

But hey, who's on trial?

Fill in the gaps

| Rosemary, heaven restores you in life | It took a life span with no cell mate |
|--|--|
| You're coming with me | To find the long way back |
| Through the aging, the fearing, the strife | Sandy, why can't we look the other way? |
| t's the smiling on the package | You're weightless, you are exotic |
| t's the faces in the sand | You need something for which to care |
| t's the thought that moves you upwards | Sandy, why can't we look the other way? |
| Embracing me with two hands | Leave some shards under the belly |
| Right will take you places | Lay some grease inside my hand |
| Yeah maybe to the beach | It's a sentimental jury |
| When your friends they do come crying | And the makings of a good brand |
| Tell (1) now your pleasure's set upon slow release | You've come to love me lightly |
| Hey wait | Yeah you come to hold me tight |
| Great smile | Is this (5) ever lasting |
| Sensitive to fate, not denial | Or just shutters pass through the night? |
| But hey, who's on trial? | Rosemary, heaven restores you in life |
| t took a life span with no (2) mate | I (6) a life (7) (8) no cell |
| The long way back | mate |
| Sandy, why can't we look the other way? | The long way back |
| He speaks (3) travel | Sandy, why can't we look the other way? |
| Yeah we think about the land | You're weightless, semi-erotic |
| We smart like all peoples | You need someone to take you there |
| Feeling real tan | Sandy, why can't we look the other way? |
| could take you places | Why can't we just play the other game? |
| Do you need a new man? | Why can't we (9) look the other way? |
| Nipe the pollen from the faces | |
| Make revision to a dream while you (4) in the van | ©INTERPOL MUSIC |
| Hey wait | |
| Great smile | |
| Sensitive to fate, not denial | |



- 1. them
- 2. cell
- 3. about
- 4. wait
- 5. motion
- 6. spent
- 7. span
- 8. with
- 9. just

Fill in the gaps

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