Till Be Your Man by James Blunt

Fill in the gaps

Too many voices, too many noises	So baby come over (6) the end of the sofa
Invisible wires keeping us apart	I'll be your man, I'll be your man
So many choices, but they're all disappointments	What are we all looking for?
And they only steal me away from you	Someone we just can't ignore it's
Climb into our own private bubble	Real love dripping from my heart
Let's get into all kinds of trouble	You've got me tripping
Slide (1) (2) let your hands feel the way	What are we all looking for?
There's no better method to communicate	(Oooh)
Girl stop your talking words just get in the way	Slide over here let your hands (7) the way
I'll be your man	There's no (8) method to communicate
So baby come (3) from the end of the sofa	Girl stop your talking words just get in the way
I'll be your man, I'll be your man	I'll be your man
So many faces, staring at their shoelaces	Slide over here let your hands feel the way
When all anyone wants is to be seen	There's no better method to communicate
So tonight let's be honest	Girl stop your talking words just get in the way
We all want to be wanted	I'll be your man
And darling you got me wanting you	So baby come over from the end of the sofa
Everything that I'm trying to say	I'll be your man, I'll be your man
Just sounds like a worn out cliché	I'll be (9) man, I'll be your man
Slide over here let your hands feel the way	l'll be (10) man, l'll be your man
There's no better method to communicate	
Girl stop your talking words (4) get in the way	
I'll be (5) man	



- 1. over
- 2. here
- 3. over
- 4. just
- 5. your
- 6. from
- 7. feel
- 8. better
- 9. your
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps