

Fill in the gaps

Sneepdog	waiking in the park
Standing in the rain	Wigwam
Bullfrog	Frightened of the dark
Doing it again	Some kind of solitude is (6) out in you
Some kind of (1) is measured out in	You think you know me
miles	But you haven't got a clue
What makes you think	You can talk to me
You're something speacial when you smile	You can talk to me
Childlike	You can (7) to me
No one understands	If your (8) you can talk to me
Jack knife	
In his (2) hands	Hey Bulldog
Some kind of happines is measured out in years	Hey Bulldog
You don't know what it's like	Hey Bulldog
To listen to your fears	Hey Bulldog
You can talk to me	
You can talk to me	Hey Bulldog
You can (3) to me	
If (4) (5) you can talk to me	
Big man	



- 1. happiness
- 2. sweaty
- 3. talk
- 4. your
- 5. lonely
- 6. measured
- 7. talk
- 8. lonely

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