## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## ¡Happy Birthday Guadalupe! by The Killers

| Well I woke up Christmas morning           | "Baby will you marry me for just one dance?" |
|--|--|
| And (1) did I see?                         | Infatuation, the (6) you say                 |
| I saw a lovely señorita looking back at me | I got scared and I (7) (8) nigh              |
| Named Guadalupe                            | 'Cause we are living' in a difficult time    |
| With big brown eyes                        | We've (9) walking down a difficult line      |
| Boy what did you do this time?             | Put your feet up baby, it's Christmas time   |
| Made my excuses                            | (Cumpleaños feliz)                           |
| And a beeline for the bedroom door         | Happy Birthday Guadalupe                     |
| She was begging' and a-pleading, screaming | Deck the (10) with rosaries                  |
| ("Por favor, mi cumpleaños")               | Wish upon a Christmas tree                   |
| Stay with me                               | Silent night please come to me               |
| Baby it's (2) outside                      | Bearing gifts from my                        |
| We are living' in a difficult time         | My Mexican angel                             |
| We've been walking' down a difficult line  | At night I wake up cold and lonely           |
| Put your feet up baby, it's Christmas time | Busting at the seams                         |
| (Cumpleaños feliz)                         | She haunts the early morning hours           |
| Happy Birthday Guadalupe                   | Of December dreams                           |
| (Our time will come)                       | My Guadalupe, with big brown eyes            |
| (Oh oh oh we both (3) on)                  | I wanna break the spell tonight              |
| She gave me coffee and tortillas           | 'Cause we are living' in a difficult time    |
| To console my head                         | We've been walking' down a difficult line    |
| Then laid the slippers on my feet          | Put your feet up baby, it's Christmas time   |
| Before she made our bed                    | (Cumpleaños feliz)                           |
| And (4) the candles (5) her favou          | rite Happy Birthday Guadalupe                |
| cake                                       | Happy Birthday Guadalupe                     |
| And we kissed beneath the mistletoe        |  |
| I pulled her body close to mine            |  |
| And I had just one chance                  |  |
| I whisper                                  |  |



- 1. what
- 2. cold
- 3. hold
- 4. blew
- 5. from
- 6. things
- 7. left
- 8. that
- 9. been
- 10. halls

## Fill in the gaps