SUB inglês

Fill in the gaps

Rehab by Rihanna & Justin Timberlake

| Baby baby | Don't even recognize the ways you hurt me, do ya? |
|---|---|
| When we first met, I never felt (1) s | so It's gonna take a miracle to bring me back |
| strong | And you are the one to blame |
| You were like my lover and my best friend | 'Cause now I feel like (ooh!) |
| All wrapped into one with a ribbon on it | You're the reason why I'm thinking |
| And all of a sudden, when you left | I don't wanna smoke on these cigarettes no more |
| I didn't (2) how to follow | I guess this is what I get for wishful thinking |
| It's like a shot that spun me around | Should've never let you enter my door |
| And now my heart's dead | Next time you wanna go on and leave |
| I (3) so empty and hollow | I should just let you go on and do it |
| And I'll never give myself to another | Now I'm using like I bleed (now I'm using like I bleed) |
| The way I gave it to ya | It's like I checked into rehab |
| Don't even recognize the ways you hurt me, do ya? | And baby, you're my disease (you're my disease) |
| It's (4) take a miracle to bring me back | It's like I checked into rehab |
| And you are the one to blame | And baby, you're my disease |
| And now I feel like (ooh!) | I gotta check into rehab |
| You're the reason why I'm thinking | 'Cause baby you're my disease (you're my disease) |
| I don't wanna smoke on these cigarettes no more | I gotta check into rehab |
| I guess that's what I get for wishful thinking | 'Cause baby you're my disease |
| Should've never let you (5) my door | Now ladies gimme that |
| Next time you wanna go on and leave | (Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh) |
| I should just let you go on and do it | (Oh) now gimme that |
| 'Cause now I'm using like I bleed | (Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh) |
| It's (6) I checked into rehab | (Oh) you're the reason why I'm thinking |
| And baby, you're my disease | I don't wanna smoke on these cigarettes no more |
| It's like I checked into rehab | I guess this is what I get for wishful thinking |
| Baby, you're my disease | Should've never let you enter my door |
| I (7) check into rehab | Next time you wanna go on and leave |
| 'Cause baby you're my disease | I should just let you go on and do it |
| I've gotta check into rehab | 'Cause now I'm using like I bleed |
| 'Cause baby you're my disease | It's like I checked into rehab |
| Damn, ain't it crazy when you're love-swept | And baby, you're my disease |
| You'd do anything for the one you love | It's like I checked (10) rehab |
| Cause anytime that you (8) me, I'd be there | And baby, you're my disease |
| Its like you were my favorite drug | I gotta check into rehab |
| The only problem was that you was using me | 'Cause baby you're my disease |
| In a different way that I was using you | I've gotta check in to rehab |
| But now that I know that it's not meant to be | 'Cause baby you're my disease |
| You gotta go, I gotta wean myself off of you | |
| And I'll never give myself to another | |
| The way I (9) it to ya | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. something
- 2. know
- 3. feel
- 4. gonna
- 5. enter
- 6. like
- 7. gotta
- 8. needed
- 9. gave
- 10. into