

Fill in the gaps

I'll rip your teeth			
I'll tear your hair			
I'll turn your glance into a stare			
I (1) (2) you understand			
That you are my man			
I (3) be calm, I (4) be sweet			
I'll (5) the skin upon your feet			
To make you understand			
That you are my man			
I will ignore, I will compete			
I'll turn your ship into a fleet			
To make you understand			
That you are my man			
You are my man			
That you are my man			
You are my man			
I'll curse her name			
I'll learn to speak			

(6)	like she does		
But not so weak			
And if you slide that ring upon her hand			
I'll turn her bones into sand			
I (7)	pursue I (8)	persist	
I'll run you down till you insist			
Insist you understand			
That you are my man			
You are my man			
That you are my man			
You are my man			
That you are my man			
You are my man			
That you are my man			
You are my man			
That you are my man			



1. will

- 2. make
- 3. will
- 4. will
- 5. kiss
- 6. Just
- ...
- 7. will
- 8. will

Fill in the gaps