

Now who'd had thought, that after all

Fill in the gaps

Hey ye, hey ye	Something as simple as (6) & roll would save us
Friends and roman country man	all
Hey ye, hey ye	Now who'd had thought, that after all
Punks and skins and journey man	It was rock & roll
Hey ye, hey ye	I still believe
My sisters and my brother and	-l (7) believe-
The time is coming near	In the saints
Come ye, come ye	Yes in Jerry Lee and Johnny and all the greats
To sole less corporate circus stops	And I still believe
Come ye, come ye	-I still believe-
To toilet circling touring stops	In the sound
Come ye, come ye	That has the power to raise a temple and tear it down
To bedrooms, bars and (1) swots	And I still believe
The sound is ringing clear	-I still believe-
Now who'd had thought, that after all	In the need
Something as simple as rock & roll (2) save us	For guitars and drums and desperate poetry
all	And I still believe
Now who'd of thought, that after all	-I still believe-
It is rock & roll	That everyone
Hey ye, hey ye	Can find a song for every time they've (8)
Now anybody could take this stage	And every time they've won
Hey ye, hey ye	Just remember folks we're not just saving lives
And make miracles for minimum wage	We're saving souls
Hey ye, hey ye	We're having fun
(3) (4) songs of the modern age	And I still believe
Will hold us all in their arms	Now who'd had thought that after all
Right here, right now	Something as simple as (9) & roll would save us
Elvis brings his children home	all
Right here, (5) now	Now who'd had thought, that after all
You never had to feel alone	Something so simple, something so small
Right here, right now	Who'd had thought, after all
Teenage kicks and grammar phones	It's rock & roll
We hold them in our hearts	



1. bunker

- 2. would
- 3. These
- 4. folk
- 5. right
- 6. rock
- 7. still
- 8. lost
- 9. rock

Fill in the gaps