Doom and gloom by The Rolling Stones

I had a draam laat night	Paby taka a abanaa
I had a dream last night	Baby take a chance
I was piloting a plane	Baby won't you dance with me?
And all the passengers were drunk and insane	Baby won't you dance with me?
I crash landed in a Louisiana swamp	Fracking deep for oil but there's nothing in the sump
Shot up a horde of zombies	There's kids all picking at the garbage dump
But I come out on top	I am running out of water so I better prime the pump
What's it all about?	I am trying to stay sober but I end up drunk
Guess it just reflects my mood	We'll be eating dirt
Sitting in the dirt	Living on this side of the road
Feeling kind of hurt	There's some food for thought
All I hear is doom and gloom	Kind of makes their (8) explode
And all is darkness in my room	Feeling (9) of hurt
Through the light, your face I see	But all I hear is doom and gloom
Baby take a chance	And all is darkness in my room
(1) won't you dance with me?	Through the night, your face I see
Lost all the (2) in an overseas war	Baby, come on
It just goes to show you don't get what you paid for	Baby won't you (10) with me?
Bowing to the rich and you worry about the poor	Baby won't you dance with me?
Put my feet up on the (3) and lock out the doors	I'm feeling kind of hurt
(4) a (5) noise	Baby won't you dance with me?
That's the (6) of the screws	Come on, dance with me
Feeling kind of hurt	I'm sitting in the dirt
Sitting in the dirt	Baby won't you dance with me?
All I hear is doom and gloom	
But when those drums go boom boom (7)	
And through the night, your face I see	



- 1. Baby
- 2. treasure
- 3. couch
- 4. Hear
- 5. funky
- 6. tightening
- 7. boom
- 8. heads
- 9. kind
- 10. dance

Fill in the gaps