

Fill in the gaps

Well, I'm rumbling in this JCB
I'm five years old and my dad's giant (1)
beside me
And the engine rattles my burn like berserk
While we're singing
Don't forget your shovel if you want to go to work
My dad's totally had a bloody hard day
But he's been good fun and bubbling and joking away
And the procession of (2) stuck behind
Are getting all impatient and angry, but we don't mind
And we're holding up the bypass
Me and my dad having a top laugh
Sitting on the toolbox
And I'm so glad I'm not in school, boss
So glad I'm not in school, oh no
And we pull over to let the cars pass
And pull off (3) speeding by the summer
(4) grass
And we're like giants up here in our big yellow digger
Like zoids, or transformers, or maybe even bigger
And I (5) transform into a Tyrannosaurus Rex
And eat up all the bullies and the teachers and
(6) pets
And I'll tell all my mates, my dad's BA Barakas
Only with a JCB and Bruce Lee's nunchuckas
And we're holding up the bypass
Me and my dad having a top laugh
Sitting on the toolbox
And I'm so glad I'm not in school, boss
So glad I'm not in school
And we're holding up the bypass



- 1. sitting
- 2. cars
- 3. again
- 4. green
- 5. wanna
- 6. their
- 7. sitting
- 8. round
- 9. said
- 10. round

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