



## Fill in the gaps

### National anthem by Lana del Rey

Money is the anthem of success  
So before we go out  
What's your address?  
I'm (1)\_\_\_\_\_ national anthem  
God, you're so handsome  
Take me to the Hamptons, Bugatti Veyron  
He loves to romance them  
Reckless abandon holding me for ransom  
Upper echelon  
He says to be cool but I don't know how yet  
Wind in my hair, hand on the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of my neck  
I said: "Can we party later on?"  
He said: "Yes, yes, yes"  
-Tell me I'm your national anthem-  
Can you baby bow down  
Making me so wow now  
-Tell me I'm your national anthem-  
Sugar, sugar, how know  
Take your body downtown  
Red, white, blue is in the sky  
Summer's in the air and  
Baby, heaven's in (3)\_\_\_\_\_ eyes  
-I'm your national anthem-  
Money is the reason we exist  
Everybody (4)\_\_\_\_\_ it, it's a fact, kiss, kiss  
I sing the national anthem  
While I'm standing over your body  
Hold you like a python  
And you can't keep your hands off me  
Or your pants on  
See what you've done to me, give me a chaperon  
He said to be cool but I'm already coolest  
I said to get real,  
Don't you know who you're dealing with?  
And, do you think you'll buy me lots of diamonds?  
-Tell me I'm (5)\_\_\_\_\_ national anthem-  
Can you baby bow down  
Making me so wow now  
-Tell me I'm your national anthem-  
Sugar, sugar, how know

Take your body down town  
Red, white, blue's in the sky  
Summer's in the air  
And baby, heaven's in your eyes  
-I'm your national anthem-  
It's a love story for the new age  
For the six pages  
Want a quick sick rampage?  
Whining and dining, drinking and driving  
Excessive buying, overdose and dying  
On our drugs and our loves  
And our dreams and our rage  
Blurring the lines between real and the fake  
Dark and lonely, I need somebody to hold me  
He will do very well, I can tell, I can tell  
Keep me safe in his bell tower, hotel  
Money is the anthem of success  
So put on mascara, and your (6)\_\_\_\_\_ dress  
I'm your national anthem  
Boy, put your hands up  
(7)\_\_\_\_\_ me a standing ovation  
Boy, you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ landed  
Babe, in the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of sweetness and danger  
Queen of Saigon  
-Tell me I'm your national anthem-  
Can you baby bow down  
Making me so wow now  
-Tell me I'm your national anthem-  
Sugar, sugar, how know  
Take your body down town  
Red, white, blue's in the sky  
Summer's in the air  
And baby, heaven's in your eyes  
-I'm your national anthem-  
Money is the anthem  
God, you're so handsome  
Money is the anthem of success  
(bis)



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. your
2. back
3. your
4. knows
5. your
6. party
7. Give
8. have
9. land