

Crush

Fill in the gaps

| I got a lot to say to you | Crush |
|--|--|
| Yeah, I got a lot to say | Crush |
| I noticed your eyes are always glued to me | Crush, crush |
| Keeping them here | (Two, three, four!) |
| And it makes no (1) at all | Nothing compares to a quiet evening alone |
| They taped over your mouth | Just the one two of us who's counting on |
| Scribbled out the truth with their lies | That never happens |
| You little spies | I guess I'm dreaming again |
| They (2) (3) your mouth | Let's be more than this |
| Scribbled out the truth with their lies | Rock and roll, baby |
| You little spies | Don't you know that we're all alone now? |
| Crush | I need (6) to sing about |
| Crush | Rock and roll, hey |
| Crush | Don't you know, baby, we're all (7) now? |
| Crush, crush | I need something to sing about |
| (Two, three, four!) | Rock and roll, hey |
| Nothing compares to a quiet evening alone | Don't you know, baby, we're all alone now? |
| Just the one two of us who's counting on | Give me something to sing about |
| That never happens | Nothing compares to a quiet evening alone |
| I guess I'm dreaming again | Just the one two of us who's counting on |
| Let's be more than this | That never happens |
| If you (4) to play it like a game | I guess I'm dreaming again |
| Well, come on, come on, let's play | Let's be more than |
| Cause I'd rather waste my life pretending | (No, oh) |
| Than have to forget you for one whole minute | Nothing compares to a (8) evening alone |
| They taped over (5) mouth | Just the one two of us who's counting on |
| Scribbled out the truth with their lies | That never happens |
| You little spies | I guess I'm dreaming again |
| They taped over your mouth | Let's be (9) than |
| Scribbled out the truth with their lies | More than this |
| You little spies | |



- 1. sense
- 2. taped
- 3. over
- 4. want
- 5. your
- 6. something
- 7. alone
- 8. quiet
- 9. more

Fill in the gaps