

(Uno, dos, tres, catorce)
Lights go down, (1) dark
The jungle is your head
Can't rule your heart
A feeling is so much stronger than
A thought (2) eyes are wide
And though your soul
It can't be bought your mind can wander
Hello, hello (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 (3) is full of holes
As bullets rip the sky
Of ink with gold
They twinkle as the boys
Play rock and roll
They know they can't dance
At (4) 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, (5) (hola)
l'm at a place called Vertigo (¿dónde está?)
It's (6) 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 this can be yours
All of this, all of this can be yours
All of this, all of this can be yours
Just (7) me what I want and no-one gets hurt
Hello, hello (hola)
We're at a place called Vertigo (¿dónde está?)
Lights go (8) and all I know
Is (9) you give me something
I can feel your love teaching me how
Your love is teaching me how
How to kneel, kneel
Yeah, yeah, yeah,



- 1. it's
- 2. your
- 3. night
- 4. least
- 5. hello
- 6. everything
- 7. give
- 8. down
- 9. that

Fill in the gaps