

Contact by Edwin Starr

Contact!
Across the (1) disco room
Through a maze of dancing people
She sits so quiet and all alone
Wanting to get the (2) fever
And then she raised her head
Her eyes (3) mine
And that was all that I needed
In her eyes I saw the need for love
The warm, soft feeling
'Cause we made
Eye to eye contact
Eye to eye contact (oh, oh, oh yeah)
Eye to eye contact
We made, eye to eye contact
You and me
Contact!
You were looking at me
I was looking at you
You (4) looking at me

Fill in the gaps

Across the crowded disco room
Oh, (5) eyes (6) me the story
My heart was beating like the drum
As I fought my way over
I never (7) my eyes away from yours
Not even for a moment
What I saw in your eyes made me realize
You I wanted (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Eye to eye contact
We made, eye to eye contact (oh, oh, oh yeah)
Eye to eye contact
We made, eye to eye contact
You and me
I was (8) at you
You (9) looking at me
I was looking at you
You were looking at me
Contact!



1. crowded

- 2. disco
- 3. caught
- 4. were
- 5. your
- 6. told
- 7. took
- 8. looking
- 9. were

Fill in the gaps