hold it in
And I know it's a sin
But I'm jealous of the sun
I wish I were the rain (17) $\qquad$ down your neck
And dripping (18) $\qquad$ your fingers

Then I (19) $\qquad$ be the drops rolling off your back

I'd (20) $\qquad$ to let it linger
(Jealous of the rain)
Oh, I'm jealous of the rain
Oh, I don't (21) $\qquad$ share you with nothing else
I (22) $\qquad$ have you to myself
I can't help it, I'm so in love
I (23) $\qquad$ can't get you close enough, no

When it rains on your face
I almost can taste
Your beauty, your grace
I'm jealous of the rain
(Mmm... yeah, yeah)
(Mmm.. I'm jealous of the rain)

When the wind's in your hair
The way it blows through the air
Oh...
It's seems so unfair, yeah
When the moon's in (24) $\qquad$ eyes
You seem to light up the skies
Yeah
And I realize
I'm (25) $\qquad$ jealous of the moon

Fill in the gaps

1. were
2. moon
3. jealous
4. were
5. wind
6. would
7. make
8. wish
9. shining
10. warm
11. holding
12. jealous
13. jealous
14. wanna
15. nothing
16. help
17. running
18. from
19. could
20. love
21. wanna
22. gotta
23. just
24. your
25. even
