

Fill in the gaps

Both Of Us by B.o.B & Taylor Swift

| I wish I was strong enough | I can feel your pain, I can feel your struggle |
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| To lift not one but both of us | You just wanna live, but everything so low |
| Someday I (1) be strong enough | That you can drown in a puddle |
| To lift not one but both of us | That's why I gotta hold us up, yeah, hold us up |
| Uh, ever thought about losing it? | For all the times no one ever spoke for us |
| When your money is all gone and you lose your whip | So every single time that they play this song |
| You might lose your grip | You can say that, "That's what (6) Ray |
| When the landlord tell you that you're due for rent | (7) for us" |
| And the (2) so green on the other side | When the tides get too high |
| Make a (3) wanna run straight through the fence | And the sea up underneath get so deep |
| Open up the fridge 'bout twenty times | And you feel like you're just another person |
| But you still can't find no food in it, that's foolishness | Gettin' lost in the crowd, way up high in the nosebleeds, uh |
| And sometimes I wonder | Because we've both been there, yeah, both of us |
| All we care so much about the way we look | But we (8) stand tall with our shoulders up |
| And the way we talk and the way we act | And (9) though we always against the odds |
| And the clothes we bought, how much that cost? | These are the things that have molded us |
| Does it even (4) matter? | And if life hadn't chosen us |
| 'Cause if life is an uphill battle | Sometimes I wonder where I would've wound up |
| We all try to climb on the same old ladder | 'Cause if it was up to me |
| In the same boat with the same old paddle | I'd make a new blueprint |
| Why so shallow, I'm just asking | Then build it from the ground up, hey |
| What's the pattern, to the madness? | But if it's all for one and one for all |
| Everybody in a number one draft pick | Then maybe one day we all could ball |
| Most of us ain't Hollywood actors | Do it one time for the underdogs |
| But if it's all for one and one for all | From Bobby Ray to all of y'all |
| Then maybe one day we all can ball | I wish I was (10) enough |
| Do it one time for the underdogs | To lift not one but both of us |
| Sincerely yours, from one of y'all | Someday I will be strong enough |
| I wish I was strong enough | To lift not one but both of us |
| To (5) not one but both of us | |
| Someday I will be strong enough | |
| To lift not one but both of us | |



- 1. will
- 2. grass
- 3. nigga
- 4. really
- 5. lift
- 6. Bobby
- 7. wrote
- 8. still
- 9. even
- 10. strong

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