## Fill in the gaps



## Dressed For Success by Roxette

Yeah, yeah, yeah Tried to make it little by little Tried to make it bit by bit on my own Quit the job, the grey believers Another (1)\_\_\_\_\_ where I get close to the bone Whatcha gonna tell your brother? (Oh oh oh) Whatcha gonna tell your father? I don't know! Whatcha gonna (2) your mother? Let me go... I'm gonna get dressed for success Shaping me up for the big time, baby Get dressed for success Shaping it up for your love For your love Yeah yeah yeah I'm not afraid, a trembling flower I'll feed your heart And blow the dust from your eyes (Oh oh oh) And in the (3) things happen faster I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the way You (5)\_\_\_\_\_ your hips next to mine (oh...) Whatcha gonna (6)\_\_\_\_\_ your brother? (Oh oh oh) Whatcha gonna tell your father? (Ooh) I don't know!

Whatcha gonna tell your mother? Let me go... I'm gonna get dressed for success Shaping me up for the big time, baby Get dressed for success Shaping it up for your love, yeah Look sharp! ... Whatcha (7)\_\_\_\_\_ tell your brother? (Oh oh oh) Whatcha gonna tell your father? I don't know! Whatcha gonna (8) your mother? Let me go... (Dressed for success) I'm gonna get dressed for success I'm gonna get dressed for success Hitting a spot for the big time, baby Get dressed for success Shaping it up for your love For your love, yeah yeah yeah For your love, yeah yeah yeah For your love, yeah yeah yeah For your love, yeah yeah ... Yeah



- 1. town
- 2. tell
- 3. dark
- 4. love
- 5. sway
- 6. tell
- 7. gonna
- 8. tell

## Fill in the gaps