

(Uno, dos, tres, catorce)
Lights go down, it's dark
The jungle is your head
Can't rule your heart
A feeling is so much stronger than
A thought your (1) are wide
And (2) (3) soul
It can't be bought your mind can wander
Hello, (4) (hola)
I'm at a place called Vertigo (¿dónde está?)
It's everything I wish I didn't know
Except you give me something
I can feel, feel
The night is full of holes
As bullets rip the sky
Of ink (5) gold
They twinkle as the boys
Play rock and roll
They know they can't dance
At least they know
I can't stand the beats
I'm asking for the cheque
The girl with crimson nails

Has Jesus round her neck

Fill in the gaps

Swinging to the music
Swinging to the music
(Oh oh oh oh)
Hello, (6) (hola)
I'm at a place called Vertigo (¿dónde está?)
It's everything I wish I didn't know
But you give me something
I can feel, feel
Check mated
Hours of fun
Check mated
All of this, all of (7) can be yours
All of this, all of this can be yours
All of this, all of this can be yours
Just give me what I want and no-one gets hurt
Hello, hello (hola)
We're at a place called Vertigo (¿dónde está?)
Lights go down and all I know
Is (8) you (9) me something
I can feel your love teaching me how
Your love is teaching me how
How to kneel, kneel
Yeah, yeah, yeah



1. eyes

- 2. though
- 3. your
- 4. hello
- 5. with
- 6. hello
- 7. this
- 8. that
- 9. give

Fill in the gaps