



Fill in the gaps

## She Was Hot by The Rolling Stones

New York was cold and damp

TV is (1)\_\_\_\_\_ a blank

Looks like another dead end Sunday

What about an early night

Monday never feels so bright

(Ooh) the sheets feel cold and lonely

There goes the telephone

Suddenly you feel at home

And there's a sweet (2)\_\_\_\_\_ on the line

Who wants to brave the pouring rain

For a glass of French champagne?

Well grab a cab, grab a cap and baby, come right by

And she was hot

As she kissed my mouth

She was hot

As I wiped her brow

She was hot

She pinned me to the ground

She was quick

She knew her way around

She was hot

As she tore my clothes

She was hot

She had no place to go

She was hot

On a cold and rainy night

Detroit was smoky grey

Nothing like the good old days

Well I got a fever that I'm fighting



I don't need your company

Leave me in my misery

I can take the rebound just like lightning

And she was hot

In a 50's dress

She was hot

Her lips were flashing red

I was lost

In her burning flesh

I was hot

I was dripping sweat

She was hot

In the Detroit snow

She was hot

She had no place to go

She was hot

On a cold and rainy night

And she was hot

And I had the blues

She was hot

Honey, where were you?

If you were in my shoes

You would be excused

She was hot

You can never wait

She was hot

Never hesitate

She was hot

On a cold and rainy night

I think I'm going off the rails

**Fill in the gaps**



## Fill in the gaps

Riding down the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ trails

I was taking (4)\_\_\_\_\_ where you find it

Honey when you were young and fresh

And you need the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of your flesh

Go take the treasure where you find it

And she was hot

In the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ snow

She was hot

In the molten glow

She was hot

She got it in the blood

She was hot

Like the dam (7)\_\_\_\_\_ bursts

She was strong

She was strong and true

She was black

And her eyes were blue

She was lost

And she (8)\_\_\_\_\_ a chance

At just a brief romance

Down the avenue

Into the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ bayou

Into the tall bamboo

Back to the human zoo

I wish you all the best

I hope we meet again

On a cold Chicago night

She was hot

She was hot

She was hot hot hot



She was hot hot hot

...

**Fill in the gaps**



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. just
2. voice
3. pleasure
4. passion
5. touch
6. melted
7. that
8. took
9. lost