

So glad I'm not in school And we're holding up the bypass

## Fill in the gaps

|  | •• • • • • • • •                                  |
|--|---|
| Well, I'm rumbling in this JCB                             | Me and my dad having a top laugh                  |
| I'm five years old and my dad's giant sitting beside me    | I'm sitting on the toolbox                        |
| And the (1) (2) my bum like                                | And I'm so glad I'm not in school, boss           |
| berserk  | So glad I'm not in school                         |
| While we're singing  | Said I'm Luke, I'm five, and my dad's Bruce Lee   |
| Don't forget your (3) if you want to go to work            | Drives me round in his JCB                        |
| My dad's (4) had a bloody hard day                         | I'm Luke, I'm five, and my dad's (7) Lee          |
| But he's been good fun and bubbling and joking away        | Drives me round in his JCB                        |
| And the procession of cars stuck behind                    | I'm Luke, I'm five, and my dad's Bruce Lee        |
| Are getting all impatient and angry, but we don't mind     | Drives me (8) in his JCB                          |
| And we're holding up the bypass                            | I'm Luke, I'm five, and my dad's Bruce Lee        |
| Me and my dad (5) a top laugh                              | Drives me round                                   |
| Sitting on the toolbox                                     | And we're holding up the bypass                   |
| And I'm so glad I'm not in school, boss                    | Me and my dad havin a top laugh                   |
| So glad I'm not in school, oh no                           | And I'm sitting on the toolbox                    |
| And we pull over to let the cars pass                      | And I'm so (9) I'm not in school, boss            |
| And (6) off again speeding by the summer green             | So glad I'm not in school                         |
| grass  | I said I'm Luke, I'm five, and my dad's Bruce Lee |
| And we're like giants up here in our big yellow digger     | Drives me round in his JCB                        |
| Like zoids, or transformers, or maybe even bigger          | I'm Luke, I'm five, and my dad's (10) Lee         |
| And I wanna transform into a Tyrannosaurus Rex             | Drives me round in his I'm                        |
| And eat up all the bullies and the teachers and their pets | Luke, I'm five, and my dad's Bruce Lee            |
| And I'll tell all my mates, my dad's BA Barakas            | Drives me round in his JCB                        |
| Only with a JCB and Bruce Lee's nunchuckas                 | I'm Luke, I'm five, and my dad's Bruce Lee        |
| And we're holding up the bypass                            | Drives me round in his JCB                        |
| Me and my dad having a top laugh                           |   |
| Sitting on the toolbox                                     |   |
| And I'm so glad I'm not in school, boss                    |   |
|  |   |



- 1. engine
- 2. rattles
- 3. shovel
- 4. totally
- 5. having
- 6. pull
- 7. Bruce
- 8. round
- 9. glad
- 10. Bruce

## Fill in the gaps