

Fill in the gaps

London calling to the far (1) towns
Now war is declared and battle (2) down
London (3) to the underworld
Come out of the cupboard, you (4) and girls
London calling, now don't (5) at us
Phoney Beatlemania has bitten the dust
London calling, see we ain't got no swing
'Cept for the ring of that truncheon thing
The ice age is coming, the sun zooming in
Meltdown expected, the wheat is growing thin
Engines stop running, but I have no fear
'Cause (6) is drowning and I - live by the river
London calling to the imitation zone
Forget it, brother, you can go it alone
London calling to the zombies of death
Quit (7) out – and draw another breath
London calling – and I don't wanna shout



Fill in the gaps

- 1. away
- 2. come
- 3. calling
- 4. boys
- 5. look
- 6. London
- 7. holding
- 8. have