

Fill in the gaps

| Lights go down, it's dark The jungle is your head Can't rule your heart A feeling is so much stronger than A thought (1) eyes are wide And though your soul t can't be bought your mind can wander | | Swinging to the music | | | |
|---|--|--|------------------|---------------------------|-----------------|
| | | Swinging to the music | | | |
| | | (Oh oh oh oh) Hello, (6) (hola) | | | |
| | | | | I'm at a (7) (8) | Vertigo (¿dónde |
| | | está?) It's everything I wish I didn't know | | | |
| | | | | But you give me something | |
| | | I can feel, feel | | | |
| | | lello, hello (hola) | | Check mated | |
| | | 'm at a place called (2) | _ (¿dónde está?) | Hours of fun | |
| t's everything I wish I didn't know Except you give me something can feel, feel The night is full of holes As bullets rip the sky Of ink with gold They twinkle as the boys Play rock and roll | | Check mated | | | |
| | | All of this, all of (9) can be yours | | | |
| | | All of this, all of this can be yours | | | |
| | | All of this, all of this can be yours | | | |
| | | Just give me what I want and no-one gets hurt | | | |
| | | Hello, hello (hola) | | | |
| | | We're at a place called Vertigo (¿dónde está?) | | | |
| | | Lights go down and all I know | | | |
| They know they can't dance | | Is that you give me something | | | |
| At least they know | | I can feel your love teaching me how | | | |
| can't stand the beats | | Your love is (10) me I | now | | |
| m (3) for the cheque | | How to kneel, kneel | | | |
| The girl (4) crimson nails | | Yeah, yeah, yeah | | | |
| Has Jesus (5) her neck | | | | | |
| | | | | | |



- 1. your
- 2. Vertigo
- 3. asking
- 4. with
- 5. round
- 6. hello
- 7. place
- 8. called
- 9. this
- 10. teaching

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