

Hey ye, hey ye

## Fill in the gaps

Something as simple as rock & roll would save us all

| Friends and roman country man                        | Now who'd had thought, that after all           |
|--|---|
| Hey ye, hey ye                                       | It was rock & roll                              |
| Punks and skins and journey man                      | I still believe                                 |
| Hey ye, hey ye                                       | -I still believe-                               |
| My sisters and my brother and                        | In the saints                                   |
| The time is coming near                              | Yes in (6) Lee and Johnny and all the greats    |
| Come ye, come ye                                     | And I still believe                             |
| To sole less corporate circus stops                  | -I still believe-                               |
| Come ye, come ye                                     | In the sound                                    |
| To toilet circling touring stops                     | That has the (7) to raise a temple and tear it  |
| Come ye, come ye                                     | down  |
| To bedrooms, bars and bunker swots                   | And I still believe                             |
| The sound is ringing clear                           | -I still believe-                               |
| Now who'd had thought, that after all                | In the need                                     |
| Something as simple as rock & roll would save us all | For guitars and drums and desperate poetry      |
| Now who'd of thought, that after all                 | And I still believe                             |
| It is rock & roll                                    | -l (8) believe-                                 |
| Hey ye, hey ye                                       | That everyone                                   |
| Now anybody could take this stage                    | Can find a (9) for every time they've lost      |
| Hey ye, hey ye                                       | And every time they've won                      |
| And make miracles for minimum wage                   | Just remember folks we're not just saving lives |
| Hey ye, hey ye                                       | We're saving souls                              |
| These folk songs of the modern age                   | We're having fun                                |
| Will (1) us all in their arms                        | And I still believe                             |
| Right here, right now                                | Now who'd had thought that after all            |
| Elvis (2) his children home                          | Something as simple as rock & (10) would save   |
| Right here, right now                                | us all  |
| You (3) had to (4) alone                             | Now who'd had thought, that after all           |
| Right here, right now                                | Something so simple, something so small         |
| (5) kicks and grammar phones                         | Who'd had thought, after all                    |
| We hold them in our hearts                           | It's rock & roll                                |
| Now who'd had thought, that after all                |   |
|  |   |



- 1. hold
- 2. brings
- 3. never
- 4. feel
- 5. Teenage
- 6. Jerry
- 7. power
- 8. still
- 9. song
- 10. roll

## Fill in the gaps