

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

Tell me what you're (4)\_\_\_\_\_ for

## Fill in the gaps

-We're crossing the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ Gate Party at the Frisco Bay-Wake me up in San Francisco -Where you got flowers in (6)\_\_\_\_\_ hair, girl Party everywhere, girl-Wake me up in San Francisco -Where the love is in the air All the people stop and stare-Baby, take me back to the city of love -right-To the place that I've been dreaming of -San Francisco-Wake me up in San Francisco -Everybody go, go--Are you going, to San Francisco?-We're playing songs of life, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ it's 69 We sing and (8)\_\_\_\_\_ under the neon lights -San Francisco-\_\_\_\_\_ in the city tonight Stars shine so (9)\_\_\_\_ -We're crossing the Golden gate Party at the Frisco bay-Wake me up in San Francisco -Where you got flowers in your hair, girl Party everywhere, girl-Wake me up in San Francisco -Where the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ is in the air All the people stop and stare-Baby, take me back to the city of love -right-To the place that I've been dreaming of -San Francisco-Wake me up in San Francisco -Everybody go, go-Come on take me back to the city of love -To the place, the place That I've that I've been dreaming of-So wake me up in San Francisco -Everybody go, go-



- 1. dirty
- 2. Till
- 3. Wake
- 4. waiting
- 5. Golden
- 6. your
- 7. like
- 8. dance
- 9. bright
- 10. love

## Fill in the gaps