True by Spandau Ballet

Fill in the gaps

So true
Funny how it seems
Always in time, but never in line for dreams
Head over heels, when toe to toe
This is the sound of my soul
This is the sound
I bought a ticket to the world
But now I've come back again
Why do I find it hard to write the (1) line
When I (2) the truth to be said
I know this (3) is true
With a thrill in my head an a pill on my tongue
Dissolve the nerves that have just begun
Listening to Marvin all night long
This is the sound of my soul
This is the sound
Always slipping (4) my hands
Sand's a time of t's own
Take (5) (6) (7) and write the next line
Oh I want the truth to be said



Fill in the gaps

- 1. next
- 2. want
- 3. much
- 4. from
- 5. your
- 6. seaside
- 7. arms