

Fill in the gaps

Born on the seventeenth

| I don't think (1) | passenger s | eat |
|--|----------------|---------------|
| Has ever (2) | this (3) | to me |
| He tells me about his nigh | t | |
| And I count the colors in his eyes | | |
| He'll never fall in love, he swears | | |
| As he runs his fingers through his hair | | |
| I'm laughing 'cause I hope he's wrong | | |
| And I don't think it ever crossed his mind | | |
| He tells a joke, I fake a smile | | |
| But I (4) all his | favorite song | s |
| And I could tell you | | |
| His (5) | _ color's gree | en |
| He loves to argue | | |
| Born on the seventeenth | | |
| His sister's beautiful | | |
| He has his father's eyes | | |
| And if you ask if I love him | ı | |
| I'd lie | | |
| He looks around the room | | |
| Innocently overlooks the to | ruth | |
| Shouldn't a light go on | | |
| Doesn't he know that | | |
| I've had him memorized for so long and | | |
| He sees everything black | and white | |
| Never let nobody see him | cry | |
| I don't let nobody see me | wishing he wa | as mine |
| I could tell you his (6) | | color's green |
| He loves to argue | | |

His sister's beautiful He has his father's eyes And if you ask me if I love him I'd lie He stands there, then walks away My God, if I could only say "I'm holding every breath for you" He'd never tell you But he can play guitar I think he can see through Everything but my heart First thought when I wake up Is "My God he's beautiful" So I put on my make-up And pray for a miracle Yes, I could (7)_____ you His (8)_____ color's green And he loves to argue Oh, and it kills me His sister's beautiful He has his father's eyes And if you ask me if I (9)____ him Don't you ask me if I (10)____ him 'Cos I'd lie



- 1. that
- 2. looked
- 3. good
- 4. know
- 5. favorite
- 6. favorite
- 7. tell
- 8. favorite
- 9. love
- 10. love

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