

Now you're telling me you're not nostalgic

Fill in the gaps

Diamonds And Rust by Judas Priest

| I'll be damned, here comes your (1) again | Then give me (5) (6) for it |
|--|--|
| But that's not unusual | You were so good with words |
| It's just that the moon is full | And at keeping things vague |
| And you decided to call | 'Cause I need some of that vagueness now |
| And here I sit, hand on the telephone | It's all come back too clearly |
| Hearing the voice I'd known | Yes, I love you dearly |
| A couple of light years ago | And if you're offering me diamonds and rust, I've already paid |
| Heading straight for a fall | But we both know what memories can bring |
| But we both (2) what memories can bring | They (7) diamonds and rust |
| They bring diamonds and rust | Yes we both know what memories can bring |
| Yes we both know what memories can bring | They bring diamonds and rust |
| They bring diamonds and rust | Diamonds, Diamonds and Rust |
| Now I see you standing all around and (3) in your | Diamonds, Diamonds and Rust |
| hair | Diamonds, Diamonds and Rust |
| Now we're smiling out the window of the crummy hotel over | Don't (8) no (9) diamonds, diamonds |
| Washington Square | and rust |
| Our breath (4) on white clouds, mingles and | |
| hangs in the air | |
| Speaking strictly for me, we both could've died then and there | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. ghost
- 2. know
- 3. snow
- 4. comes
- 5. another
- 6. word
- 7. bring
- 8. want
- 9. more