



## La La La by Anni B Sweet

Oh the hands of (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ stop for  
me (La lalala la la la)  
And I've asked a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ hundred times (La lalala la la la)  
And my mouth won't do The hands of time won't run for me  
What my mind is ordering And (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ a thousand hundred  
Well you said that I'm times  
That I'm still quite young And my mind won't do  
Then why am I feeling old? What my mouth is ordering...  
And the days are passing by with hurry inside Well you said that I'm  
(La lalala la la la) That I'm now too old  
And the god of all in who I don't believe Then why am I feeling young?  
'Cos they're telling me that he can hear me And the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ won't ever, ever, ever pass  
Well I can't see any change in my routine (La lalala la la la)  
And the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ taking place in me (La lalala la la la)  
Feeling (5)\_\_\_\_\_ a guitar string ...  
When it sounds so, so, so out of tune

**Fill in the gaps**



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. time
2. won't
3. thousand
4. memories
5. like
6. I've
7. asked
8. days