SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Liar and a thief by Billie the vision & the dancers

You're no longer what you wanted to be
You have lost the good things I loved about you
You're not going where you wanted to go
and my respect for you is vanished and gone
And I know Pablo that you're lying to me
You're a monster a liar and a thief
Can't you see (1) you're doing to me
Are you blind? It's so obvious
So take me (2) to the (3) city
Where the grass is green
and the boys are just like you
where I can (4) again
I'm no (5) what I wanted to be
I have lost the good things you loved about me
(6) not going (7) I (8) to go
(6) not going (7) I (8) to go and your respect for me is vanished and gone
and your respect for me is vanished and gone
and your respect for me is vanished and gone And I don't like my reflection these days
and your respect for me is vanished and gone And I don't like my reflection these days I give up now I am giving in
and your respect for me is vanished and gone And I don't like my reflection these days I give up now I am giving in Carry me my imaginary friend
and your respect for me is vanished and gone And I don't like my reflection these days I give up now I am giving in Carry me my imaginary friend to the place where I was before
and your respect for me is vanished and gone And I don't like my reflection these days I give up now I am giving in Carry me my imaginary friend to the place where I was before So take me down to the paradise city
and your respect for me is vanished and gone And I don't like my reflection these days I give up now I am giving in Carry me my imaginary friend to the place where I was before So take me down to the paradise city Where the grass is green
and your respect for me is vanished and gone And I don't like my reflection these days I give up now I am giving in Carry me my imaginary friend to the place where I was before So take me down to the paradise city Where the grass is green and the girls are just like you
and your respect for me is vanished and gone And I don't like my reflection these days I give up now I am giving in Carry me my imaginary friend to the place where I was before So take me down to the paradise city Where the grass is green and the girls are just like you where I can start again
and your respect for me is vanished and gone And I don't like my reflection these days I give up now I am giving in Carry me my imaginary friend to the place where I was before So take me down to the paradise city Where the grass is green and the girls are just like you where I can start again So take me down to the paradise city



- 1. what
- 2. down
- 3. paradise
- 4. start
- 5. longer
- 6. I'm
- 7. where
- 8. wanted

Fill in the gaps