## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Doom and gloom by The Rolling Stones

I had a dream last night	Baby take a chance
I was piloting a plane	Baby won't you dance with me?
And all the passengers were drunk and insane	Baby won't you dance with me?
I crash (1) in a Louisiana swamp	Fracking deep for oil but there's nothing in the sump
Shot up a horde of zombies	There's kids all picking at the garbage dump
But I come out on top	I am running out of water so I better prime the pump
What's it all about?	I am trying to stay sober but I end up drunk
Guess it just reflects my mood	We'll be eating dirt
Sitting in the dirt	Living on this side of the road
(2) kind of hurt	There's some food for thought
All I hear is doom and gloom	Kind of makes their heads explode
And all is darkness in my room	(7) kind of hurt
Through the light, your face I see	But all I hear is doom and gloom
Baby take a chance	And all is darkness in my room
Baby won't you dance (3) me?	(8) the night, your face I see
Lost all the treasure in an overseas war	Baby, come on
It just goes to show you don't get what you paid for	Baby won't you dance with me?
Bowing to the rich and you worry about the poor	Baby won't you dance with me?
Put my (4) up on the (5) and lock out	I'm feeling kind of hurt
the doors	Baby won't you dance with me?
Hear a funky noise	Come on, dance with me
That's the tightening of the screws	I'm sitting in the dirt
Feeling kind of hurt	Baby won't you dance with me?
Sitting in the dirt	
All I hear is doom and gloom	
But (6) those drums go boom boom	
And through the night, your face I see	



- 1. landed
- 2. Feeling
- 3. with
- 4. feet
- 5. couch
- 6. when
- 7. Feeling
- 8. Through

## Fill in the gaps