

Tell me what you're waiting for

Fill in the gaps

You, are you going to San Francisco?	-we're crossing the Golden Gate
I'll take you back to 1969	Party at the Frisco Bay-
Let's hit the city of (1)	Wake me up in San Francisco
Like old times	-Where you got flowers in your hair, girl
It's getting dirty underneath the blue sky	Party everywhere, girl-
Imagine you and me counting the butterflies	Wake me up in San Francisco
One, two, three!	-Where the love is in the air
Let's bring it on	All the people stop and stare-
Keep on dancing in the streets of love	Baby, take me back to the city of love -right-
French kissing on JFK drive	To the place that I've been dreaming of -San Francisco-
Till we (2) at the beach	Wake me up in San Francisco
Where we (3) the sun rise	-Everybody go, go-
Tell me (4) you're waiting for	-Are you going, to San Francisco?-
-We're (5) the Golden Gate	We're playing songs of life, like it's 69
Party at the Frisco Bay-	We sing and dance under the neon lights -San Francisco-
Wake me up in San Francisco	Stars shine so bright in the city tonight
-Where you got flowers in your hair, girl	-We're crossing the Golden gate
Party everywhere, girl-	Party at the Frisco bay-
Wake me up in San Francisco	Wake me up in San Francisco
-Where the love is in the air	-Where you got flowers in your hair, girl
All the people stop and stare-	Party everywhere, girl-
Baby, take me back to the city of love -right-	Wake me up in San Francisco
To the place that I've been dreaming of -San Francisco-	-Where the love is in the air
Wake me up in San Francisco	All the people stop and stare-
-Everybody go, go-	Baby, take me back to the city of love -right-
It's 10 pm getting ready for the night	To the place that I've been dreaming of -San Francisco-
Wanna be a hippie (6) the city's getting high	Wake me up in San Francisco
Cruising down Broadway you on my side	-Everybody go, go-
Pulling (7) my (8) rover at the Hungry I.	Come on take me back to the city of love
One, two, three!	-To the place, the place
Let's bring it on	That I've that I've (9) (10) of
DJ, play my favourite beats -all night long-	So wake me up in San Francisco
Popping some bottles, champagne, red wine	-Everybody go, go-
And we both giddy up on the rooftop	
And watch the city lights	



- 1. freedom
- 2. crash
- 3. watch
- 4. what
- 5. crossing
- 6. when
- 7. over
- 8. pink
- 9. been
- 10. dreaming

Fill in the gaps