

## Fill in the gaps

| Hey ye, ney ye                        | Something as simple as rock & roll would save us all |
|---------------------------------------|--|
| Friends and roman country man         | Now who'd had thought, that after all                |
| Hey ye, hey ye                        | It was rock & roll                                   |
| Punks and skins and journey man       | I still believe                                      |
| Hey ye, hey ye                        | -I still believe-                                    |
| My sisters and my brother and         | In the saints  |
| The time is coming near               | Yes in Jerry Lee and Johnny and all the greats       |
| Come ye, come ye                      | And I still believe                                  |
| To sole less corporate circus stops   | -I still believe-                                    |
| Come ye, come ye                      | In the sound   |
| To toilet circling (1) stops          | (7) has the power to raise a temple and tear it      |
| Come ye, come ye                      | down   |
| To bedrooms, bars and bunker swots    | And I still believe                                  |
| The sound is ringing clear            | -I still believe-                                    |
| Now who'd had thought, that after all | In the need  |
| (2) as simple as rock & roll would    | For guitars and drums and desperate poetry           |
| save us all                           | And I still believe                                  |
| Now who'd of thought, (3) after all   | -I still believe-                                    |
| It is rock & roll                     | That everyone  |
| Hey ye, hey ye                        | Can find a song for every (8) they've lost           |
| Now anybody could take this stage     | And every time they've won                           |
| Hey ye, hey ye                        | Just remember folks we're not just saving lives      |
| And make miracles for minimum wage    | We're saving souls                                   |
| Hey ye, hey ye                        | We're having fun                                     |
| These folk songs of the modern age    | And I still believe                                  |
| (4) hold us all in their arms         | Now who'd had thought that after all                 |
| Right here, right now                 | (9) as simple as rock & roll would                   |
| Elvis brings his children home        | save us all  |
| (5) here, right now                   | Now who'd had thought, that after all                |
| You never had to feel alone           | Something so simple, (10) so small                   |
| Right here, right now                 | Who'd had thought, after all                         |
| Teenage (6) and grammar phones        | It's rock & roll                                     |
| We hold them in our hearts            |  |
| Now who'd had thought, that after all |  |



- 1. touring
- 2. Something
- 3. that
- 4. Will
- 5. Right
- 6. kicks
- 7. That
- 8. time
- 9. Something
- 10. something

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