## SUB ingles

The hands to fuel desire

## Fill in the gaps

## Dance Inside (Live) by The All-American Rejects

| You don't (1) to move                              | I'll be fine, you'll be fine              |
|--|---|
| You don't have to speak                            | This moment (5) so long                   |
| Lips follow biting                                 | Don't waste now, precious time            |
| You're staring me down                             | We'll (6) inside the song                 |
| A glance makes me weak                             | What (7) the one to shake you down        |
| Eyes follow striking                               | Each touch belongs to each new sound      |
| You twisting me up                                 | Say now you want to shake me too          |
| When I'm twisted for two                           | Move down to me, slip into you            |
| You (2) so lightly                                 | (Oh oh ah, oh oh ah)                      |
| And time trickles down                             | And I'll be fine, you'll be fine          |
| And I'm (3) for two                                | Is this fine? I'm not fine                |
| Squeeze so tightly                                 | Give me pieces                            |
| I'll be fine, you'll be fine                       | Give me things to stay awake (stay awake) |
| This moment seems so long                          | What makes the one to shake you down?     |
| Don't waste now, precious time                     | Each touch belongs to each new sound      |
| We'll dance inside the song                        | Say now you want to (8) me too            |
| What makes the one to shake you down?              | Move down to me, slip into you            |
| Each touch belongs to each new sound               | What makes the one to shake you down?     |
| Say now you want to shake me too                   | Each touch belongs to each new sound      |
| Move down to me, (4) into you                      | Say now you want to shake me too          |
| She sinks in my mind as she sheds through her skin | Move down to me, slip into you            |
| Touch like taste like fire                         | (Move down to me, slip into you)          |
| Hands to know what I no longer defend              |   |



- 1. have
- 2. brush
- 3. breathing
- 4. slip
- 5. seems
- 6. dance
- 7. makes
- 8. shake

## Fill in the gaps