

## Fill in the gaps

| in this room of (1) I ain't undercover            |          | Making my adrenalin rise I feel the eyes on m |  |  |
|---|----------|---|--|--|
| That won't stop my prowess (2) or                 | ff on to | Sip the bottle now don't be slow              |  |  |
| another   |          | Keep up with me as we                         | e (7) control                            |  |
| Elevating higher as my body's moving lower        |          | Keep up with me as we lose control            |  |  |
| Now I've reached my element, you better move over |          | When we erupt into the room                   |  |  |
| But he doesn't, he blocks my way                  |          | And hear the sub go boom                      |  |  |
| I try to push past but he wants to play           |          | A (8)   | easy to resume                           |  |
| So I sip his drink as I hold his gaze             |          | This right here I swear will end too soon     |  |  |
| When we erupt into the room                       |          | So I sink in to the tune                      |  |  |
| And hear the sub go boom                          |          | As I inhale the fume                          |  |  |
| A feeling easy to resume                          |          | A feeling easy to resume                      |  |  |
| This right here I swear will end too soon         |          | This right here I swear will end to soon      |  |  |
| So I sink in to the tune                          |          | (This right here I swear will end to soon)    |  |  |
| As I (3) the fume                                 |          | This right here I swear will end too soon     |  |  |
| A feeling easy to resume                          |          | This right here I swear will end too soon     |  |  |
| This right here I swear will end too soon         |          | This right here I swear will end too soon     |  |  |
| (This right here I swear will end too soon)       |          | When we erupt (9) the room                    |  |  |
| This right here I swear                           |          | And hear the sub go boom                      |  |  |
| This right (4) I swear                            |          | A feeling easy to resume                      |  |  |
| This right here I swear will end too soon         |          | This right here I swear                       | his right here I swear will end too soon |  |
| My limbs seem to (5) what the beat dictates       | to me    |   |  |  |
| I (6) in to the middle the sound becomes a        | part of  |   |  |  |
| me  |          |   |  |  |
| Taking me back to that sweet familiarity          |          |   |  |  |



- 1. darkness
- 2. rubbing
- 3. inhale
- 4. here
- 5. move
- 6. push
- 7. lose
- 8. feeling
- 9. into

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