

(Uno, dos, tres, catorce)	
Lights go down, it's dark	
The jungle is your head	
Can't rule (1) heart	
A feeling is so much (2)	than
A thought your eyes are wide	
And though your soul	
It can't be bought your mind can wander	
Hello, hello (hola)	
I'm at a place called Vertigo (¿dónde está?)	
It's everything I wish I didn't know	
Except you (3) me something	
I can feel, feel	
The night is (4) of holes	
As bullets rip the sky	
Of ink with gold	
They twinkle as the boys	
Play rock and roll	
They know they can't dance	
At least (5) know	
I can't stand the beats	
I'm asking for the cheque	
The girl (6) crimson nails	
Has Jesus round her neck	

Fill in the gaps

Swinging to the music
Swinging to the music
(Oh oh oh oh)
Hello, (7) (hola)
l'm at a place called Vertigo (¿dónde está?)
It's everything I wish I didn't know
But you (8) me something
I can feel, feel
Check mated
Hours of fun
Check mated
All of this, all of this can be yours
All of this, all of this can be yours
All of this, all of this can be yours
Just give me what I want and no-one gets hurt
Hello, hello (hola)
We're at a place called Vertigo (¿dónde está?)
Lights go down and all I know
Is that you give me something
I can feel (9) love teaching me how
Your love is teaching me how
How to kneel, kneel
Yeah, yeah, yeah



- 1. your
- 2. stronger
- 3. give
- 4. full
- 5. they
- 6. with
- 7. hello
- 8. give
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps