

Luka by Suzanne Vega

My name is Luka
I live on the second floor
I live upstairs from you
Yes I (1) you've seen me before
If you hear something late at night
Some kind of trouble. some kind of fight
Just don't ask me what it was
Just don't ask me what it was
Just don't ask me what it was
I think it's because I'm clumsy
I try not to talk too loud
Maybe it's because I'm crazy
I try not to act too proud
They only hit until you cry
After that you don't ask why
You just don't argue anymore
You just don't argue anymore
You (2) don't argue anymore
Yes I think I'm okay
I walked into the door again

Fill in the gaps

Well, if you ask that's (3) I'll say	/
And it's not your business anyway	
I guess I'd like to be alone	
With nothing broken, nothing thrown	
Just don't ask me how I am [X3]	
My name is Luka	
I live on the second floor	
I live (4) from you	
Yes I think you've seen me before	
If you hear something late at night	
Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight	
Just don't ask me (5) it was	
Just don't ask me what it was	
Just don't ask me what it was	
And they only hit until you cry	
After that, you don't ask why	
You just don't argue anymore	
You (6) don't (7)	anymore
You just don't argue (8)	



- 1. think
- 2. just
- 3. what
- 4. upstairs
- 5. what
- 6. just
- 7. argue
- 8. anymore

Fill in the gaps