

Fill in the gaps

| Slip inside the eye of your mind | Step outside 'cause summertime's in bloom |
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| Don't you know you might find | Stand up beside the fireplace |
| A better place to play | Take that look from off your face |
| You said that you'd never been | 'Cause you ain't ever gonna burn my (3) out |
| But all the things that you've seen | And so Sally can wait |
| Will slowly fade away | She knows it's too late as she's walking on by |
| So I start a revolution from my bed | My soul (4) away |
| 'Cause you said the brains I had went to my head | But don't look back in anger |
| Step outside, summertime's in bloom | I (5) you say |
| Stand up beside the fireplace | So Sally can wait |
| Take that look from off your face | She knows it's too late as we're (6) on by |
| You ain't ever gonna burn my heart out | Her soul slides away |
| And so Sally can wait | But don't look back in anger |
| She knows it's too late as we're walking on by | I heard you say |
| Her (1) slides away | So Sally can wait |
| But don't look back in anger | She (7) it's too (8) as she's walking |
| I heard you say | on by |
| Take me to the place where you go | My soul slides away |
| Where nobody knows if it's night or day | But don't look back in anger |
| Please don't put your life in the hands | Don't look (9) in anger |
| Of a rock'n'roll band who'll throw it all away | I heard you say |
| I'm gonna start the revolution from my bed | At least not today |
| 'Cause you said the (2) I had went to my head | |



- 1. soul
- 2. brains
- 3. heart
- 4. slides
- 5. heard
- 6. walking
- 7. knows
- 8. late
- 9. back

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