

My man by On Mercy
I'll rip your teeth
I'll tear your hair
I'll turn your (1) into a stare
I will make you understand
That you are my man
I will be calm, I will be sweet
I'll kiss the skin upon your feet
To make you understand
That you are my man
I (2) ignore, I (3) compete
I'll turn your ship into a fleet
To make you understand
That you are my man

You are my man
That you are my man
You are my man
I'll curse her name
I'll learn to speak

## Fill in the gaps

Just like she does
But not so weak
And if you slide that ring upon her hand
l'II (4) her (5) (6) sand
I will pursue I will persist
I'll run you down (7) you insist
Insist you understand
(8) you are my man
You are my man
That you are my man
You are my man
That you are my man
You are my man
(9) you are my man
You are my man
That you are my man



## 1. glance

- 2. will
- 3. will
- 4. turn
- 5. bones
- 6. into
- 7. till
- 8. That
- 9. That

## Fill in the gaps