

Fill in the gaps

You, are you going to San Francisco?	-We're crossing the Golden Gate
I'll take you back to 1969	Party at the Frisco Bay-
Let's hit the city of freedom	Wake me up in San Francisco
Like old times	-Where you got flowers in your hair, girl
It's getting dirty underneath the blue sky	Party everywhere, girl-
Imagine you and me counting the butterflies	Wake me up in San Francisco
One, two, three!	-Where the love is in the air
Let's bring it on	All the people stop and stare-
Keep on dancing in the streets of love	Baby, take me back to the city of love -right-
French kissing on JFK drive	To the place that I've been dreaming of -San Francisco-
Till 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 (1) for	-Are you going, to San Francisco?-
-We're crossing the Golden Gate	We're playing songs of life, like it's 69
Party at the Frisco Bay-	We sing and dance under the neon lights -San Francisco-
Wake me up in San Francisco	Stars shine so bright in the city tonight
-Where you got (2) in your hair, girl	-We're crossing the Golden gate
Party everywhere, girl-	Party at the Frisco bay-
Wake 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 (3) 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
(4) me up in San Francisco	All the people stop and stare-
-Everybody go, go-	Baby, take me back to the city of love -right-
It's 10 pm getting ready for the night	To the place that I've been dreaming of -San Francisco-
Wanna 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 Hungry I.	Come on take me back to the city of love
One, two, three!	-To the place, the place
Let's bring it on	(9) I've that I've been (10) of
DJ, (5) my favourite beats -all night long-	So wake me up in San Francisco
Popping some bottles, champagne, red wine	-Everybody go, go-
And we both giddy up on the rooftop	
And watch the (6) lights	
(7) me what you're (8) for	



- 1. waiting
- 2. flowers
- 3. back
- 4. Wake
- 5. play
- 6. city
- 7. Tell
- 8. waiting
- 9. That
- 10. dreaming

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