

Fill in the gaps

You, are you going to San Francisco?	-We're crossing the Golden Gate
I'll take you back to 1969	Party at the Frisco Bay-
Let's hit the city of freedom	Wake me up in San Francisco
Like old times	-Where you got flowers in your hair, girl
It's getting dirty underneath the blue sky	Party everywhere, girl-
Imagine you and me counting the butterflies	Wake me up in San Francisco
One, two, three!	-Where the love is in the air
Let's bring it on	All the people stop and stare-
Keep on dancing in the streets of love	Baby, take me back to the city of (4)right-
French kissing on JFK drive	To the place that I've been dreaming of -San Francisco-
Till we crash at the beach	Wake me up in San Francisco
Where we watch the sun rise	-Everybody go, go-
Tell me what you're (1) for	-Are you going, to San Francisco?-
-We're crossing the Golden Gate	We're playing (5) of life, like it's 69
Party at the Frisco Bay-	We sing and dance under the neon lights -San Francisco-
Wake me up in San Francisco	Stars shine so bright in the city tonight
-Where you got flowers in your hair, girl	-We're crossing the Golden gate
(2) everywhere, girl-	Party at the Frisco bay-
Wake me up in San Francisco	Wake me up in San Francisco
-Where the love is in the air	-Where you got flowers in your hair, girl
All the people stop and stare-	Party everywhere, girl-
Baby, take me back to the city of love -right-	Wake me up in San Francisco
To the place that I've been dreaming of -San Francisco-	-Where the love is in the air
Wake me up in San Francisco	All the people stop and stare-
-Everybody go, go-	Baby, (6) me back to the city of love -right-
It's 10 pm getting ready for the night	To the (7) that I've been dreaming of -San
Wanna be a hippie when the city's getting high	Francisco-
Cruising down Broadway you on my side	Wake me up in San Francisco
Pulling over my pink rover at the Hungry I.	-Everybody go, go-
One, two, three!	Come on take me back to the city of love
Let's bring it on	-To the place, the place
DJ, play my favourite beats -all night long-	(8) I've that I've been dreaming of-
Popping (3) bottles, champagne, red wine	So wake me up in San Francisco
And we both giddy up on the rooftop	-Everybody go, go-
And watch the city lights	
Tell me what you're waiting for	



1. waiting

- 2. Party
- 3. some
- 4. love
- 5. songs
- 6. take
- 7. place
- 8. That

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