## SUB inglès

These words are my own

## Fill in the gaps

## These Words by Natasha Bedingfield

| These words are my own                                 | From my heart flown                            |
|--|--|
| Threw some chords together                             | I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you |
| The combination D-E-F                                  | There's no other way                           |
| Is who I am, is what I do                              | To better say                                  |
| No one's gonna let it down for you                     | I love you, I love you                         |
| I try to focus my attention                            | I'm (5) off my stage                           |
| But I feel so A-D-D                                    | The curtains pull away                         |
| I need some help, (1) inspiration                      | No (6) bowl to hide behind                     |
| But it's not coming easily (Uh oh)                     | My (7) soul exposes                            |
| Trying to find the magic (Uh oh)                       |  |
| Trying to write a classic (Uh oh)                      | (Uh oh) Trying to find the magic (Uh oh)       |
| Don't you know, don't you know, don't you know (Uh oh) | Trying to write a classic (Uh oh)              |
| Waste bin full of paper (uh oh)                        | Waste bin full of paper (Uh oh)                |
| Clever rhymes, see you later                           | Clever rhymes, see you later                   |
| These words are my own                                 | These words are my own                         |
| From my heart flown                                    | From my heart flown (don't you know)           |
| I love you, I love you, I love you                     | I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you |
| There's no other way                                   | There's no other way                           |
| To better say  | To better say                                  |
| I love you, I love you                                 | I love you, I love you, I love you             |
| Read some Byron, Shelly and Keats                      | These words are my own                         |
| Resided in over a Hip hop beat                         | From my heart flown                            |
| I'm (2) trouble saying what I mean                     | I love you, I love you, I love you, I (8) you  |
| With dead poets and (3) machines                       | There's no other way                           |
| You know I had some studio time booked                 | To better say                                  |
| But I couldn't find a killer hook                      | I love you, I love you, I love you             |
| Now you're gonna raise the bar right up                | These (9) are my own                           |
| Nothing I write is ever good (enough)                  | They're from my heart                          |
| These (4) are my own                                   | I love you, I love you                         |
| From my heart flown                                    | That's all I've got to say                     |
| I love you, I love you, I love you                     | Can't think of a better way                    |
| There's no other way                                   | That's all I've got to say                     |
| To better say  | I love you is that ok                          |
| I love you, I love you                                 |  |



- 1. some
- 2. having
- 3. drum
- 4. words
- 5. getting
- 6. hyper
- 7. naked
- 8. love
- 9. words

## Fill in the gaps