Fill in the gaps



Put a ribbon round my neck and call me a libertine
I will sing you songs of dreams I (1) to dream
I will (2) away on (3) of silver and gold
until I reach my home.
Give me a guitar and I'll be your troubadour
Your strolling (4) 12th century door to door
I don't know anymore, if that feeling is past will is last
How can you be sure
And how do I know if you're feeling the same as me?
And how do I know if that's the only place you want to be?
Give me a stage and I'll be (5) rock and roll queen
Your 20th century (6) of a magazine
rolling stone here I come, watch out everyone I'm singing my song.
Give me a festival and (7) be your Glastonbury star
The lights are shining everyone knows who you are
singing songs about dreams about hopes about schemes
ooooh, they just (8) true.
And how do I know if you're feeling the same as me?
And how do I know if that's the only place you want to be?
And if you want it to then there's nothing (9) to do
Let's start a band, let's start a band, let's start a band,
let's start a band.



- 1. used 2. sail
- 3. seas
- 4. minstrel
- 5. your
- 6. cover
- 7. I'll
- 8. came
- 9. left

Fill in the gaps