## SUB inglés

This ain't what I wanted

## Fill in the gaps

## Don't Shoot Me Santa by The Killers

| Oh Santa                                     |      | I love all you kids                                | I love all you kids                    |  |
|--|------|--|--|--|
| I've been waiting on you                     |      | You know that                                      |  |  |
| That's funny kid                             |      | Hell   |  |  |
| Because, I've (1) coming for you             |      | I remember when you were just 10 (5) old           |  |  |
| Oh Santa                                     |      | Playing out there in the desert                    |  |  |
| I've been killing just for fun               |      | Just (6) for a sip of that sweet Mojave rain       |  |  |
| Well the party's over kid                    |      | In the sweet Mojave rain                           |  |  |
| Because I                                    |      | The boy was on his own                             |  |  |
| Because I got a bullet in my gun             |      | Don't shoot me Santa Claus                         |  |  |
| A bullet in your what?                       |      | I've been a clean living boy                       |  |  |
| Santa's got a bullet in his gun              |      | I promise you                                      |  |  |
| You know it, Santa's got a bullet in his gun |      | Did every little thing you asked me to             | Did every little thing you asked me to |  |
| Don't shoot me Santa Claus                   |      | I can't believe the things I'm going through       |  |  |
| I've (2) a clean living boy                  |      | Hey Santa Claus                                    |  |  |
| I promise you                                |      | Well no one else around believes me                |  |  |
| Did every little thing you asked me to       |      | But the children on the block they tease me        |  |  |
| I can't believe the things I'm going through |      | I couldn't let them off that easy                  |  |  |
| Don't shoot me Santa Claus                   |      | They had it coming                                 |  |  |
| Well no one else around believes me          |      | So why can't you see?                              |  |  |
| But the children on the block they tease me  |      | I couldn't (7) my cheek no longer                  |  |  |
| I couldn't let them off that easy            |      | The sun is going down and (8) is near              |  |  |
| Oh Santa                                     |      | Just look the other way and I'll disappear forever |  |  |
| It's been a (3) hard year                    |      | Don't shoot me Santa Claus                         |  |  |
| There just ain't no gettin' (4)              | this | Well no one else (9) be                            | elieves me                             |  |
| Life is hard                                 |      | But the children on the street they tease me       |  |  |
| But look at me                               |      | I couldn't let them off (10) e                     | asy                                    |  |
| I turned out alright                         |      | Believe me   |  |  |
| Hey Santa                                    |      | Santa  |  |  |
| Why don't we talk about it?                  |      | Santa  |  |  |
| Work it out                                  |      |  |  |  |
| Believe me                                   |      |  |  |  |



- 1. been
- 2. been
- 3. real
- 4. around
- 5. years
- 6. waiting
- 7. turn
- 8. Christmas
- 9. around
- 10. that

## Fill in the gaps