## SUB inglés

No I won't stop till my heart pops out

## Fill in the gaps

## Slave to the music by James Morrison

| She pulled me in so easily                            | I'm a (7) to the music                      |
|---|---|
| Right from the start                                  | No I won't give in till I stop breathing    |
| She played me like I was a melody                     | She got me rocking                          |
| One bang on the drum and she funks me with a          | She got me moving                           |
| (1) kiss  | She got me dancing                          |
| She's touching me with lovers caress                  | She got me rocking                          |
| No I can't fight it                                   | She got me moving                           |
| She's got my soul                                     | She got me dancing                          |
| She's captured me                                     | I don't wanna be saved                      |
| Holds me hostage when I hear that beat                | I'm a slave to the music                    |
| I won't take (2) shackles off my feet                 | I don't wanna be saved, no no               |
| Because they're the only thing that make me feel free | I'm a slave to the music                    |
| That's why  | If you feel for me put (8) (9) out now      |
| I'm a slave to the music                              | If you feel for me put your hands out now   |
| No I won't stop till my heart pops out                | Put you yours hands out                     |
| I'm a slave to the music                              | If you feel like a zombie, shout it out now |
| No I won't give in till I stop breathing              | If you feel like a zombie, shout it out now |
| She got me rocking                                    | She got, she got                            |
| She got me moving                                     | She got me rocking                          |
| She got me dancing                                    | She got me moving                           |
| She got me rocking                                    | She got me dancing                          |
| She got me moving                                     | She got me rocking                          |
| She got me dancing                                    | She got me moving                           |
| I don't wanna be saved                                | She got me dancing                          |
| Slave to the music                                    | She got me rocking                          |
| I don't (3) be saved                                  | She got me moving                           |
| I'm a slave to the music, yes, yes                    | She got me dancing                          |
| Before of had been I'm barely alive                   | She got me rocking                          |
| But keep on giving                                    | She got me moving                           |
| It's the only way to survive                          | She got me dancing                          |
| But I can't help but shuffle my feet                  | I don't wanna be saved                      |
| (4) like a zombie, chasing the beat                   | I'm a, I'm a (10) to the music              |
| She lures me in oh sweet surrender                    | I'm a slave to the music, yes               |
| Locks me (5) like a repeat offender                   | I'm a, I'm a slave to the music             |
| I won't take these (6) off my feet                    | I'm a slave to the music, yes               |
| Because they're the only thing that make me feel free | No, no, don't want to be saved now          |
| That's why  |   |
| I'm a slave to the music                              |   |



- 1. sweet
- 2. these
- 3. wanna
- 4. Moving
- 5. down
- 6. shackles
- 7. slave
- 8. your
- 9. hands
- 10. slave

## Fill in the gaps