## SUB inglés

I'm about to steal you away

## Fill in the gaps

## She's Got A Motorcycle by Frankie Cocozza

| Look at those mirrored eyes                 | Show you the nightlife               |
|---|--------------------------------------|
| I want them                                 | Although it wasn't easy              |
| How your legs like to shine                 | Now it's all so breezy               |
| I can see them                              | Yeah, I'm loving (6) mile with you   |
| Your smile floods the street                | I've got a motorcycle                |
| Like a wild child                           | A big bad motorcycle                 |
| I hear your heart as it beats               | I know how much you like it          |
| To your own style                           | But you can't ride it                |
| You've been (1) up for days                 | I've got a motorcycle                |
| And that's just not alright                 | I know I took the Michael            |
| I wanna steal you away                      | It feels so damn delightful          |
| Show you the nightlife                      | I just can't hide it                 |
| I know it would be easy                     | (Oh, oh, oh)                         |
| 'Cause I'm feeling tired and wheezy         | Your'e Shh! out of luck?             |
| And the road it seems (2) smoother with you | I (7) one day I'd fill you up        |
| She's got a motorcycle                      | On my motorcycle                     |
| A big bad motorcycle                        | My big bad motorcycle                |
| She knows how much I like it                | I know how much you like it          |
| She won't let me ride it                    | But I won't let you (8) it           |
| She's got a motorcycle                      | Then I woke up                       |
| It looks so damn delightful                 | From the most beautiful of daydreams |
| She (3) how much I like it                  | A fairytale                          |
| She keeps tryna hide it                     | A fantasy                            |
| Why, why, why am I out of luck?             | Just (9) its last (10) to me         |
| 'Cause I've seen others fill you up         | She's got a motorcycle               |
| On your motorcycle                          | A big bad motorcycle                 |
| Your big bad motorcycle                     | She knows how much I like it         |
| You know how much I like it                 | She won't let me ride it             |
| Why won't you let me ride it?               | She's got a motorcycle               |
| I'll be around (4) dark                     | It looks so damn delightful          |
| Like a silhouette                           | She knows how much I like it         |
| I'll need the keys to your heart            | She keeps tryna hide it              |
| 'Cause I ain't touched it yet               | Why, why, why am I out of luck?      |
| I know you (5) insecure                     | 'Cause I've seen others fill you up  |
| A little rusty                              | On your motorcycle                   |
| You could have so much more                 | Your big bad motorcycle              |
| If you just trust me                        | You know how much I like it          |
| You've been locked up for days              | Why won't you let me ride it?        |
| And that's just not alright                 |                                      |



- 1. locked
- 2. much
- 3. knows
- 4. after
- 5. feel
- 6. every
- 7. knew
- 8. ride
- 9. waved
- 10. goodbye

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