



## Fill in the gaps

### Both Of Us by B.o.B & Taylor Swift

I wish I was strong enough  
To lift not one but both of us  
Someday I will be strong enough  
To lift not one but both of us  
Uh, ever thought about losing it?  
When your money is all gone and you lose your whip  
You might lose your grip  
When the landlord tell you that you're due for rent  
And the grass so green on the other side  
Make a nigga wanna run straight through the fence  
Open up the fridge 'bout twenty times  
But you still can't find no food in it, that's foolishness  
And sometimes I wonder  
All we care so much about the way we look  
And the way we talk and the way we act  
And the clothes we bought, how much that cost?  
Does it even really matter?  
'Cause if life is an uphill battle  
We all try to climb on the same old ladder  
In the same boat with the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ old paddle  
Why so shallow, I'm just asking  
What's the pattern, to the madness?  
Everybody in a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ one draft pick  
Most of us ain't Hollywood actors  
But if it's all for one and one for all  
Then maybe one day we all can ball  
Do it one time for the underdogs  
Sincerely yours, from one of y'all  
I wish I was strong enough  
To lift not one but both of us  
Someday I will be strong enough  
To lift not one but both of us

I can feel your pain, I can feel your struggle  
You just wanna live, but everything so low  
That you can drown in a puddle  
That's why I gotta hold us up, yeah, hold us up  
For all the times no one ever spoke for us  
So every single time that they play this song  
You can say that, "That's what Bobby Ray (3)\_\_\_\_\_ for us"  
When the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ get too high  
And the sea up underneath get so deep  
And you (5)\_\_\_\_\_ like you're just another person  
Gettin' lost in the crowd, way up high in the nosebleeds, uh  
Because we've both been there, yeah, both of us  
But we still stand tall with our (6)\_\_\_\_\_ up  
And even though we always (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the odds  
These are the things that (8)\_\_\_\_\_ molded us  
And if life hadn't chosen us  
Sometimes I wonder (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I would've wound up  
'Cause if it was up to me  
I'd make a new blueprint  
Then build it from the ground up, hey  
But if it's all for one and one for all  
Then maybe one day we all could ball  
Do it one (10)\_\_\_\_\_ for the underdogs  
From Bobby Ray to all of y'all  
I wish I was strong enough  
To lift not one but both of us  
Someday I will be strong enough  
To lift not one but both of us  
...



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. same
2. number
3. wrote
4. tides
5. feel
6. shoulders
7. against
8. have
9. where
10. time