## Fill in the gaps



## 5 Years Time by Noah and the Whale

| Well in five years time we could be walking round the zoo | And it'll be love, love, love, all over her face         |
|---|--|
| With the sun shining down over me and you                 | And love, love, love, all over mine                      |
| And there'll be love in the bodies of the elephant's too  | And though merely all these moments                      |
| I'll put my hands over your eyes, but you peek through    | Are just in my head                                      |
| And there'll be sun, sun, sun                             | I'll be thinking about (8) as I'm (9) in                 |
| All over our bodies, and sun, sun, sun                    | bed  |
| All down our necks there'll be sun, sun, sun              | And I know that it merely, they might not even come true |
| All over our faces and sun, sun, sun                      | But in my mind I'm having a pretty good time with you    |
| So, what the heck   | Oh in five years time                                    |
| 'cause I'll be laughing at your silly little jokes        | I (10) not know you                                      |
| And we'll be laughing about how we used to smoke          | In five years time                                       |
| All those stupid (1)                                      | We might not speak                                       |
| (2) and drink stupid wine                                 | In five years time                                       |
| 'Cause it's what we needed to have a good time            | We might not get along                                   |
| But it was fun, fun, fun                                  | In five years time                                       |
| When we were drinking, it was fun, fun, fun               | You might just prove me wrong                            |
| When we were drunk and it was fun, fun, fun               | Oh there'll be love, love                                |
| When we (3) laughing, it was fun, fun, fun                | Wherever you go there'll be love, love, love             |
| Oh, it was fun  | Wherever you go there'll be love, love, love             |
| Oh, well I'll look at you and say                         | Wherever you go there'll be love, love, love             |
| It's the happiest that I've ever been                     | Wherever you go there'll be love, love, love             |
| And I'll say I no longer feel, I have to be James Dean    | Wherever you go there'll be love, love, love             |
| And she'll say, yeah (4) I feel all pretty                | Wherever you go there'll be love, love, love             |
| (5) too   | Wherever you go there'll be love, love, love             |
| And I'm (6) pretty happy                                  | Wherever you go there'll be love                         |
| When I'm just kicking back with you                       |  |
| And it'll be love, love, love, all through our bodies     |  |
| And love, love, love, all (7) our minds                   |  |
|   |  |



- 1. little
- 2. cigarretes
- 3. were
- 4. well
- 5. happy
- 6. always
- 7. through
- 8. them
- 9. lying
- 10. might

## Fill in the gaps