



## 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 town 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
For your love  
Yeah yeah yeah  
I'm not afraid, a trembling flower  
I'll (2)\_\_\_\_\_ your heart  
And blow the dust from your eyes  
(Oh oh oh)  
And in the dark things happen faster  
I love the way  
You sway your hips (3)\_\_\_\_\_ to mine (oh...)  
Whatcha (4)\_\_\_\_\_ tell (5)\_\_\_\_\_ brother?  
(Oh oh oh)  
Whatcha (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ your brother?  
(Oh oh oh)  
Whatcha gonna (9)\_\_\_\_\_ (10)\_\_\_\_\_ father?  
I don't know!  
Whatcha gonna tell 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...  
Yeah

**Fill in the gaps**



Answer

1. gonna
2. feed
3. next
4. gonna
5. your
6. gonna
7. gonna
8. tell
9. tell
10. your

**Fill in the gaps**