

## Fill in the gaps

| You were standing with your (1)                        | A little tenderness and truth, I didn't ask for much, no |
|--|--|
| in the street  | Talk about being at the wrong place                      |
| Falling back on forever                                | At the wrong time  |
| I wonder what you came to be                           | Miss Atomic Bomb   |
| I was new in town, the boy with the eager eyes         | Making out we've got the radio on                        |
| I never was a quitter                                  | You're gonna miss me (6) I'm gone                        |
| Oblivious to schoolgirls' lies                         | You're gonna miss me when I'm gone                       |
| (2) I look back on those neon lights                   | Racing shadows under moonlight                           |
| The leather seats, the passage rite                    | We're taking chances on a hot night                      |
| I feel the heat, I see the light                       | And for a second there we'd won                          |
| Miss Atomic Bomb                                       | Yeah we were innocent and young                          |
| Making out, we've got the radio on                     | The dust cloud has settled, and my eyes are clear        |
| You're gonna miss me when I'm gone                     | But sometimes in dreams of impact I still hear           |
| You're gonna miss me when I'm gone                     | Miss Atomic Bomb, I'm standing here                      |
| Racing shadows under moonlight                         | Sweat on my skin   |
| Through the desert on a hot night                      | And this love that I've cradled                          |
| And for a second there we'd won                        | Is wearing thin  |
| Yeah, we were innocent and young                       | But I'm standing here and you're too late                |
| Cast out of the night, well you've got a foolish heart | Your shock wave whisper has sealed (7) fate              |
| So you took your place                                 | Feels just like a dagger                                 |
| But the fall from grace was the hardest part           | Buried deep in your back                                 |
| It feels just like a dagger                            | You run for (8)  |
| Buried deep in your back                               | But you can't escape the second attack                   |
| You run for cover                                      | Your soul was innocent                                   |
| But you can't escape the second attack                 | She kissed him and she painted it black                  |
| (3) soul was innocent                                  | You should have seen (9) little face burning fo          |
| She kissed him and she painted it black                | love   |
| You should have seen your little face                  | -Miss Atomic Bomb-                                       |
| (4) for love, holding on for your life                 |  |
| All that I (5) was a little touch                      |  |



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. girlfriends
- 2. When
- 3. Your
- 4. Burning
- 5. wanted
- 6. when
- 7. your
- 8. cover
- 9. your