

## Fill in the gaps

| The (1) in our ass says it's time to close                | And the band was on playing our song                      |
|---|---|
| We're leaning on each other                               | We messed up the lyrics as we sang along                  |
| Trying to beat the cold                                   | But we didn't care  |
| Carry your shoes and I (2) you my coat                    | Because it felt like we were the only ones there          |
| Walking these streets                                     | Our feet were sure  |
| Like they were paved gold                                 | Our thoughts were raw                                     |
| There ain't anymore excuses not to go                     | They're turning on the lights, but we're shouting more    |
| Neither one of us (3) to (4) that taxi                    | We're shouting more                                       |
| nome  | Singing our hearts out, standing on chairs                |
| Singing our hearts out, standing on chairs                | Spending our time like we were                            |
| Spending our time, like we were millionaires              | (9)   |
| Laughing our (5) off, the two of us there                 | Laughing our (10) off, the two of us there                |
| Spending our time like we were millionaires, millionaires | Spending our time like we were millionaires, millionaires |
| Lost my heart and I hoped to die                          | Check out us since six in the morning                     |
| Seeing that sunlight hit your eyes                        | If time was money, yeah we'd be worth a fortune           |
| (6) up all night  | I swear, you may think you're rich                        |
| But you still look amazing to me                          | You could have a million euro                             |
| Half the time of the night you only dream about           | But you can't buy this                                    |
| If God came down could take me now                        | Look at us since six in the morning                       |
| Because in my mind, we will always be                     | If time was money, yeah we'd be worth a fortune           |
| Singing our hearts out, standing on chairs                | I swear, you may think you're rich                        |
| Spending our time (7) we were millionaires                | You could have a million euro                             |
| Laughing our heads off, the two of us there               | But you can't buy this                                    |
| Spending our time like we were millionaires, millionaires | Walking these streets                                     |
| Check out us since six in the morning                     | Like they're paved gold                                   |
| If time was money, yeah we'd be worth a fortune           | There ain't anymore excuses not to go                     |
| I swear, you may (8) you're rich                          | Neither one of us want to take that taxi home             |
| You could have a million euro                             |   |
| But you can't buy this                                    |   |



- 1. kick
- 2. give
- 3. want
- 4. take
- 5. heads
- 6. Been
- 7. like
- 8. think
- 9. millionaires
- 10. heads

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