

## Fill in the gaps

All the pretty girls on a Saturday night	Will you break and take all the words (2)
So I call your name, cross my fingers	mouth?
Uncross the others, hesitate	I wish all the pretty girls were shaking me down
(Oh) I don't think straight	But not you
With nothing to prove	You still wear boots and your hair is too long
I don't wanna say I'm leaving	And (3) this one
I'll stay until the weekend	Doesn't want to (4) she's fallen in love
You can take all your things	(Oh) c'mon (oh) c'mon what's a boy to do
The boxes and rings	When all the pretty girls can't measure to you?
And get going	I don't understand your reasons
'Cause I've been waiting for	Please just stay over the weekend
All the pretty girls on a Saturday night	You can't take all those things
Let it be, and come to me with the look in your eyes	They define you and me
Will you break and take all the worlds from my mouth?	Everything we've become
I wish all the pretty girls	You're all that I need
Were shaking me down, so I call	Please don't make me face my generation alone
I call you out	All the pretty (5) on a Saturday night
Just to feel a little better about myself	Let it be, and come with me
(He does) I do (you do)	With the look in your eyes
Baby I do, I do, I do	Will you (6) and take all the words
Till (1) lips start to move	mouth?
And their friends wanna talk music	I wish all the pretty girls were shaking me down
I say "I've never heard the tune"	But not you
But I have, I just hate the band	I feel your faith is destroying the world
'Cause they remind me of you	And then this one never (7) understood
Every single night ends up the same	The 80s is over and done
I don't say much at all, but I bring up your name	(Oh) c'mon, what's a boy to do
(Over and over and over)	When all the pretty girls can't measure to you?
I think it's striking me out	All the (8) girls on a Saturday night
All the pretty girls on a Saturday night	All the pretty girls on a Saturday night
Let it be, and come with me	All the pretty girls on a Saturday night
With the look in your eyes	All the pretty girls on a (9) night

Will you break and take all the words (2) my		
mouth?		
I wish all the pretty girls were shaking me down		
But not you		
You still wear boots and your hair is too long		
And (3) this one		
Doesn't want to (4) she's fallen in love		
(Oh) c'mon (oh) c'mon what's a boy to do		
When all the pretty girls can't measure to you?		
I don't understand your reasons		
Please just stay over the weekend		
You can't take all those things		
They define you and me		
Everything we've become		
You're all that I need		
Please don't make me face my generation alone		
All the pretty (5) on a Saturday night		
Let it be, and come with me		
With the look in your eyes		
Will you (6) and take all the words from my		
mouth?		
I wish all the pretty girls were shaking me down		
But not you		
I feel your faith is destroying the world		
And then this one never (7) understood		
The 80s is over and done		
(Oh) c'mon, what's a boy to do		
When all the pretty girls can't measure to you?		
All the (8) girls on a Saturday night		
All the pretty girls on a Saturday night		
All the pretty girls on a Saturday night		



- 1. their
- 2. from
- 3. then
- 4. admit
- 5. girls
- 6. break
- 7. really
- 8. pretty
- 9. Saturday

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