

Now who'd had thought, that after all

## Fill in the gaps

| Hey ye, hey ye                                       | Something as simple as rock & roll would (4) us all |
|--|---|
| (1) and roman country man                            | Now who'd had thought, that after all               |
| Hey ye, hey ye                                       | It was rock & roll                                  |
| Punks and skins and journey man                      | I still believe                                     |
| Hey ye, hey ye                                       | -I still believe-                                   |
| My sisters and my brother and                        | In the saints                                       |
| The time is coming near                              | Yes in Jerry Lee and Johnny and all the greats      |
| Come ye, come ye                                     | And I still believe                                 |
| To sole less corporate circus stops                  | -l (5) believe-                                     |
| Come ye, (2) ye                                      | In the sound  |
| To toilet circling touring stops                     | That has the power to raise a (6) and tear it       |
| Come ye, come ye                                     | down  |
| To bedrooms, bars and bunker swots                   | And I still believe                                 |
| The sound is ringing clear                           | -I still believe-                                   |
| Now who'd had thought, that after all                | In the need   |
| Something as simple as rock & roll would save us all | For guitars and drums and desperate poetry          |
| Now who'd of thought, that after all                 | And I still believe                                 |
| t is rock & roll                                     | -I still believe-                                   |
| Hey ye, hey ye                                       | (7) everyone  |
| Now anybody could take this stage                    | Can find a song for every time they've lost         |
| Hey ye, hey ye                                       | And every time they've won                          |
| And make miracles for minimum wage                   | Just remember folks we're not just saving lives     |
| Hey ye, hey ye                                       | We're (8) souls                                     |
| These folk songs of the modern age                   | We're having fun                                    |
| Will hold us all in their arms                       | And I still believe                                 |
| Right here, right now                                | Now who'd had thought that after all                |
| Elvis brings his children home                       | Something as simple as (9) & roll would save us     |
| Right here, right now                                | all   |
| You never had to (3) alone                           | Now who'd had thought, that after all               |
| Right here, right now                                | Something so simple, something so small             |
| Teenage kicks and grammar phones                     | Who'd had thought, after all                        |
| We hold them in our hearts                           | It's rock & roll                                    |



- 1. Friends
- 2. come
- 3. feel
- 4. save
- 5. still
- 6. temple
- 7. That
- 8. saving
- 9. rock

## Fill in the gaps