

## Fill in the gaps

<em>You, are you going to San Francisco?</em>	-We're (4) 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 love -right-	
French kissing on JFK drive	To the place that I've been (5) of -San	
Till we crash at the beach	Francisco-	
Where we watch the sun rise	Wake me up in San Francisco	
Tell me (1) you're waiting for	-Everybody go, go-	
-We're crossing the (2) Gate	-Are you going, to San Francisco?-	
Party at the Frisco Bay-	We're playing (6) of life, like it's 69	
Wake me up in San Francisco	We sing and dance under the (7)	lights -San
-Where you got flowers in your hair, girl	Francisco-	
Party everywhere, girl-	Stars shine so bright in the city tonight	
Wake me up in San Francisco	-We're crossing the Golden gate	
-Where the love is in the air	Party at the (8) bay-	
All the people stop and stare-	Wake me up in San Francisco	
Baby, take me back to the city of love -right-	-Where you got flowers in your hair, girl	
To the place that I've been dreaming of -San Francisco-	Party everywhere, girl-	
Wake me up in San Francisco	(9) me up in San Francisco	
-Everybody go, go-	-Where the love is in the air	
It's 10 pm getting ready for the night	All the people stop and stare-	
Wanna be a hippie when the city's getting high	Baby, take me back to the city of love -right-	
Cruising down Broadway you on my side	To the place that I've been (10) of -San	
Pulling over my pink rover at the (3) I.	Francisco-	
One, two, three!	Wake me up in San Francisco	
Let's bring it on	-Everybody go, go-	
DJ, play my favourite beats -all night long-	Come on take me back to the city of love	
Popping some bottles, champagne, red wine	-To the place, the place	
And we both giddy up on the rooftop	That I've that I've been dreaming of-	
And watch the city lights	So wake me up in San Francisco	
Tell me what you're waiting for	-Everybody go, go-	



- 1. what
- 2. Golden
- 3. Hungry
- 4. crossing
- 5. dreaming
- 6. songs
- 7. neon
- 8. Frisco
- 9. Wake
- 10. dreaming

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