

## Fill in the gaps

## Another One Bites The Dust by Queen

| Steve walks warily down the street                     |                                 | Hey, Oh take it - Bite the dust bite the dust              |
|--|---------------------------------|--|
| With his brim (1)                                      | way down low                    | Hey Another one bites the dust                             |
| Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet               |                                 | Another one bites the dust                                 |
| Machine guns ready to go                               |                                 | Another one bites the dust                                 |
| Are you ready hey, are you ready for this?             |                                 | Another one bites the dust                                 |
| Are you hanging on the edge of your seat?              |                                 | Oooh shoot out   |
| Out of the doorway the bullets rip                     |                                 | There are plenty of ways that you can hurt a man           |
| To the sound of the beat, yeah                         |                                 | And bring him to the ground                                |
| Another one bites the dust, another one bites the dust |                                 | You can beat him, you can cheat him                        |
| And another one gone, and                              | d another one gone, another one | You can (7) him bad, and leave him when he's               |
| (2) the dust   |                                 | down   |
| Hey, I'm gonna get you too, another one bites the dust |                                 | But I'm ready, yes I'm (8) for you                         |
| How do you think I'm going to get along                |                                 | I'm standing on my own two feet                            |
| Without you when you're gone                           |                                 | Out of the doorway the bullets rip                         |
| You took me for everything that I had                  |                                 | Repeating to the sound of the beat                         |
| And kicked me out on my own                            |                                 | Another one bites the dust, another one bites the dust     |
| Are you (3) ar   | re you satisfied?               | And another one gone and another one gone                  |
| How long can you stand the heat                        |                                 | Another one bites the dust yeah, Hey I'm gonna get you too |
| Out of the doorway the bullets rip                     |                                 | Another one (9) the dust                                   |
| To the sound of the beat look out                      |                                 | Shoot out  |
| Another one bites the dust, another one (4) the        |                                 |  |
| dust   |                                 |  |
| And (5)  | one gone, and another one gone, |  |
| another one bites the dust                             |                                 |  |
| Hey I'm gonna get you                                  | too, another one bites the      |  |
| (6)  |                                 |  |



- 1. pulled
- 2. bites
- 3. happy
- 4. bites
- 5. another
- 6. dust
- 7. treat
- 8. ready
- 9. bites

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