

Fill in the gaps

(1) is the anthem of success	Take your (5) down town
So before we go out	Red, white, blue's in the sky
What's your address?	Summer's in the air
I'm your national anthem	And baby, heaven's in your eyes
God, you're so handsome	-I'm your national anthem-
Take me to the Hamptons, Bugatti Veyron	It's a love story for the new age
He loves to romance them	For the six pages
Reckless abandon holding me for ransom	Want a quick sick rampage?
Upper echelon	Whining and dining, drinking and driving
He says to be cool but I don't know how yet	Excessive buying, overdose and dying
Wind in my hair, hand on the back of my neck	On our drugs and our loves
I said: "Can we party (2) on?"	And our dreams and our rage
He said: "Yes, yes, yes"	(6) the (7) between
-Tell me I'm your national anthem-	(8) and the fake
Can you baby bow down	Dark and lonely, I (9) somebody to hold me
Making me so wow now	He will do very well, I can tell, I can tell
-Tell me I'm (3) national anthem-	Keep me safe in his bell tower, hotel
Sugar, sugar, how know	Money is the anthem of success
Take your body downtown	So put on mascara, and your party dress
Red, white, blue is in the sky	I'm your national anthem
Summer's in the air and	Boy, put your hands up
Baby, heaven's in your eyes	Give me a standing ovation
-l'm your national anthem-	Boy, you have landed
Money is the reason we exist	Babe, in the land of sweetness and danger
Everybody knows it, it's a fact, kiss, kiss	(10) of Saigon
I sing the national anthem	-Tell me I'm your national anthem-
While I'm standing over your body	Can you baby bow down
Hold you like a python	Making me so wow now
And you can't keep your hands off me	-Tell me I'm your national anthem-
Or your (4) on	Sugar, sugar, how know
See what you've done to me, give me a chaperon	Take your body down town
He said to be cool but I'm already coolest	Red, white, blue's in the sky
I said to get real,	Summer's in the air
Don't you know who you're dealing with?	And baby, heaven's in your eyes
And, do you think you'll buy me lots of diamonds?	-I'm your national anthem-
-Tell me I'm your national anthem-	Money is the anthem
Can you baby bow down	God, you're so handsome
Making me so wow now	Money is the anthem of success
-Tell me I'm your national anthem-	(bis)
Sugar, sugar, how know	



- 1. Money
- 2. later
- 3. your
- 4. pants
- 5. body
- 6. Blurring
- 7. lines
- 8. real
- 9. need
- 10. Queen

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