## SUB ingles

## Fill in the gaps

## Rehab by Rihanna & Justin Timberlake

| Baby baby   | Don't even recognize the ways you (6) me, do ya?  |
|---|---|
| When we first met, I never felt something so strong | It's gonna take a miracle to bring me back        |
| You were like my lover and my best friend           | And you are the one to blame                      |
| All wrapped into one with a ribbon on it            | 'Cause now I feel like (ooh!)                     |
| And all of a sudden, when you left                  | You're the reason why I'm thinking                |
| I didn't know how to follow                         | I don't wanna smoke on these cigarettes no more   |
| It's like a shot that spun me around                | I guess this is what I get for wishful thinking   |
| And now my heart's dead                             | Should've never let you enter my door             |
| I feel so empty and hollow                          | Next time you wanna go on and leave               |
| And I'll never give myself to another               | I should (7) let you go on and do it              |
| The way I gave it to ya                             | Now I'm (8) like I bleed (now I'm using like I    |
| Don't even recognize the ways you (1) me, do ya?    | bleed)  |
| It's (2) take a miracle to bring me back            | It's like I checked into rehab                    |
| And you are the one to blame                        | And baby, you're my disease (you're my disease)   |
| And now I feel like (ooh!)                          | It's like I checked into rehab                    |
| You're the reason why I'm thinking                  | And baby, you're my disease                       |
| I don't wanna smoke on these cigarettes no more     | I gotta check into rehab                          |
| I guess that's what I get for (3) thinking          | 'Cause baby you're my disease (you're my disease) |
| Should've never let you enter my door               | I gotta check into rehab                          |
| Next time you wanna go on and leave                 | 'Cause baby you're my disease                     |
| I should just let you go on and do it               | Now ladies gimme that                             |
| 'Cause now I'm using like I bleed                   | (Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh)                            |
| It's like I checked into rehab                      | (Oh) now gimme that                               |
| And baby, you're my disease                         | (Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh)                            |
| It's like I checked into rehab                      | (Oh) you're the reason why I'm thinking           |
| Baby, you're my disease                             | I don't wanna smoke on these cigarettes no more   |
| I gotta check into rehab                            | I guess this is what I get for wishful thinking   |
| 'Cause baby you're my disease                       | Should've never let you enter my door             |
| I've gotta check into rehab                         | Next time you wanna go on and leave               |
| 'Cause baby you're my disease                       | I should just let you go on and do it             |
| Damn, ain't it crazy when you're love-swept         | 'Cause now I'm using like I bleed                 |
| You'd do anything for the one you love              | It's like I (9) into rehab                        |
| Cause anytime that you needed me, I'd be there      | And baby, you're my disease                       |
| Its (4) you were my favorite drug                   | It's like I checked into rehab                    |
| The only problem was that you was (5) me            | And baby, you're my disease                       |
| In a different way that I was using you             | I gotta check into rehab                          |
| But now that I know that it's not meant to be       | 'Cause baby you're my disease                     |
| You gotta go, I gotta wean myself off of you        | I've gotta check in to rehab                      |
| And I'll never give myself to another               | 'Cause baby you're my disease                     |
| The way I gave it to ya                             |   |



- 1. hurt
- 2. gonna
- 3. wishful
- 4. like
- 5. using
- 6. hurt
- 7. just
- 8. using
- 9. checked

## Fill in the gaps