

Fill in the gaps

God, there's got to be another way

Who are you?
Who are you?
Who, who, who?
Who are you?
Who, who, who?
Who are you?
Who, who, who?
Who are you?
Who, who, who?
I woke up in a Soho doorway
A policeman knew my name
He said: You can go sleep at home tonight
If you can get up and walk away
I staggered (1) to the underground
And the breeze blew back my hair
I remember throwin' punches around
And preachin' (2) my chair
Well, who are you?
(Who are you? who, who, who?)
I really (3) know
(Who are you? who, who, who?)
Come on tell me, who are you?
(Who are you? who, who, who?)
'Cause I really (4) know
(Who are you? who, who, who?)
I took the tube back out of town
Back to the Rollin' Pin
I felt a (5) like a (6) clown
With a streak of Rin Tin Tin
I stretched back and I hiccupped
And (7) back on my busy day
Eleven hours in the Tin Pan



- 1. back
- 2. from
- 3. wanna
- 4. wanna
- 5. little
- 6. dying
- 7. looked
- 8. really
- 9. Tell
- 10. really

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