

## Fill in the gaps

<em>You, are you going to San Francisco?</em>		
I'll take you back to 1969		
Let's hit the city of freedom		
Like old times		
It's getting dirty underneath the blue sky		
Imagine you and me counting the butterflies		
One, two, three!		
Let's bring it on		
Keep on dancing in the streets of love		
French kissing on JFK drive		
(1) we crash at the beach		
Where we watch the sun rise		
Tell me what you're waiting for		
-We're crossing the Golden Gate		
Party at the Frisco Bay-		
Wake me up in San Francisco		
-Where you got flowers in your hair, girl		
Party everywhere, girl-		
Wake me up in San Francisco		
-Where the love is in the air		
All the people stop and stare-		
Baby, take me back to the city of love -right-		
To the place that I've been dreaming of -San Francisco-		
Wake me up in San Francisco		
-Everybody go, go-		
It's 10 pm getting ready for the night		
(2) be a hippie when the city's getting high		
Cruising down Broadway you on my side		
Pulling over my pink rover at the Hungry I.		
One, two, three!		
Let's bring it on		
DJ, play my favourite beats -all night long-		
Popping some bottles, champagne, red wine		
And we both (3) up on the rooftop		
And watch the city lights		
Tell me what you're waiting for		

-We're (4)	the Golden Gate
Party at the Frisco Bay-	
Wake me up in San Francisco	
-Where you got (5)	in your hair, girl
(6) everywhere, g	girl-
Wake me up in San Francisco	
-Where the love is in the air	
All the people stop and stare-	
Baby, take me back to the city	of love -right-
To the place that I've been drea	ming of -San Francisco-
Wake me up in San Francisco	
-Everybody go, go-	
-Are you going, to San Francisc	:0?-
We're playing (7)	of life, like it's 69
We sing and (8)	under the neon lights -San
Francisco-	
Stars shine so bright in the city	tonight
-We're crossing the Golden gat	te
Party at the Frisco bay-	
Wake me up in San Francisco	
-Where you got flowers in your	hair, girl
Party everywhere, girl-	
Wake me up in San Francisco	
-Where the love is in the air	
All the people stop and stare-	
Baby, take me back to the city	of love -right-
To the (9) that	I've been dreaming of -San
Francisco-	
Wake me up in San Francisco	
-Everybody go, go-	
Come on take me (10)	to the city of love
-To the place, the place	
That I've that I've been dreaming	ng of-
So wake me up in San Francis	со
-Everybody go, go-	



- 1. Till
- 2. Wanna
- 3. giddy
- 4. crossing
- 5. flowers
- 6. Party
- 7. songs
- 8. dance
- 9. place
- 10. back

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