Drops Of Jupiter by Boyce Avenue

Fill in the gaps

| Now that (1) 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) | 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 time 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 phone conversation |
| (Hey, hey, hey, hey) | The best soy latte (7) you ever had and me |
| (Hey, hey, hey, hey) | Tell me did the wind sweep you off your feet |
| Tell me did you sail across the sun | Did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day |
| Did you make it to the (2) way to see the lights | And head back toward the milky way |
| all faded | Tell me did you sail across the sun |
| And that heaven is overrated | Did you make it to the milky way to see the lights all faded |
| But tell me, did you fall for a (3) star | And that heaven is overrated |
| One without a permanent scar | Tell me, did you fall for a shooting star |
| And did you miss me while you were looking | One without a permanent scar |
| For yourself out there | And did you (8) me while you were looking for |
| Now that (4) back from (5) soul | yourself |
| vacation | (Nah nah nah nah nah nah) |
| Tracing her way through the constellation | (Nah nah nah nah nah nah) |
| (Hey, hey, hey) | And did you finally get the chance |
| (Mmmm) | To dance along the light of day |
| She checks out Mozart while she does tae-bo | (Nah nah nah nah nah) |
| Reminds me that there's room to grow | (Nah nah nah nah nah) |
| (Hey, hey, hey yeah) | And did you fall for a (9) star |
| Now that she's back in the atmosphere | Fall for a shooting star |
| I'm afraid that she might think of me as plain ol jane | (Nah nah nah nah nah) |
| Told a story about a man who is too afraid to fly | (Nah nah nah nah nah) |
| So he never did land | Are you lonely looking for yourself out there |
| Tell me did the wind sweep you off your feet | |
| Did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day | |
| And head back to the (6) way | |
| And tell me, did Venus blow your mind | |



- 1. she's
- 2. milky
- 3. shooting
- 4. she's
- 5. that
- 6. milky
- 7. that
- 8. miss
- 9. shooting

Fill in the gaps