## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Call Me Maybe by Carly Ray Jepsen

| I (1) a wish in the                     | e well       |                 | Hey, I just met you and this            | is crazy             |
|-----------------------------------------|--------------|-----------------|-----------------------------------------|----------------------|
| Don't ask me, I'll never tell           |              |                 | But here's my number, so call me, maybe |                      |
| I (2) to you as it fell                 |              |                 | It's hard to look right at you baby     |                      |
| And now you're in my way                |              |                 | But here's my number, so call me, maybe |                      |
| I trade my soul for a wish              |              |                 | Hey, I just met you and this is crazy   |                      |
| Pennies and dimes for a kiss            |              |                 | But here's my number, so call me, maybe |                      |
| I wasn't looking for this               |              |                 | And all the other boys try to chase me  |                      |
| But now you're in my way                |              |                 | But here's my number, so call me, maybe |                      |
| Your stare was holding                  |              |                 | Before you came into my life            |                      |
| Ripped jeans, skin was showing          |              |                 | I missed you so bad                     |                      |
| Hot not, wind was blowing               |              |                 | I missed you so bad                     |                      |
| Where you think you're going, baby?     |              |                 | I (7) you so                            | , so bad             |
| Hey, I just met you and this is crazy   |              |                 | Before you came into my life            |                      |
| But here's my number, so call me, maybe |              |                 | I missed you so bad                     |                      |
| It's hard to (3) right at you baby      |              |                 | And you should know that                |                      |
| But here's my number, so call me, maybe |              |                 | I missed you so, so bad                 |                      |
| Hey, I just met you and this is crazy   |              |                 | It's hard to look right at you baby     |                      |
| But here's my number, so call me, maybe |              |                 | But here's my number, so call me, maybe |                      |
| And all the (4) (5                      | 5)           | try to chase me | Hey, I just met you and this            | is crazy,            |
| But here's my number, so call r         | me, maybe    |                 | But here's my number, so c              | all me, maybe        |
| You took your (6) wi                    | ith the call |                 | And all the (8)                         | boys try to chase me |
| I took no time with the fall            |              |                 | But here's my number, so call me, maybe |                      |
| You gave me nothing at all              |              |                 | Before you came into my life            |                      |
| But still, you're in my way             |              |                 | I missed you so bad                     |                      |
| I beg, and borrow and steal             |              |                 | I missed you so bad                     |                      |
| Have foresight and it's real            |              |                 | I missed you so, so bad                 |                      |
| I didn't know I would feel it           |              |                 | Before you came into my life            |                      |
| But it is in my way                     |              |                 | I (9) you so bad                        |                      |
| Your stare was holding                  |              |                 | And you should know that                |                      |
| Ripped jeans, skin was showing          |              |                 | So call me, maybe                       |                      |
| Hot not, wind was blowing               |              |                 |                                         |                      |
| Where you think you're going, b         | baby         |                 |                                         |                      |



- 1. threw
- 2. looked
- 3. look
- 4. other
- 5. boys
- 6. time
- 7. missed
- 8. other
- 9. missed

## Fill in the gaps