

## Fill in the gaps

## Both Of Us by B.o.B & Taylor Swift

I wish I was strong enough	Lo
To lift not one but both of us	Y
Someday I will be strong enough	TH
To lift not one but both of us	TH
Uh, ever thought about losing it?	Fo
When your money is all gone and you lose your whip	S
You might lose your grip	Y
When the landlord tell you that you're due for rent	W
And the (1) so green on the other side	Aı
Make a nigga wanna run straight through the fence	A
Open up the (2) 'bout twenty times	G
But you still can't find no food in it, that's foolishness	no
And sometimes I wonder	В
All we (3) so much about the way we look	В
And the way we talk and the way we act	A
And the clothes we bought, how much that cost?	TI
Does it even really matter?	Aı
'Cause if life is an uphill battle	S
We all try to climb on the same old ladder	'C
In the same boat with the same old paddle	ľď
Why so shallow, I'm just asking	TI
What's the pattern, to the madness?	В
Everybody in a number one draft pick	TI
Most of us ain't Hollywood actors	D
But if it's all for one and one for all	Fi
Then maybe one day we all can ball	Lv
Do it one time for the underdogs	To
Sincerely yours, from one of y'all	S
I wish I was (4) enough	To
To lift not one but (5) of us	
Someday I will be strong enough	
To lift not one but both of us	

I can feel your pain, I can feel your struggle
You just wanna live, but everything so low
That you can drown in a puddle
That's why I gotta hold us up, yeah, hold us up
For all the times no one ever spoke for us
So every single time that they (6) this song
You can say that, "That's what Bobby Ray wrote for us"
When the tides get too high
And the sea up underneath get so deep
And you feel like you're just another person
Gettin' (7) in the crowd, way up high in the
nosebleeds, uh
Because we've both been there, yeah, both of us
But we still stand tall with our shoulders up
And even though we always against the odds
These are the things that (8) molded us
And if (9) hadn't chosen us
Sometimes I wonder where I would've wound up
'Cause if it was up to me
l'd make a new blueprint
Then build it from the ground up, hey
But if it's all for one and one for all
Then maybe one day we all could ball
Do it one time for the underdogs
From Bobby Ray to all of y'all
I wish I was (10) enough
To lift not one but both of us
Someday I will be strong enough
To lift not one but both of us



- 1. grass
- 2. fridge
- 3. care
- 4. strong
- 5. both
- 6. play
- 7. lost
- 8. have
- 9. life
- 10. strong

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