SUB inglés

The way I gave it to ya

Fill in the gaps

Rehab by Rihanna & Justin Timberlake

| Baby baby | Don't even recognize the ways you hurt me, do ya? |
|---|---|
| When we first met, I never felt something so strong | It's (7) take a miracle to bring me back |
| You were like my lover and my best friend | And you are the one to blame |
| All wrapped (1) one with a ribbon on it | 'Cause now I feel like (ooh!) |
| And all of a sudden, (2) you left | You're the reason why I'm thinking |
| I didn't know how to follow | I don't wanna smoke on these cigarettes no more |
| It's like a shot that spun me around | I guess this is what I get for wishful thinking |
| And now my heart's dead | Should've never let you enter my door |
| I feel so empty and hollow | Next time you wanna go on and leave |
| And I'll never give myself to another | I should just let you go on and do it |
| The way I gave it to ya | Now I'm using like I bleed (now I'm using like I bleed) |
| Don't even recognize the ways you hurt me, do ya? | It's like I checked into rehab |
| It's (3) take a miracle to bring me back | And baby, you're my disease (you're my disease) |
| And you are the one to blame | It's like I checked into rehab |
| And now I feel like (ooh!) | And baby, you're my disease |
| You're the reason why I'm thinking | I (8) check into rehab |
| I don't (4) smoke on these cigarettes no more | 'Cause baby you're my disease (you're my disease) |
| I guess that's what I get for wishful thinking | I gotta check into rehab |
| Should've (5) let you enter my door | 'Cause baby you're my disease |
| Next time you wanna go on and leave | Now ladies gimme that |
| I should just let you go on and do it | (Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh) |
| 'Cause now I'm using like I bleed | (Oh) now gimme that |
| It's like I checked into rehab | (Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh) |
| And baby, you're my disease | (Oh) you're the reason why I'm thinking |
| It's (6) I checked into rehab | I don't wanna smoke on these cigarettes no more |
| Baby, you're my disease | I guess this is (9) I get for wishful thinking |
| I gotta check into rehab | Should've never let you enter my door |
| 'Cause baby you're my disease | Next time you wanna go on and leave |
| I've gotta check into rehab | I should just let you go on and do it |
| 'Cause baby you're my disease | 'Cause now I'm using like I bleed |
| Damn, ain't it crazy when you're love-swept | It's like I checked into rehab |
| You'd do anything for the one you love | And baby, you're my disease |
| Cause anytime that you needed me, I'd be there | It's like I checked into rehab |
| Its like you were my favorite drug | And baby, you're my disease |
| The only problem was that you was using me | I gotta check (10) rehab |
| In a different way that I was using you | 'Cause baby you're my disease |
| But now that I know that it's not meant to be | I've gotta check in to rehab |
| You gotta go, I gotta wean myself off of you | 'Cause baby you're my disease |
| And I'll never give myself to another | |



1. into

- 2. when
- 3. gonna
- 4. wanna
- 5. never
- 6. like
- 7. gonna
- 8. gotta
- 9. what
- 10. into

Fill in the gaps