Fill in the gaps

Poem To A Horse (Live) by Shakira

You're too far to bring me close	You keep on aiming for the top
Too high to see below	And quit before you sweat a drop
Just hangin' on your daily dose	Feed your empty brain
I know you never needed anyone	(With your hydroponic pot)
(But the rolling (1) for your grass)	l bet you'll find (6) (7) you
How can you give what you don't have	'Cause there's a foot for every shoe
You keep on aiming for the top	I wish you luck but I've other things to do
And (2) before you (3) a drop	I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
I feed your empty brain	But you're so in love with yourself
(With your hydroponic pot)	If I say my heart is sore
I bet you'll find someone like you	Sounds like a cheap metaphor
'Cause there's a foot for every shoe	So I won't repeat it no more
And now Lwich you luck	I'll leave (8) 'cause I've been waiting in vain
And now I wish you luck	······································
But I've other things to do	But you're so in love, so in love with yourself
But I've other things to do	But you're so in love, so in love with yourself
But I've other things to do I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain	But you're so in love, so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore
But I've other things to do I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain You're so in love with yourself	But you're so in love, so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor
But I've other things to do I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain You're so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore	But you're so in love, so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor So I won't repeat it no more
But I've other things to do I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain You're so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor	But you're so in love, so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor So I won't repeat it no more I'll (9) again 'cause I've been waiting in vain
But I've other things to do I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain You're so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor I won't repeat it no, no more	But you're so in love, so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor So I won't repeat it no more I'll (9) again 'cause I've been waiting in vain But you're so in love, so in (10) with yourself
But I've other things to do I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain You're so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor I won't repeat it no, no more Rather eat my soup with a fork	But you're so in love, so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor So I won't repeat it no more I'll (9) again 'cause I've been waiting in vain But you're so in love, so in (10) with yourself If I say my heart is sore
But I've other things to do I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain You're so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor I won't repeat it no, no more Rather eat my soup with a fork Or drive a cab in New York	But you're so in love, so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor So I won't repeat it no more I'll (9) again 'cause I've been waiting in vain But you're so in love, so in (10) with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor
But I've other things to do I'll leave again 'cause I've been waiting in vain You're so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor I won't repeat it no, no more Rather eat my soup with a fork Or drive a cab in New York 'Cause to (4) to you is harder work	But you're so in love, so in love with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor So I won't repeat it no more I'll (9) again 'cause I've been waiting in vain But you're so in love, so in (10) with yourself If I say my heart is sore Sounds like a cheap metaphor

Than reading poems to a horse (ah)



- 1. papers
- 2. quit
- 3. sweat
- 4. talk
- 5. just
- 6. someone
- 7. like
- 8. again
- 9. leave
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps