Fill in the gaps



Is this the real life?	Galileo - Galileo
Is this just fantasy?	Galileo - Galileo
Caught in a landslide,	Galileo - Figaro
No escape from reality.	Magnifico - ooh, ooh, ooh!
Open your eyes,	I'm just a (5) boy, nobody loves me
Look up to the skies and see.	He's just a poor boy from a poor family
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy	Spare him his life from this monstrosity
Because I'm easy come, easy go, little high, little low,	Easy come, easy go,
Any way the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me,	Will you let me go?
To me	Bismillah! No! We will not let you go! - Let him go!
Mama, just killed a man,	Bismillah! We will not let you go! - Let him go!
Put a gun against his head,	Bismillah! We (6) not let you go! - Let me go!
Pulled my trigger, now he's dead	Will not let you go! - Let me go!
Mama, life had just begun,	Will not let you go! - Let me go, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh!
But now I've gone and thrown it all away	No, no, no, no, no, no!
Mama, ooh,	Mama Mia, Mama Mia, Mama Mia, let me go
Didn't mean to make you cry.	Beelzebub has a devil put (7) for me, for me, for
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow,	me!
Carry on, carry on, as if nothing really matters.	So you think you can stone me and (8) in my eye?
Too late, my (1) has come,	So you think you can love me and leave me to die?
Sends (2) down my spine	Ooh baby, can't do this to me baby
Body's aching all the time,	Just gotta get out, just gotta get (9) out of here
Goodbye everybody, I've got to go	Ooh yeah
Gotta leave you all (3) and face the truth	Ooh yeah
Mama, ooh, (any way the wind blows)	Nothing really matters,
I don't want to die,	Anyone can see,
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all	Nothing really matters,
I see a (4) silhouetto of a man,	Nothing really matters to me
Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do the Fandango?	Any way the wind blows
Thunderbolt and lightning, very very frightening me	



- 1. time
- 2. shivers
- 3. behind
- 4. little
- 5. poor
- 6. will
- 7. aside
- 8. spit
- 9. right

Fill in the gaps