

And tell me, did Venus blow your mind

## Fill in the gaps

| Now that she's back in the atmosphere                          | Was it everything you wanted to find                           |
|--|--|
| With drops of Jupiter in her hair                              | And did you miss me while you were looking                     |
| (Hey, hey, hey, hey)   | For yourself out there   |
| She acts like summer and walks like rain                       | Can you imagine no love, pride, deep-fried chicken             |
| Reminds me that there's (1) to change                          | Your best friend always sticking up for you                    |
| (Hey, hey, hey, hey)   | Even when I know you're wrong                                  |
| Since the return from her stay on the moon                     | Can you imagine no first dance                                 |
| She listens like spring and she talks like June                | Freeze dried romance five-hour (6) conversation                |
| (Hey, hey, hey, hey)   | The best soy latte (7) you (8) had and                         |
| (Hey, hey, hey, hey)   | me   |
| Tell me did you sail across the sun                            | Tell me did the wind sweep you off your feet                   |
| Did you (2) it to the milky way to see the lights all          | Did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day |
| faded  | And head back toward the milky way                             |
| And that heaven is overrated                                   | Tell me did you sail across the sun                            |
| But tell me, did you fall for a shooting star                  | Did you (9) it to the milky way to see the lights all          |
| One (3) a permanent scar                                       | faded  |
| And did you miss me while you (4) looking                      | And that heaven is overrated                                   |
| For yourself out there   | Tell me, did you fall for a shooting star                      |
| Now that she's back from that soul vacation                    | One without a permanent scar                                   |
| Tracing her way (5) the constellation                          | And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself        |
| (Hey, hey, hey)  | (Nah nah nah nah nah nah)                                      |
| (Mmmm)   | (Nah nah nah nah nah nah)                                      |
| She checks out Mozart while she does tae-bo                    | And did you finally get the chance                             |
| Reminds me that there's room to grow                           | To dance along the light of day                                |
| (Hey, hey, hey yeah)   | (Nah nah nah nah nah)  |
| Now that she's back in the atmosphere                          | (Nah nah nah nah nah)  |
| I'm afraid that she might think of me as plain ol jane         | And did you fall for a shooting star                           |
| Told a story about a man who is too afraid to fly              | Fall for a shooting star                                       |
| So he never did land   | (Nah nah nah nah nah)  |
| Tell me did the wind sweep you off your feet                   | (Nah nah nah nah nah)  |
| Did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day | Are you (10) looking for yourself out there                    |
| And head back to the milky way                                 |  |



- 1. time
- 2. make
- 3. without
- 4. were
- 5. through
- 6. phone
- 7. that
- 8. ever
- 9. make
- 10. lonely

## Fill in the gaps