

Luka by Suzanne Vega

My name is Luka			
I live on the second floor			
live (1) from you			
Yes I think you've seen me before			
If you hear something late at night			
Some kind of trouble. some kind of fight			
Just don't ask me what it was			
Just don't ask me what it was			
Just don't ask me what it was			
I think it's because I'm clumsy			
I try not to talk too loud			
Maybe it's (2)	_ I'm crazy		
I try not to act too proud			
They (3) hit (4)		you cry	
After that you don't ask why			
You just don't argue anymore			
You just don't argue anymore			
You just don't argue anymore			
Yes I think I'm okay			
I walked into the door again			

Fill in the gaps

Well, if you ask that's (5)	_ I'll say
And it's not your business anyway	
I guess I'd like to be alone	
With nothing broken, (6)	thrown
Just don't ask me how I am [X3]	
My name is Luka	
I (7) on the second floo	r
I live upstairs from you	
Yes I (8) you've seen	n me before
If you hear something late at night	
Some kind of trouble, some kind o	f fight
Just don't ask me what it was	
Just don't ask me what it was	
Just don't ask me what it was	
And they only hit (9)	you cry
After that, you don't ask why	
You just don't argue anymore	
You just don't argue anymore	
You just don't argue anymore	



1. upstairs

- 2. because
- 3. only
- 4. until
- 5. what
- 6. nothing
- 7. live
- 8. think
- 9. until

Fill in the gaps