

Tell me what you're waiting for

## Fill in the gaps

cem>You, are you going to San Francisco?	-We're crossing the Golden Gate
Ill take you back to 1969	Party at the Frisco Bay-
Let's hit the (1) of freedom	Wake me up in San Francisco
(2) old times	-Where you got flowers in your hair, girl
t's getting (3) underneath the blue sky	Party everywhere, girl-
magine you and me counting the butterflies	Wake me up in San Francisco
One, two, three!	-Where the love is in the air
et's bring it on	All the (8) stop and stare-
Keep on dancing in the streets of love	Baby, take me back to the city of love -right-
French (4) on JFK drive	To the place that I've been dreaming of -San Francisco-
Fill we crash at the beach	Wake me up in San Francisco
Where we watch the sun rise	-Everybody go, go-
Tell me what you're waiting for	-Are you going, to San Francisco?-
We're crossing the Golden Gate	We're playing songs of life, (9) it's 69
Party at the Frisco Bay-	We sing and dance under the neon lights -San Francisco-
Vake me up in San Francisco	Stars shine so bright in the city tonight
Where you got flowers in your hair, girl	-We're crossing the Golden gate
(5) everywhere, girl-	Party at the Frisco bay-
Vake me up in San Francisco	Wake me up in San Francisco
Where the love is in the air	-Where you got flowers in your hair, girl
All the people stop and stare-	Party everywhere, girl-
Baby, take me back to the city of love -right-	Wake me up in San Francisco
To the place that I've been dreaming of -San Francisco-	-Where the love is in the air
Vake me up in San Francisco	All the people stop and stare-
Everybody go, go-	Baby, take me back to the city of love -right-
t's 10 pm getting ready for the night	To the place that I've been dreaming of -San Francisco-
Vanna be a hippie when the city's getting high	Wake me up in San Francisco
Cruising down Broadway you on my side	-Everybody go, go-
Pulling over my pink rover at the (6) I.	Come on take me (10) to the city of love
One, two, three!	-To the place, the place
et's bring it on	That I've that I've been dreaming of-
OJ, play my favourite beats -all night long-	So wake me up in San Francisco
Popping some bottles, champagne, red wine	-Everybody go, go-
And we (7) giddy up on the rooftop	
And watch the city lights	



- 1. city
- 2. Like
- 3. dirty
- 4. kissing
- 5. Party
- 6. Hungry
- 7. both
- 8. people
- 9. like
- 10. back

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