

## Fill in the gaps

| Riding through the city on my bike all day                | Sun is in the sky, oh why, oh why                                    |
|---|--|
| 'Cause the filth took away my license                     | Would I wanna be (6) else?   |
| It doesn't get me down and I feel O.K.                    | Sun is in the sky, oh why, oh why                                    |
| 'Cause the sights that I'm seeing are priceless           | Would I wanna be anywhere else?                                      |
| Everything seems to look as it should                     | When you look with your eyes   |
| But I wonder what goes on behind doors                    | Everything seems nice  |
| A (1) (2) dapper, but he's                                | But if you look twice  |
| (3) with a slapper  | You can see it's all lies  |
| Then I see it's a pimp and his crack whore                | Life, yeah that's city life, yeah that's city life, yeah that's city |
| You might laugh, you might frown                          | life   |
| Walking 'round London town                                | Life, yeah that's (7) life, yeah that's city life, yeah              |
| Sun is in the sky, oh why, oh why                         | that's city life   |
| Would I wanna be anywhere else?                           | Sun is in the sky, oh why, oh why                                    |
| Sun is in the sky, oh why, oh why                         | Would I (8) be anywhere else?  |
| Would I (4) be anywhere else?                             | Sun is in the sky, oh why, oh why                                    |
| When you look with your eyes                              | Would I wanna be anywhere else?                                      |
| Everything seems nice                                     | Sun is in the sky, oh why, oh why                                    |
| But if you look twice                                     | Would I wanna be anywhere else?                                      |
| You can see it's all lies                                 | Sun is in the sky, oh why, oh why                                    |
| There was a little old lady who was walking down the road | Would I wanna be anywhere else?                                      |
| She was struggling with bags (5) Tesco                    | When you look with your eyes   |
| There were people from the city having lunch in the park  | Everything seems nice  |
| I believe that it's called al fresco                      | But if you look twice  |
| When a kid came along to offer a hand                     | You can see it's all lies  |
| But before she had time to accept it                      | When you (9) with your eyes  |
| Hits her over the head, doesn't care if she's dead        | Everything seems nice  |
| 'Cause he's got all her jewellery and wallet              | But if you look twice  |
| You might laugh, you might frown                          | You can see it's all lies  |
| Walking 'round London town                                |  |



- 1. fella
- 2. looking
- 3. sitting
- 4. wanna
- 5. from
- 6. anywhere
- 7. city
- 8. wanna
- 9. look

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