

## Fill in the gaps

| Crashed on the floor when I moved in        | And I (18) it never fades, in           |
|---|---|
| This (1) bungalow (2) some                  | White Houses                            |
| strange new friends                         | My                                      |
| Stay up too late, and I'm too thin          | First                                   |
| We promise each other it's 'till the end    | Time                                    |
| Now we're spinning (3) bottles              | Hard to explain                         |
| It's the (4) of us                          | Rush of blood (oh)                      |
| With (5) eyed boys (6) die to               | And a (19) bit of pain                  |
| trust                                       | On a (20) day                           |
| I can't resist the day                      | It's more common than you think         |
| No, I can't (7) the day                     | He's                                    |
| Jenny screams out and it's no pose          | My                                      |
| 'Cause when she dances, she (8) and goes    | First                                   |
| Beer (9) the nose on an inside joke         | Mistake                                 |
| And I'm so excited, I haven't spoken        | Maybe you were all faster than me       |
| And she's so pretty, and she's so sure      | We gave each other up so easily         |
| Maybe I'm more clever than a girl like her  | These silly little (21) will never mend |
| Summer's all in bloom                       | I feel so far from (22) I've been       |
| Summer's ending soon                        | So I go                                 |
| It's alright                                | And I (23) not be back (24) agai        |
| And it's (10) not to be so alone            | I'm gone as the day is fading, on       |
| But I hold on to secrets, in                | White Houses                            |
| White Houses                                | I lie, put my (25) all in the dust      |
| Maybe I'm a (11) bit over my head           | In my heart it's the (26) of us, in     |
| I come undone at the (12) he said           | White Houses                            |
| And he's so funny in his bright red shirt   | And you                                 |
| We were all in love, and we all got hurt    | Maybe you'll remember me                |
| I sneak (13) his car's cracked leather seat | What I (27) is yours to keep, in        |
| The smell of gasoline in the summer heat    | White Houses, in                        |
| Boy, we're (14) way too fast                | White Houses, in                        |
| It's all too (15) to last                   | White Houses                            |
| It's alright                                |   |
| And I put (16) in his hands                 |   |
| But I (17) on to secrets, in                |   |
| White Houses                                |   |
| Love, or something ignites in my veins      |   |

## SUB inglés

## 1. little

- 2. with
- 3. empty
- 4. five
- 5. pretty
- 6. girls
- 7. resist
- 8. goes
- 9. through
- 10. nice
- 11. little
- 12. things
- 13. into
- 14. going
- 15. sweet
- 16. myself
- 17. hold
- 18. pray
- 19. little
- 20. cloudy
- 21. wounds
- 22. where
- 23. will
- 24. here
- 25. injuries
- 26. five
- 27. gave

## Fill in the gaps