

## Fill in the gaps

## Underneath Your Clothes by Shakira

| ***  |                         |
|--|-------------------------|
| You're a song, written by the hands of God                   |                         |
| Don't get me wrong, 'cause this might sound to you a bit odd |                         |
| But you own the place where all my                           | (1)                     |
| go hiding  |                         |
| Right under your (2)   | is where I'll find them |
| Underneath your clothes there's an endless story             |                         |
| There's the man I chose, there's my territory                |                         |
| And all the things I deserve                                 |                         |
| For (3) such a good girl, honey                              |                         |
| 'Cause of you, I (4) th                                      | e smart ways to lie     |
| Because of you, I'm running out of reasons to cry            |                         |
| When the (5) are   | gone, when the party's  |
| over   |                         |
| We will still belong to (6) or                               | ther                    |
| Underneath your clothes there's an endless story             |                         |
| There's the man I chose, there's my territory                |                         |
| And all the things I deserve                                 |                         |
| For being such a good girl, honey                            |                         |
| Underneath your clothes there's an endless story             |                         |
| There's the man I chose, there's my territory                |                         |

| And all the things I deserve                              |
|---|
| For being such a (7) girl                                 |
| For being such a hey, hey, hey, hey                       |
| I love you (8) than all that's on the planet              |
| Movin' talkin' walkin' breathing                          |
| You know it's true, Oh babe it's so funny                 |
| You (9) don't believe it                                  |
| As every voice is hanging (10) the silence, lamps         |
| are hanging from the ceiling                              |
| Like a lady tied to her manners, I'm tied up to this feel |
| Underneath your clothes there's an endless story          |
| There's the man I chose, there's my territory             |
| And all the things I deserve                              |
| For being such a good girl, honey                         |
| Underneath your clothes, ah wha ho oh woah                |
| There's the man I chose, there's my territory             |
| And all the things I deserve                              |
| For being such a good girl                                |
| For being such a good girl                                |



- 1. thoughts
- 2. clothes
- 3. being
- 4. forgot
- 5. friends
- 6. each
- 7. good
- 8. more
- 9. almost
- 10. from

## Fill in the gaps