

Wakey wakey Rise and shine It's on again, off again, on again Watch me fall Like dominos In pretty patterns Fingers in the blackbird pie I'm (1)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ tingling tingling It's what you feel now What you ought to, what you ought to Reasonable and sensible Dead from the neck up Because im stuffed, stuffed, stuffed We thought you had it in you But no, no, no For no real reason Squeeze the tubes and empty bottles Take a bow take a bow take a bow It's what you feel now

What you (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to

## Fill in the gaps

| What you ought to                       |
|---|
| An elephant thats in the room is        |
| Tumbling tumbling                       |
| In duplicate and duplicate              |
| Plastic bags and                        |
| Duplicate and triplicate                |
| Dead (3) the (4) up                     |
| Guess im stuffed, stuffed, stuffed      |
| We (5) you had it in you                |
| But no, no, no                          |
| Exactly (6) do you get off              |
| Is (7) is enough is enough              |
| I love you but enough is enough, enough |
| A last stop                             |
| There's no real reason                  |
| You've got a head (8) of feathers       |
| You got melted to butter                |



- 1. tingling
- 2. ought
- 3. from
- 4. neck
- 5. thought
- 6. where
- 7. enough
- 8. full

## Fill in the gaps