

## Fill in the gaps

| It's been a long time since I came around            | Something, something about my cool              |
|--|---|
| Been a long time but I'm back in town                | (12) guy  |
| And this time I'm not (1) without you                | Yeah, something about baby you and I            |
| You taste like whiskey when you kiss me awe          | You and I, you, you and I                       |
| I'd give anything again to be (2) babydoll           | You, you and I, you, you and I                  |
| This time I'm not leaving without you                | You and I, you you and I                        |
| He said, sit (3) down where you belong               | Oh yeah! I'd (13) die, without you and I        |
| In the corner of my bar with your high heels on      | (C'mon)   |
| Sit back (4) on the couch were we                    | Put (14) drinks up                              |
| Made love the (5) time                               | We gotta whole (15) money but we still pay rent |
| And you said to me                                   | 'Cause you can't buy a house in heaven          |
| There's (something)                                  | There's only three men that ima serve           |
| Something, something about this place (something)    | My whole life                                   |
| Something about lonely nights                        | It's my daddy and Nebraska and (16) Christ      |
| And my lipstick on your face (something)             | There's (something)                             |
| Something, (6) about my cool                         | Something, (17) about the chase                 |
| Nebraska guy   | Six (18) years (something)                      |
| Yeah, something about baby you and I                 | I'm a New York woman born to run you down       |
| It's been two years since I let you go               | So have my (19) all over your face              |
| I couldn't listen to a (7) or rock 'n' roll          | (Something)                                     |
| And muscle cars drove a truck right through my heart | Something about just (20)(21)                   |
| On my birthday you sang me "Heart of Gold"           | it's right                                      |
| With a guitar humming and no clothes                 | So put your (22) up for Nebraska                |
| This time I'm not (8) without you (oh oh oh)         | For Nebraska, Nebraska I love you               |
| Sit back down where you belong                       | You and I, you, you and I                       |
| In the (9) of my bar with your high heels on         | Baby I'd rather die                             |
| Sit back down on the couch where we                  | Without you and I                               |
| Made love the first time                             | You and I, you, you and I                       |
| And you said to me                                   | Nebraska I'd rather die, without you and I      |
| There's (something)                                  | It's (23) a long time since I came around       |
| Something, something about (10) place                | Been a (24) (25) but I'm back in town           |
| (something)  | And this time I'm not leaving without you       |
| Something about lonely nights                        |   |
| And my lipstick on (11) face                         |   |

## SUB Inglés

- 1. leaving
- 2. your
- 3. back
- 4. down
- 5. first
- 6. something
- 7. joke
- 8. leaving
- 9. corner
- 10. this
- 11. your
- 12. Nebraska
- 13. rather
- 14. your
- 15. lotta
- 16. Jesus
- 17. something
- 18. whole
- 19. lipstick
- 20. knowing
- 21. when
- 22. drinks
- 23. been
- 24. long
- 25. time

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