Behind The Wall by Tracy Chapman

Fill in the gaps

Last night I heard the screaming			And as they walk out the door
Loud (1)	(2)	the wall	The tears well up in her eyes
Another sleepless nig	ght for me		Last night I heard the screaming
It won't do no good to call			Then a silence that chilled my soul
The police Always come late			Prayed that I was dreaming
			When I saw the ambulance in the road
If they come at all			And the policeman said
Last (3)	I (4)	the screaming	'I'm (6) to keep the peace
Loud voices (5) the wall			Will the crowd disperse
Another sleepless night for me			I (7) we all could use some sleep'
It won't do no good to call			Last (8) I heard the screaming
The police			Loud voices behind the wall
Always come late			Another (9) night for me
If they come at all And when they arrive			It won't do no good to call
			The police
they say they can't interfere			Always come late
With domestic affairs			If they come at all
Between a man and I	his wife		



- 1. voices
- 2. behind
- 3. night
- 4. heard
- 5. behind
- 6. here
- 7. think
- 8. night
- 9. sleepless

Fill in the gaps