

Fill in the gaps

London calling to the far away towns
Now war is declared and (1) come down
London (2) to the underworld
Come out of the cupboard, you boys and girls
London calling, now don't look at us
Phoney Beatlemania has bitten the dust
London calling, see we ain't got no swing
'Cept for the ring of that truncheon thing
The ice age is coming, the sun (3) in
Meltdown expected, the wheat is growing thin
Engines (4) running, but I (5) no fear
'Cause (6) is drowning and I - live by the rive
London calling to the imitation zone
Forget it, brother, you can go it alone
London calling to the zombies of death
Quit holding out – and draw another breath
London calling – and I don't wanna shout

But while we were talking – I saw you nodding out
London calling, see we ain't got no highs
Except for that one with the yellowy eyes
The ice age is coming, the sun is (7) in
Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin
A nuclear error, but I (8) no fear
Cause London is drowning and I - I (9) by the rive
(x2)
Now get this!
London calling, yes, I was there, too
An' you know what they said? Well, some of it was true!
London calling at the top of the dial
After all this, won't you give me a smile?
London calling
I never felt so much alike



- 1. battle
- 2. calling
- 3. zooming
- 4. stop
- 5. have
- 6. London
- 7. zooming
- 8. have
- 9. live

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