## SUB inglés

Run away and give me your sneakers

## Fill in the gaps

## Tranquilize by The Killers & Lou Reed

| Time it tells living in my home town                     | Acid rain, when Abel looked up at Cain                    |
|--|---|
| Wedding bells, they begin easy                           | We (8) the weeping and wailing                            |
| Live it down, baby don't (1) (2) much                    | A hurried high from pestilence pills and pride            |
| Baby knows, but baby don't tease me                      | It's a shame, we could have gone sailing                  |
| In the park we could go walking                          | But heaven knows  |
| Drowned in the dark                                      | Heaven knows everything                                   |
| Or we could go sailing on the sea                        | Tranquilize   |
| Always here, always on time                              | I got this feeling that they're gonna break down the door |
| Close call, was it love or was it just easy?             | I got this feeling that they're gonna come (9) for        |
| Money talks when people (3) shoes and socks              | more  |
| Steady boys, I'm thinking she needs me                   | See I was thinking that I lost my mind                    |
| I was just sipping on something sweet                    | But it's been getting to me all this time                 |
| I don't need (4) process                                 | And it don't stop dragging me down                        |
| I got this (5) that they're gonna break down             | Silently reflection turns my world to stone               |
| the door   | Patiently correction leaves us all alone                  |
| I got this feeling that they're gonna come back for more | And sometimes I'm a travel man                            |
| See I was thinking that I lost my mind                   | But tonight this engine's failing                         |
| But it's been (6) to me all this time                    | I still hear the children playing                         |
| And it don"t (7) dragging me down                        | Dead beat dancers, come to us and stay                    |
| Silently reflection turns my world to stone              | 'Cause I don't care where you've been                     |
| Patiently correction leaves us all alone                 | And I don't care what you've seen                         |
| And sometimes I'm a travel man                           | We're the ones who still believe                          |
| But tonight this engine's failing                        | And we're looking for a page                              |
| I still hear the children playing                        | In that lifeless book of hope                             |
| Kick the can, kick the can                               | Where a dream might (10) you cope                         |
| Skip and blackjack                                       | With the Bushes and the bombs                             |
| Steal a car and ring a round-rosey                       | Tranquilize   |
| Rock and roll, candyland, boogeyman                      |   |
|  |   |



- 1. talk
- 2. that
- 3. need
- 4. political
- 5. feeling
- 6. getting
- 7. stop
- 8. began
- 9. back
- 10. help

## Fill in the gaps