

## Fill in the gaps

| I left the keys in the car                 |
|--|
| I (1) the door ajar                        |
| I didn't want to be alone                  |
| These are the days and the nights          |
| Of these (2) humbling heights              |
| And I know it used to be home              |
| Whisk me away                              |
| I'll be (3) for a day                      |
| In heavenly (4) which we roam              |
| (A woah ah oh) You're my clean white love  |
| (A woah ah oh) You're my clean white love  |
| What are you doing?                        |
| What you doing, (5) ya doing to me?        |
| What are you doing to my head?             |
| (A woah ah oh) You're my (6) (7)           |
| love                                       |
| (A woah ah oh) You're too clean white love |
| I gave my heart on the (8) of              |
| (9) 6th                                    |
| (Oh) Everybody's (10) for a fix            |
| (Hey)                                      |
| Sell me a sign                             |
| I'll cut the telephone line                |
| Just to keep expectations alive            |
| (Oh) You're (11) me dry                    |
| But the feeling is blind                   |
| So I climbed up you're looking divine      |
| Sell me it straight                        |
| (Oh) It (12) be too late                   |
| Keep on breaking the rules                 |
| (A woah ah oh) You're my (13) white love   |
| (A (14) ah oh) You're too clean white love |
| What are you doing?                        |

What you doing, what ya doing to me?

| What are you doing to my head?                 |
|--|
| (A woah ah oh) You're my clean white love      |
| (A (15) ah oh) You're too (16) white           |
| love   |
| I gave my heart on the morning of November 6th |
| (Oh) Everybody's looking for a fix             |
| And (17) love is diseased                      |
| There's a cure                                 |
| I need that medicine                           |
| To get to the core                             |
| Remember this place                            |
| It's left to the fates                         |
| But it's kind to be cruel                      |
| (A woah ah oh) You're my clean white love      |
| (A woah ah oh) You're my clean (18) love       |
| What are you doing?                            |
| What you doing, what ya doing to me?           |
| What are you (19) to my head?                  |
| (A woah ah oh) You're my (20) white love       |
| (A woah ah oh) You're too clean white love     |
| What are you doing?                            |
| What you doing, what ya doing to me?           |
| What are you doing to my head? To my head?     |
| (A (21) ah oh) You're my clean white love      |
| (A woah ah oh) You're too clean (22) love.     |
| What are you doing?                            |
| What you doing, what ya (23) to me?            |
| What are you doing to my head? To my head?     |
| In my (24) on the (25) of                      |
| (26) 6th                                       |
| (Oh) Everybody's looking for a fix             |

- 1. left
- 2. sweet
- 3. yours
- 4. fields
- 5. what
- 6. clean
- 7. white
- 8. morning
- 9. November
- 10. looking
- 11. bleeding
- 12. might
- 13. clean
- 14. woah
- 15. woah
- 16. clean
- 17. this
- 18. white
- 19. doing
- 20. clean
- 21. woah 22. white
- 23. doing
- 24. heart
- 25. morning
- 26. November

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