

## Fill in the gaps

Take your body down town

| Money is the anthem of success                    |
|---|
| So before we go out                               |
| What's your address?                              |
| I'm your national anthem                          |
| God, you're so handsome                           |
| Take me to the Hamptons, Bugatti Veyron           |
| He loves to romance them                          |
| Reckless (1) holding me for ransom                |
| Upper echelon                                     |
| He says to be cool but I don't know how yet       |
| Wind in my hair, hand on the back of my neck      |
| I said: "Can we party later on?"                  |
| He said: "Yes, yes, yes"                          |
| -Tell me I'm (2) national anthem-                 |
| Can you baby bow down                             |
| Making me so wow now                              |
| -Tell me I'm your national anthem-                |
| Sugar, sugar, how know                            |
| Take your body downtown                           |
| Red, white, blue is in the sky                    |
| Summer's in the air and                           |
| Baby, heaven's in your eyes                       |
| -I'm your national anthem-                        |
| Money is the reason we exist                      |
| Everybody knows it, it's a fact, kiss, kiss       |
| I sing the national anthem                        |
| While I'm standing over your body                 |
| Hold you like a python                            |
| And you can't keep your hands off me              |
| Or your pants on                                  |
| See what you've done to me, give me a chaperon    |
| He (3) to be cool but I'm already coolest         |
| I said to get real,                               |
| Don't you know who you're dealing with?           |
| And, do you think you'll buy me lots of diamonds? |
| -Tell me I'm (4) national anthem-                 |
| Can you baby bow down                             |
| Making me so wow now                              |
| -Tell me I'm your (5) anthem-                     |
| Sugar, sugar, how know                            |

Red, white, blue's in the sky Summer's in the air And baby, heaven's in your eyes -I'm your national anthem-It's a love story for the new age For the six pages Want a quick sick rampage? Whining and dining, drinking and driving Excessive buying, overdose and dying On our drugs and our loves And our dreams and our rage Blurring the lines between (6)\_\_\_\_ \_ and the fake Dark and lonely, I need somebody to hold me He will do (7)\_\_\_\_\_ well, I can tell, I can tell Keep me safe in his bell tower, hotel Money is the anthem of success So put on mascara, and your party dress I'm your (8)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ anthem Boy, put (9)\_\_\_\_\_ hands up Give me a standing ovation Boy, you have landed Babe, in the land of sweetness and danger Queen of Saigon -Tell me I'm your national anthem-Can you baby bow down Making me so wow now -Tell me I'm your national anthem-Sugar, sugar, how know Take your body down town Red, white, blue's in the sky Summer's in the air And baby, heaven's in your eyes -I'm your national anthem-Money is the anthem God, you're so handsome Money is the anthem of success (bis)



- 1. abandon
- 2. your
- 3. said
- 4. your
- 5. national
- 6. real
- 7. very
- 8. national
- 9. your

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