



## Fill in the gaps

### San Francisco by Cascada

<em>You, are you going to San Francisco?</em>

I'll take you back to 1969

Let's hit the city of freedom

Like old times

It's getting dirty underneath the blue sky

Imagine you and me counting the butterflies

One, two, three!

Let's bring it on

Keep on dancing in the streets of love

French kissing on JFK drive

Till we crash at the beach

Where we watch the sun rise

Tell me what you're waiting for

-We're crossing the Golden Gate

Party at the Frisco Bay-

Wake me up in San Francisco

-Where you got flowers in (1)\_\_\_\_\_ hair, girl

Party everywhere, girl-

Wake me up in San Francisco

-Where the love is in the air

All the people stop and stare-

Baby, take me back to the city of love -right-

To the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ that I've been  
(3)\_\_\_\_\_ of -San Francisco-

Wake me up in San Francisco

-Everybody go, go-

It's 10 pm getting ready for the night

Wanna be a hippie when the city's getting high

Cruising down Broadway you on my side

Pulling (4)\_\_\_\_\_ my pink rover at the Hungry I.

One, two, three!

Let's bring it on

DJ, play my favourite beats -all night long-

Popping some bottles, champagne, red wine

And we both giddy up on the rooftop

And watch the city lights

Tell me what you're waiting for

-We're crossing the Golden Gate

Party at the Frisco Bay-

(5)\_\_\_\_\_ me up in San Francisco

-Where you got flowers in your hair, girl

Party everywhere, girl-

Wake me up in San Francisco

-Where the love is in the air

All the people (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and stare-

Baby, take me back to the city of love -right-

To the place (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I've been dreaming of -San  
Frisco-

Wake me up in San Francisco

-Everybody go, go-

-Are you going, to San Francisco?-

We're playing songs of life, like it's 69

We sing and dance under the neon lights -San Francisco-

Stars (8)\_\_\_\_\_ so bright in the city tonight

-We're crossing the Golden gate

Party at the Frisco bay-

Wake me up in San Francisco

-Where you got flowers in your hair, girl

Party everywhere, girl-

Wake me up in San Francisco

-Where the love is in the air

All the people stop and stare-

Baby, take me back to the city of love -right-

To the place (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I've been dreaming of -San  
Frisco-

Wake me up in San Francisco

-Everybody go, go-

Come on take me back to the city of love

-To the place, the place

That I've that I've (10)\_\_\_\_\_ dreaming of-

So wake me up in San Francisco

-Everybody go, go-



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. your
2. place
3. dreaming
4. over
5. Wake
6. stop
7. that
8. shine
9. that
10. been