

Fill in the gaps

Baby slow down		You steal right under my door	
The end is not as fun as the start		I kneel 'cos I want you some more	
Please stay a (1)	(2)	in	I want the lot of what you got
your heart			And I want nothing that you're not
I'll give you everything you want		Everywhere you go you shout it	
Except the thing that you want		You don't have to be shy (7) it, no	
You are the first one of (3) kind		And you'll never be alone	
And you feel like no-one before		Come on now show your soul	
You steal right under my door		You've been keeping your love under control	
And I kneel 'cos I (4) you some more		Everywhere you go you shout it	
I want the lot of what you got		You don't have to be shy about it	
And I want (5)	that you're not		Everywhere you go you shout it
Everywhere you go you shout it		Oh my my	
You don't have to be shy about it		And you feel like no-one before	
Some things you shouldn't get too good at		You steal right under my door	
Like smiling, crying and celebrity		I kneel 'cos I want you some more	
Some (6)	got way too much confidence bab	у	I want you some more, I (8) you some more
Baby			
I'll give you everything	you want		
Except the thing that yo	ou want		
You are the first one of your kind			
And you feel like no-on	e before		



- 1. child
- 2. somewhere
- 3. your
- 4. want
- 5. nothing
- 6. people
- 7. about
- 8. want

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