



Fill in the gaps

Liquor Store Blues by Bruno Mars & Damian Marley

Standing at this liquor store
Whisky coming trough my pores
Feeling like I run this hole block
Lotto tickets, cheap beer
That's why you can catch me here
Try to sketch the way up to the top
Because my job got me going nowhere
So I ain't got a thing to lose
Take me to a place where I don't care
This is me and my liquor store blues
I'll (1)_____ one shot for my pain
One drag for my sorrow
Get messed up today
I'll be ok tomorrow
One shot for my pain
One (2)_____ for my sorrow
Get messed up today
I'll be ok tomorrow
Me and my guitar tonight
Singing to the city lights
Try to live on more than (3)_____ I got
'Cause '68 (4)_____ ain't (5)_____ pay the
rent
So I'll be out here (6)_____ they call the cops
Because my job got me going nowhere
So I ain't got a thing to lose
Take me to a place (7)_____ I don't care
This is me and my liquor store blues
I'll take one shot for my pain
One drag for my sorrow

Get messed up today
I'll be ok tomorrow
One shot for my pain
One drag for my sorrow
Get messed up today
I'll be ok tomorrow
Here comes Junior Gong
I'm flying high like superman
And thinking (8)_____ I run the whole block
I don't know if it's just because
Pineapple kush between my jaws
Has got me feeling like I'm on top
Feeling like I woulda stand up to the cops
And stand up to the big guys
Because all of them are saps
All de talk dem a (9)_____ and dem fly make no drop
'Nough ghetto youth cannot escape the trap
Give me this one shot for my pain
One drag for my sorrow
Get messed up today
I'll be ok tomorrow
One shot for my pain
One drag for my sorrow
Get messed up today
I'll be ok tomorrow
...



Answer

1. take
2. drag
3. what
4. Citrus
5. gonna
6. till
7. where
8. that
9. talk

Fill in the gaps