## Fill in the gaps



Put a ribbon round my neck and call me a libertine I will sing you songs of dreams I used to dream I will sail away on seas of silver and gold until I reach my home. Give me a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and I'll be your troubadour Your (2)\_\_\_\_\_ minstrel 12th century door to door I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ know anymore, if that feeling is past will is last How can you be sure And how do I know if you're feeling the same as me? And how do I know if that's the only place you want to be? Give me a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and I'll be your rock and roll queen Your 20th century cover of a magazine rolling stone here I come, watch out everyone I'm (5)\_\_\_\_\_ my song. Give me a festival and I'll be your Glastonbury star The (6)\_\_\_\_\_ are shining everyone (7)\_\_\_\_ who you are singing songs about dreams about (8)\_\_\_\_\_ about schemes ooooh, they just came true. And how do I know if you're feeling the same as me? And how do I know if that's the only place you want to be? And if you want it to then there's nothing (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to do Let's start a band, let's start a band, let's start a band,

let's start a band.



- 1. guitar
- 2. strolling
- 3. don't
- 4. stage
- 5. singing
- 6. lights
- 7. knows
- 8. hopes
- 9. left

## Fill in the gaps