

Fill in the gaps

| Christmas night, another fight | | | |
|---|--|--|--|
| Tears we cried a flood | | | |
| Got all kinds of poison in | | | |
| Poison in my blood | | | |
| I took my feet | | | |
| To Oxford Street | | | |
| Trying to (1) a wrong | | | |
| Just walk away | | | |
| Those windows say | | | |
| But I can't believe she's gone | | | |
| When you're still waiting for the snow to fall | | | |
| Doesn't (2) feel like Christmas at all | | | |
| Up above candles on air flicker | | | |
| (Oh) they flicker and (3) float | | | |
| But I'm up here holding on | | | |
| To all those chandeliers of hope | | | |
| Like some drunken Elvis singing | | | |
| I go singing out of tune | | | |
| Saying how I always loved you darling | | | |
| And I always will | | | |
| (Oh) when you're still waiting for the snow to fall | | | |

| Doesn't really feel (4) | (5) | at | |
|--|----------------------|----|--|
| all | | | |
| Still (6) | for the snow to fall | | |
| It doesn't really feel (7)_ | Christmas at all | | |
| Those Christmas lights | | | |
| Light up the street | | | |
| Down where the sea and city meet | | | |
| May all your (8) | soon be gone | | |
| (Oh) Christmas (9) | keep shining on | | |
| Those Christmas lights | | | |
| Light up the street | | | |
| Maybe they'll bring her back to me | | | |
| Then all my troubles will be | be gone | | |
| (Oh) Christmas lights (10 | D) shining on | | |
| (Oh) Christmas lights | | | |
| Light up the street | | | |
| Light up the fireworks in r | ne | | |
| May all your troubles soon be gone | | | |
| Those Christmas lights keep shining on | | | |



- 1. right
- 2. really
- 3. they
- 4. like
- 5. Christmas
- 6. waiting
- 7. like
- 8. troubles
- 9. lights
- 10. keep

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