

Fill in the gaps

| London calling to the far away towns | But while we were talking – I saw you nodding out |
|--|---|
| Now war is declared and battle come down | London calling, see we ain't got no highs |
| London calling to the underworld | Except for that one with the (8) eyes |
| Come out of the cupboard, you boys and girls | The ice age is coming, the sun is zooming in |
| London calling, now don't look at us | Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin |
| Phoney Beatlemania has bitten the dust | A (9) error, but I have no fear |
| London calling, see we ain't got no swing | 'Cause London is drowning and I - I live by the river |
| 'Cept for the ring of that (1) thing | (x2) |
| The ice age is coming, the sun (2) in | Now get this! |
| Meltdown expected, the (3) is | London calling, yes, I was there, too |
| (4) thin | An' you know what (10) said? Well, some of it was |
| Engines stop running, but I have no fear | true! |
| 'Cause (5) is drowning and I - live by the river | London calling at the top of the dial |
| London calling to the imitation zone | After all this, won't you give me a smile? |
| Forget it, brother, you can go it alone | London calling |
| London calling to the zombies of death | I never felt so much alike |
| Quit holding out – and (6) another breath | |
| London (7) – and I don't wanna shout | |



- 1. truncheon
- 2. zooming
- 3. wheat
- 4. growing
- 5. London
- 6. draw
- 7. calling
- 8. yellowy
- 9. nuclear
- 10. they

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