## SUB inglés

They like to play around

## Fill in the gaps

## Boys Will Be Boys by Paulina Rubio Wake up in the morning, you were gone, gone, gone

| Wake up in the morning, you were gone, gone, gone   | So tell me how to love one                |
|---|---|
| I wonder why I always take you home, home, home     | That's running like a hound               |
| Can't believe you made me wanna smile, smile, smile | Boys will be boys                         |
| Baby 'cause I (1) believe that you'll mine, mine,   | Boys will be boys                         |
| mine  | Boys will be boys                         |
| (Pa pa papa pa prrra pa papa)                       | Came to this party looking for fun        |
| Gonna talk about us all over the town, town, town   | I saw this hottie looking like a (7) one  |
| (Pa pa papa pa (2) pa papa)                         | He was so suave, (he was so suave)        |
| Never blame you even though you let me down         | Said baby, come? (said baby, come?)       |
| Boys will be boys                                   | We did that, until we saw the morning sun |
| They like to play around                            | Boys will be boys                         |
| You shot me with your love gun                      | They like to play around                  |
| I'm falling to the ground                           | You shot me with your (8) gun             |
| Boys will be boys                                   | I'm falling to the ground                 |
| They like to play around                            | Boys will be boys                         |
| So tell me how to love one                          | They like to play around                  |
| That's running (3) a hound                          | So tell me how to love one                |
| Boys will be boys                                   | That's running (9) a hound                |
| Boys will be boys                                   | Boys will be boys                         |
| Boys are always playing silly games, games, games   | They like to play around                  |
| If I fall, then (4) the only one to blame, blame,   | You shot me with your love gun            |
| blame   | I'm falling to the ground                 |
| Trouble wants to find me all the time, time, time   | Boys will be boys                         |
| That's why you're never gonna see me cry, cry, cry  | They like to play around                  |
| (Pa pa papa pa prrra pa papa)                       | So tell me how to love one                |
| Gonna talk about us all over the town, town, town   | That's running (10) a hound               |
| (Pa pa papa pa prrra pa papa)                       | Boys will be boys                         |
| Never (5) you even though you let me down           | Boys will be boys                         |
| Boys will be boys                                   | Boys will be boys                         |
| They like to (6) around                             |   |
| You shot me with your love gun                      |   |
| I'm falling to the ground                           |   |
| Boys will be boys                                   |   |



- 1. still
- 2. prrra
- 3. like
- 4. I'm
- 5. blame
- 6. play
- 7. number
- 8. love
- 9. like
- 10. like

## Fill in the gaps