

Contact by Edwin Starr

Contact!	
Across the crowded (1) room	n
Through a maze of dancing people	
She sits so quiet and all alone	
Wanting to get the disco fever	
And (2) she raised her head	
Her eyes caught mine	
And that was all that I needed	
In her eyes I saw the need for love	
The warm, soft feeling	
'Cause we made	
Eye to eye contact	
Eye to eye contact (oh, oh, oh yeah)	
Eye to eye contact	
We made, eye to eye contact	
You and me	
Contact!	
You were looking at me	
I was looking at you	

You were looking at me

Fill in the gaps

Across the crowded disco room
Oh, (3) eyes told me the story
My heart was (4) like the drum
As I fought my way over
I never (5) my (6) away from yours
Not (7) for a moment
What I saw in (8) eyes made me realize
You I wanted (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Eye to eye contact
We made, eye to eye contact (oh, oh, oh yeah)
Eye to eye contact
We made, eye to eye contact
You and me
I was looking at you
You (9) looking at me
I was looking at you
You were looking at me
Contact!



1. disco

- 2. then
- 3. your
- 4. beating
- 5. took
- 6. eyes
- 7. even
- 8. your
- 9. were

Fill in the gaps