

## Fill in the gaps

| Crashed on the (1) when I moved in        |    | And I pray it (19) fades, in              |
|---|----|---|
| This little bungalow with some (2) n      | ew | White Houses                              |
| friends                                   |    | My  |
| Stay up too late, and I'm too thin        |    | First                                     |
| We promise each other it's 'till the end  |    | Time                                      |
| Now we're spinning empty bottles          |    | Hard to explain                           |
| It's the (3) of us                        |    | Rush of blood (oh)                        |
| With pretty eyed boys (4) die to trust    |    | And a (20) bit of pain                    |
| I can't (5) the day                       |    | On a (21) day                             |
| No, I can't resist the day                |    | It's (22) common (23) you think           |
| Jenny (6) out and it's no pose            |    | He's                                      |
| 'Cause when she dances, she goes and goes |    | Му  |
| Beer through the nose on an inside joke   |    | First                                     |
| And I'm so excited, I haven't spoken      |    | Mistake                                   |
| And she's so pretty, and she's so sure    |    | Maybe you were all faster than me         |
| Maybe I'm more (7) (8)                    | а  | We gave each other up so easily           |
| (9) (10) her                              |    | These silly little wounds will never mend |
| Summer's all in bloom                     |    | I feel so far from where I've been        |
| Summer's ending soon                      |    | So I go                                   |
| It's alright                              |    | And I will not be (24) here again         |
| And it's nice not to be so alone          |    | I'm gone as the day is fading, on         |
| But I (11) on to secrets, in              |    | White Houses                              |
| White Houses                              |    | I lie, put my injuries all in the dust    |
| Maybe I'm a little bit over my head       |    | In my (25) it's the (26) of us, in        |
| I come (12) at the (13)                   | he | White Houses                              |
| said                                      |    | And you                                   |
| And he's so funny in his (14) red shirt   |    | Maybe you'll (27) me                      |
| We were all in love, and we all got hurt  |    | What I gave is yours to keep, in          |
| I sneak into his car's cracked (15) seat  |    | White Houses, in                          |
| The smell of (16) in the summer heat      |    | White Houses, in                          |
| Boy, we're (17) way too fast              |    | White Houses                              |
| It's all too (18) to last                 |    |   |
| It's alright                              |    |   |
| And I put myself in his hands             |    |   |
| But I hold on to secrets, in              |    |   |
| White Houses                              |    |   |
| Love, or something ignites in my veins    |    |   |

## SUB inglés

## 1. floor

- 2. strange
- 3. five
- 4. girls
- 5. resist
- 6. screams
- 7. clever
- 8. than
- 9. girl
- 10. like
- 11. hold
- 12. undone
- .\_. .......
- 13. things
- 14. bright
- 15. leather
- 16. gasoline
- 17. going
- 18. sweet
- 19. never
- 20. little
- 21. cloudy
- 22. more
- 23. than
- 24. back
- 25. heart
- 26. five
- 27. remember

## Fill in the gaps