

## Fill in the gaps

All the (1) stitching time	Your right
Get yours,got mine	Im wrong
In a minute ill be there	Be free
Sit tight get square	Be long
You can do it take a wrong	Into inside, its coming alive
Lie back, trombone	When i pick up on that smell
Anybody got a (2) tone	Pick it up and run (7) hell
Thats right, unknown.	Little women send me some
When i pick up on that smell	Better get up on your run
Pick it up and run like hell	All i ever wanted too
Little women send me some	Was pick it up and run with you
Better get up on (3) run	Slip it into a summer spell
So much more than Charlies waking me	Double up and run like hell
To my call and Charlies shaking me	So (8) more that charlies making
Tell my story	(9) me
Charlies making me	To my call and charlies shaking me
An charlies (4) me smile.	Tell my story
Oh,now	Charlies (10) me
Everybody do the twist	An charlies making me smile.
Get the the message off (5) fists	Woah, now.
Move around like a scientist	My heart
Lay down, get kissed	Your skin
Big picture and it never lies	This love
Big daddy, good advice	I'm in
Never read it in disguise	We don't arrive, without a suprise
Sunset, sunrise	Your right
When i pick up on that smell	Im wrong
Pick it up and run like hell	Be free
Little women send me some	Be long
Better get up on your run	Into inside, its coming to life
So much more than Charlies waking me	My heart
To my call and Charlies (6) me	Your skin
Tell my story	This love
Charlies making me	I'm in
And charlies making me smile.	We don't arrive, without a suprise
Woah now	Your right
My heart	Im wrong
Your skin	Be free
This love	Be long
I'm in	Into inside, its coming alive.
We don't arrive, without a suprise	



- 1. boys
- 2. preview
- 3. your
- 4. making
- 5. these
- 6. shaking
- 7. like
- 8. much
- 9. waking
- 10. making

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