

Now who'd had thought, that after all

## Fill in the gaps

| Hey ye, hey ye                                  |                      |  | Something as simple as ro                             | ock & roll would save us all |
|---|----------------------|--|---|------------------------------|
| (1)   | and (2)              | country man                                    | Now who'd had thought, th                             | nat after all                |
| Hey ye, hey ye                                  |                      |  | It was rock & roll                                    |                              |
| Punks and skins and journey man                 |                      |  | I still believe                                       |                              |
| Hey ye, hey ye                                  |                      |  | -I still believe-                                     |                              |
| My sisters and my brother and                   |                      |  | In the saints   |                              |
| The time is coming near                         |                      |  | Yes in Jerry Lee and Johnny and all the greats        |                              |
| Come ye, come ye                                |                      |  | And I still believe                                   |                              |
| To sole less corporate circus stops             |                      |  | -I still believe-                                     |                              |
| Come ye, come ye                                |                      |  | In the sound  |                              |
| To toilet circling touring stops                |                      |  | That has the power to raise a temple and tear it down |                              |
| Come ye, come ye                                |                      |  | And I still believe                                   |                              |
| To bedrooms, bars and bunker swots              |                      |  | -I still believe-                                     |                              |
| The sound is ringing clear                      |                      |  | In the need   |                              |
| Now who'd had thought, (3) after all            |                      | For guitars and drums and desperate poetry     |   |                              |
| Something as simple as (4) & roll would save us |                      |  | And I still believe                                   |                              |
| all   |                      |  | -I still believe-                                     |                              |
| Now who'd of thought, that after all            |                      |  | That everyone   |                              |
| It is (5) & roll                                |                      | Can find a song for every time they've lost    |   |                              |
| Hey ye, hey ye                                  |                      | And every time they've won                     |   |                              |
| Now anybody co                                  | ould take this stage |  | Just remember (8)                                     | we're not just saving lives  |
| Hey ye, hey ye                                  |                      |  | We're saving souls                                    |                              |
| And make miracles for minimum wage              |                      |  | We're having fun                                      |                              |
| Hey ye, hey ye                                  |                      |  | And I still believe                                   |                              |
| These folk songs of the modern age              |                      | Now who'd had thought that after all           |   |                              |
| (6) hold us all in their arms                   |                      | Something as simple as rock & roll (9) save us |   |                              |
| Right here, right                               | now                  |  | all   |                              |
| Elvis brings his children home                  |                      | Now who'd had thought, that after all          |   |                              |
| Right here, right now                           |                      | Something so simple, something so small        |   |                              |
| You never had to feel alone                     |                      |  | Who'd had thought, (10) all                           |                              |
| Right here, right now                           |                      |  | It's rock & roll                                      |                              |
| Teenage (7)                                     | and gramma           | ar phones                                      |   |                              |
| We hold them in                                 | our hearts           |  |   |                              |



## 1. Friends

- 2. roman
- 3. that
- 4. rock
- 5. rock
- 6. Will
- . . .
- 7. kicks 8. folks
- 9. would
- 10. after

## Fill in the gaps