

And you feel like no-one before

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 (1) a child (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 (6) to be shy about it, no
You are the first one of your 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 (7) (8) love under
And I kneel 'cos I (3) you some more		control
I (4) the lot of what you got		Everywhere you go you shout it
And I want nothing that you're not		You don't have to be shy about it
Everywhere you go you shout it		Everywhere you go you shout it
You don't have to be shy about it		Oh my my
Some things you shouldn't get too good at		And you feel like no-one before
Like smiling, crying and celebrity		You steal (9) under my door
Some people got way too much confidence baby		I kneel 'cos I want you some more
Baby		I want you some more, I want you (10) more
I'll give you everything you want		
Except the thing that you want		
You are the first one of (5) kind		



- 1. stay
- 2. somewhere
- 3. want
- 4. want
- 5. your
- 6. have
- 7. keeping
- 8. your
- 9. right
- 10. some

Fill in the gaps