## SUB inglês

Though I'm hardly worth your time

## Fill in the gaps

## Six Feet Under The Stars by All Time Low

| Time to lay claim to the evidence                        | In the cold, you look so fierce            |
|--|--|
| Fingerprints sell me out                                 | But I'm warming up                         |
| But our footprints washed away                           | Because the tension's like a fire          |
| From the docks downtown                                  | We'll hit                                  |
| It's been getting late for days                          | South Broadway in a matter of minutes      |
| And I feel myself deserving of                           | And like a bad movie, I'll drop a line     |
| A little time off  | Fall in the grave I've been digging myself |
| We can kick it here for hours                            | But there's room for two                   |
| And just mouth off about the world                       | Six feet under the stars                   |
| And how we know it's going straight to hell              | Time to lay claim to the evidence          |
| Pass me another bottle, honey                            | Fingerprints sell me out                   |
| The Jaeger's so sweet                                    | But our footprints washed away             |
| But if it keeps you around, (1) I'm down                 | I'm guilty, but I'm safe for one more day  |
| Meet me on Thames Street                                 | Overdressed and underage                   |
| I'll take you out  | Do you really need see an ID?              |
| Though I'm hardly worth your time                        | This is embarrassing as hell               |
| In the cold, you (2) so fierce                           | But I can cover for it so well             |
| But I'm warming up                                       | When we're six feet under the stars        |
| Because the tension's like a fire                        | Thames Street                              |
| We'll hit  | I'll take you out                          |
| South Broadway in a matter of minutes                    | Though I'm hardly (9) your time            |
| And like a bad movie, I'll drop a line                   | In the cold you look so fierce             |
| Fall in the grave I've been digging myself               | But I'm warming up                         |
| But there's room for two                                 | Because the tension's like a fire          |
| Six feet under the stars                                 | We'll hit                                  |
| I should (3) (4) better than to                          | South Broadway in a matter of minutes      |
| (5) you out  | And like a bad movie, I'll drop a line     |
| (On a night (6) this, a night like this)                 | Fall in the grave I've been digging myself |
| If not for you, I know I'd tear this place to the ground | But there's room for two                   |
| (But I'm all right like this, all (7) like this)         | Six feet under the stars                   |
| I'm gonna roll the dice                                  | Six feet under the stars                   |
| Before you sober up and get gone                         | Six feet (10) the stars                    |
| I'm (8) in over my head                                  |  |
| Thames Street  |  |
| I'll take you out  |  |



- 1. then
- 2. look
- 3. have
- 4. known
- 5. call
- 6. like
- 7. right
- 8. always
- 9. worth
- 10. under

## Fill in the gaps