

Fill in the gaps

| London calling to the far away | towns | | |
|--|-------------------------|--------|-----|
| Now war is declared and battle come down | | | |
| London calling to the underwo | orld | | |
| Come out of the cupboard, you boys and girls | | | |
| London calling, now don't (1) | at us | | |
| Phoney Beatlemania has bitte | n the dust | | |
| London calling, see we ain't got no swing | | | |
| 'Cept for the ring of that truncheon thing | | | |
| The ice age is coming, the sun zooming in | | | |
| Meltdown expected, the wheat is growing thin | | | |
| Engines stop running, but I have no fear | | | |
| 'Cause London is drowning ar | nd I - live by the r | iver | |
| London (2) | | to | the |
| (3) zor | ne | | |
| Forget it, brother, you can go it alone | | | |
| London calling to the zombies of death | | | |
| Quit holding out – and (4) | another l | oreath | |
| London (5) | and I don't wanna shout | | |

| But while we were talking – I saw you nodding out | | | |
|---|--|--|--|
| London calling, see we ain't got no highs | | | |
| Except for that one with the yellowy eyes | | | |
| The ice age is coming, the sun is (6) in | | | |
| Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin | | | |
| A nuclear error, but I have no fear | | | |
| 'Cause London is (7) and I - I | | | |
| (8) by the river | | | |
| (x2) | | | |
| Now get this! | | | |
| London calling, yes, I was there, too | | | |
| An' you know what (9) said? Well, (10) | | | |
| of it was true! | | | |
| London calling at the top of the dial | | | |
| After all this, won't you give me a smile? | | | |
| London calling | | | |
| I never felt so much alike | | | |



- 1. look
- 2. calling
- 3. imitation
- 4. draw
- 5. calling
- 6. zooming
- 7. drowning
- 8. live
- 9. they
- 10. some

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