

## Fill in the gaps

| You're too far to (1) me close                 | You keep on aiming for the top                    |
|--|---|
| Too (2) to see below                           | And quit before you sweat a drop                  |
| Just hangin' on (3) daily dose                 | Feed your empty brain                             |
| I know you never needed anyone                 | (With (18) pot)                                   |
| (But the (4) papers for (5)                    | I bet you'll find someone like you                |
| grass)   | 'Cause there's a foot for every shoe              |
| How can you give what you don't have           | I wish you luck but I've (20) things to do        |
| You keep on aiming for the top                 | I'll (21) again 'cause I've been waiting in vain  |
| And (6) before you (7) a drop                  | But you're so in (22) with yourself               |
| I (8) your (9) brain                           | If I say my heart is sore                         |
| (With (10) hydroponic pot)                     | Sounds like a cheap metaphor                      |
| I bet you'll (11) someone like you             | So I won't (23) it no more                        |
| 'Cause there's a foot for every shoe           | I'll leave again 'cause I've (24) waiting in vain |
| And now I (12) you luck                        | But you're so in love, so in (25) (26)            |
| But I've other things to do                    | yourself  |
| I'll leave again 'cause I've been (13) in vain | If I say my heart is sore                         |
| You're so in love with yourself                | Sounds like a cheap metaphor                      |
| If I say my heart is sore                      | So I won't repeat it no more                      |
| Sounds like a cheap metaphor                   | I'll leave again 'cause I've been (27) in vain    |
| I won't repeat it no, no more                  | But you're so in love, so in love with yourself   |
| Rather eat my soup with a fork                 | If I say my heart is sore                         |
| Or (14) a cab in New York                      | Sounds like a cheap metaphor                      |
| 'Cause to talk to you is harder work           | So I won't (28) it no more                        |
| What's the (15) of wasting all my words        |   |
| If it's (16) the same or even worse            |   |
| Than (17) poems to a horse (ah)                |   |

## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

- 1. bring
- 2. high
- 3. your
- 4. rolling
- 5. your
- 6. quit
- 7. sweat
- 8. feed
- 9. empty
- 10. your
- 11. find
- 12. wish
- 13. waiting
- 14. drive
- 15. point
- 16. just
- 17. reading
- 18. your
- 19. hydroponic
- 20. other
- 21. leave
- 22. love
- 23. repeat
- 24. been
- 25. love
- 26. with
- 27. waiting
- 28. repeat