

## Fill in the gaps

| Slip (1) the eye of (2) mind                     | Step (5) 'cause summertime's in bloom          |
|--|--|
| Don't you know you might find                    | Stand up beside the fireplace                  |
| A better place to play                           | Take that look (6) off your face               |
| You said that you'd never been                   | 'Cause you ain't ever gonna burn my heart out  |
| But all the things that you've seen              | And so Sally can wait                          |
| Will slowly fade away                            | She knows it's too late as she's walking on by |
| So I start a revolution from my bed              | My soul slides away                            |
| 'Cause you said the brains I had went to my head | But don't look back in anger                   |
| Step outside, summertime's in bloom              | I heard you say                                |
| Stand up beside the fireplace                    | So Sally can wait                              |
| Take that look from off your face                | She (7) it's too late as we're walking on by   |
| You ain't ever gonna burn my (3) out             | Her soul (8) away                              |
| And so Sally can wait                            | But don't look back in anger                   |
| She knows it's too late as we're walking on by   | I heard you say                                |
| Her soul slides away                             | So Sally can wait                              |
| But don't look back in anger                     | She knows it's too late as she's (9) on b      |
| I heard you say                                  | My soul slides away                            |
| Take me to the place where you go                | But don't look back in anger                   |
| Where nobody knows if it's night or day          | Don't look back in anger                       |
| Please don't put your life in the hands          | I heard you say                                |
| Of a rock'n'roll band who'll throw it all away   | At (10) not today                              |
| I'm (4) start the revolution from my bed         |  |
| 'Cause you said the brains I had went to my head |  |



- 1. inside
- 2. your
- 3. heart
- 4. gonna
- 5. outside
- 6. from
- 7. knows
- 8. slides
- 9. walking
- 10. least

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