

With the look in your eyes

## Fill in the gaps

All the pretty girls on a Saturday night	Will you brea
So I call your name, cross my fingers	I wish all the
Uncross the others, hesitate	But not you
(Oh) I don't think straight	You still wear
With nothing to prove	And then this
I don't wanna say I'm leaving	Doesn't want
I'll stay until the weekend	(Oh) c'mon (d
You can take all your things	When all the
The (1) and rings	I don't unders
And get going	Please just st
'Cause I've been waiting for	You can't tak
All the pretty girls on a Saturday night	They define y
Let it be, and (2) to me with the look in your eyes	Everything w
Will you break and (3) all the worlds from my	You're all tha
mouth?	Please don't
Luciale all the market mine	All the pretty
I wish all the pretty girls	7 til tilo protty
Were (4) me down, so I call	Let it be, and
Were (4) me down, so I call	Let it be, and
Were (4) me down, so I call I call you out	Let it be, and With the look
Were (4) me down, so I call I call you out  Just to feel a little better about myself	Let it be, and With the look Will you brea
Were (4) me down, so I call I call you out Just to feel a little better about myself (He does) I do (you do)	Let it be, and With the look Will you brea I wish all the
Were (4) me down, so I call I call you out  Just to feel a little better about myself (He does) I do (you do)  Baby I do, I do, I do	Let it be, and With the look Will you brea I wish all the But not you
Were (4) me down, so I call I call you out  Just to feel a little better about myself (He does) I do (you do)  Baby I do, I do, I do  Till (5) lips start to move	Let it be, and With the look Will you brea I wish all the But not you I feel your fai
Were (4) me down, so I call I call you out  Just to feel a little better about myself (He does) I do (you do)  Baby I do, I do, I do  Till (5) lips start to move  And (6) friends wanna talk music	Let it be, and With the look Will you brea I wish all the But not you I feel your fai And then (10
Were (4) me down, so I call I call you out  Just to feel a little better about myself (He does) I do (you do)  Baby I do, I do, I do  Till (5) lips start to move  And (6) friends wanna talk music I say "I've never heard the tune"	Let it be, and With the look Will you brea I wish all the But not you I feel your fai And then (10 The 80s is ov
Were (4) me down, so I call I call you out Just to feel a little better about myself (He does) I do (you do) Baby I do, I do, I do Till (5) lips start to move And (6) friends wanna talk music I say "I've never heard the tune" But I have, I just hate the band	Let it be, and With the look Will you brea I wish all the But not you I feel your fai And then (10 The 80s is ov (Oh) c'mon, v
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Were (4) me down, so I call I call you out  Just to feel a little better about myself (He does) I do (you do)  Baby I do, I do, I do  Till (5) lips start to move  And (6) friends wanna talk music I say "I've never heard the tune"  But I have, I just hate the band 'Cause they remind me of you  Every (7) night ends up the same	Let it be, and With the look Will you brea I wish all the But not you I feel your fai And then (10 The 80s is ov (Oh) c'mon, when all the All the pretty
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Were (4) me down, so I call I call you out  Just to feel a little better about myself (He does) I do (you do) Baby I do, I do, I do Till (5) lips start to move And (6) friends wanna talk music I say "I've never heard the tune" But I have, I just hate the band 'Cause they remind me of you Every (7) night ends up the same I don't say much at all, but I bring up your name (Over and over)	Let it be, and With the look Will you brea I wish all the But not you I feel your fair And then (10 The 80s is on (Oh) c'mon, when all the All the pretty All the pretty All the pretty

Will you break and take all the words from my mouth?
I wish all the pretty girls were shaking me down
But not you
You still wear (8) and your hair is too long
And then this one
Doesn't want to admit she's fallen in love
(Oh) c'mon (oh) c'mon what's a boy to do
When all the pretty girls can't (9) to you'
I don't understand your reasons
Please just stay over the weekend
You can't take all those things
They define you and me
Everything we've become
You're all that I need
Please don't make me face my generation alone
All the pretty girls on a Saturday night
Let it be, and come with me
With the look in your eyes
Will you break and take all the words from my mouth?
I wish all the pretty girls were shaking me down
But not you
I feel your faith is destroying the world
And then (10) one never really understood
The 80s is over and done
(Oh) c'mon, what's a boy to do
When all the pretty girls can't measure to you?
All the pretty girls on a Saturday night
All the pretty girls on a Saturday night
All the pretty girls on a Saturday night
All the pretty girls on a Saturday night



- 1. boxes
- 2. come
- 3. take
- 4. shaking
- 5. their
- 6. their
- 7. single
- 8. boots
- 9. measure
- 10. this

## Fill in the gaps