

So I'm back to the velvet underground

Fill in the gaps

| Back to the floor |
|--|
| That I love |
| To a room with some lace and paper flowers |
| I'm back to the gypsy |
| That I was |
| To the gypsy |
| That I was |
| And it all comes (1) to you |
| Well you know that it (2) well |
| Lightning strikes |
| Maybe once, maybe twice |
| And it lights up the night |
| And you see your |
| Gypsy |
| Yeah |
| You see (3) gypsy |
| To the gypsy |
| That remains |
| Faces freedom |
| With a (4) fear |
| I have no fear |
| I have (5) love |

And if I was a child

| And the (6) was enough |
|--|
| Enough for me to love |
| Enough to love |
| She is dancing (7) from you now |
| She was just a wish |
| She was (8) a wish |
| And a memory is all that is left for you now |
| You see your |
| Gypsy |
| Yeah |
| You see (9) gypsy |
| (Ah, nah, nah) |
| (Nah, nah, nah) |
| Lightning strikes |
| Maybe once, maybe twice |
| (Ah, nah, nah) |
| And it all comes down to you |
| Lightning strikes |
| Maybe once, maybe twice |
| I still see your bright eyes |
| I still see your bright eyes |
| Your bright eyes |
| |



- 1. down
- 2. does
- 3. your
- 4. little
- 5. only
- 6. child
- 7. away
- 8. just
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps