

Fill in the gaps

All the pretty girls on a Saturday night
So I call your name, cross my fingers
Uncross the others, hesitate
(Oh) I don't think straight
With nothing to prove
I don't wanna say I'm leaving
I'll (1) until the weekend
You can take all your things
The boxes and rings
And get going
'Cause I've been waiting for
All the pretty girls on a Saturday night
Let it be, and come to me with the look in your eyes
Will you break and take all the worlds from my mouth?
I wish all the (2) girls
Were shaking me down, so I call
I call you out
Just to feel a little better about myself
(He does) I do (you do)
Baby I do, I do, I do
Till their lips start to move
And their friends wanna talk music
I say "I've never heard the tune"
But I have, I just hate the band
'Cause they remind me of you
Every single (3) ends up the same
I don't say much at all, but I bring up your name
(Over and over and over)
I think it's striking me out
All the pretty girls on a Saturday night
Let it be, and come with me
With the look in your eyes

I wish all the pretty girls were shaking me down
But not you
You (4) wear boots and (5)
(6) is too long
And then this one
Doesn't want to admit she's fallen in love
(Oh) c'mon (oh) c'mon what's a boy to do
When all the pretty girls can't measure to you?
I don't understand your reasons
Please just stay over the weekend
You can't (7) all those things
They define you and me
Everything we've become
You're all that I need
Please don't make me face my generation alone
All the pretty girls on a (8) night
Let it be, and come (9) me
With the leak in your ayes
With the look in your eyes
Will you break and take all the words from my mouth?
• •
Will you break and take all the words from my mouth?
Will you break and take all the words from my mouth? I wish all the pretty girls were shaking me down
Will you break and take all the words from my mouth? I wish all the pretty girls were shaking me down But not you
Will you break and take all the words from my mouth? I wish all the pretty girls were shaking me down But not you I feel your faith is destroying the world
Will you break and take all the words from my mouth? I wish all the pretty girls were shaking me down But not you I feel your faith is destroying the world And then this one never really understood
Will you break and take all the words from my mouth? I wish all the pretty girls were shaking me down But not you I feel your faith is destroying the world And then this one never really understood The 80s is over and done
Will you break and take all the words from my mouth? I wish all the pretty girls were shaking me down But not you I feel your faith is destroying the world And then this one never really understood The 80s is over and done (Oh) c'mon, what's a boy to do
Will you break and take all the words from my mouth? I wish all the pretty girls were shaking me down But not you I feel your faith is destroying the world And then this one never really understood The 80s is over and done (Oh) c'mon, what's a boy to do When all the pretty girls can't measure to you?

All the pretty girls on a Saturday night



- 1. stay
- 2. pretty
- 3. night
- 4. still
- 5. your
- 6. hair
- 7. take
- 8. Saturday
- 9. with

Fill in the gaps