SUB inglés

'Cause I got your picture

Fill in the gaps

Dear Maria, Count Me In by All Time Low

I got your picture	I'm coming (4) you
I'm coming with you	Dear Maria, count me in
Dear Maria, count me in	There's a story at the bottom of this bottle
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle	And I'm the pen
And I'm the pen	Make it count when I'm the one
When the lights go off	Who's selling you out
I wanna watch the way you	'Cause it (5) like stealing hearts
Take the stage by storm	Calling your name from the crowd
The way you wrap those boys around your finger	(Whoa)
Go on and play the leader	Take a breath, don't it sound so easy
'Cause you know it's (1) you're good at	Never had a doubt
The low road for the fast track	Now I'm going crazy watching from the floor
Make every second last	Take a breath and let the rest come easy
'Cause I got your picture	Never settle down
I'm coming with you	'Cause the cash flow leaves me (6) wanting
Daga Magica (0)	
Dear Maria, (2) me in	more
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle	'Cause I got your picture
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle	'Cause I got your picture
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle And I'm the pen	'Cause I got your picture I'm coming with you
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle And I'm the pen Make it count when I'm the one	'Cause I got your picture I'm coming with you Dear Maria, count me in
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle And I'm the pen Make it count when I'm the one Who's selling you out	'Cause I got your picture I'm coming with you Dear Maria, count me in There's a story at the bottom of (7) bottle
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle And I'm the pen Make it count when I'm the one Who's selling you out 'Cause it feels like stealing hearts	'Cause I got your picture I'm coming with you Dear Maria, count me in There's a story at the bottom of (7) bottle And I'm the pen
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle And I'm the pen Make it count when I'm the one Who's selling you out 'Cause it feels like stealing hearts Calling your name from the crowd	'Cause I got your picture I'm coming with you Dear Maria, count me in There's a story at the bottom of (7) bottle And I'm the pen Make it count (8) I'm the one
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle And I'm the pen Make it count when I'm the one Who's selling you out 'Cause it feels like stealing hearts Calling your name from the crowd Then in the field	'Cause I got your picture I'm coming with you Dear Maria, count me in There's a story at the bottom of (7) bottle And I'm the pen Make it count (8) I'm the one Who's selling you out
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle And I'm the pen Make it count when I'm the one Who's selling you out 'Cause it feels like stealing hearts Calling your name from the crowd Then in the field You'll be the show girl of the home team	'Cause I got your picture I'm coming with you Dear Maria, count me in There's a story at the bottom of (7) bottle And I'm the pen Make it count (8) I'm the one Who's selling you out 'Cause it feels like stealing hearts
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle And I'm the pen Make it count when I'm the one Who's selling you out 'Cause it feels like stealing hearts Calling your name from the crowd Then in the field You'll be the show girl of the home team I'll be the narrator	'Cause I got your picture I'm coming with you Dear Maria, count me in There's a story at the bottom of (7) bottle And I'm the pen Make it count (8) I'm the one Who's selling you out 'Cause it feels like stealing hearts Calling your (9) from the crowd
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle And I'm the pen Make it count when I'm the one Who's selling you out 'Cause it feels like stealing hearts Calling your name from the crowd Then in the field You'll be the show girl of the home team I'll be the narrator Telling another tale of the American dream	'Cause I got your picture I'm coming with you Dear Maria, count me in There's a story at the bottom of (7) bottle And I'm the pen Make it count (8) I'm the one Who's selling you out 'Cause it feels like stealing hearts Calling your (9) from the crowd 'Cause I got your picture
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle And I'm the pen Make it count when I'm the one Who's selling you out 'Cause it feels like stealing hearts Calling your name from the crowd Then in the field You'll be the show girl of the home team I'll be the narrator Telling another tale of the American dream I see your name in lights	'Cause I got your picture I'm coming with you Dear Maria, count me in There's a story at the bottom of (7) bottle And I'm the pen Make it count (8) I'm the one Who's selling you out 'Cause it feels like stealing hearts Calling your (9) from the crowd 'Cause I got your picture I'm coming with you



- 1. what
- 2. count
- 3. that
- 4. with
- 5. feels
- 6. always
- 7. this
- 8. when
- 9. name
- 10. bottom

Fill in the gaps