



I (1) you well in the Chelsea Hotel	But for me you would make an exception
You were talking so brave and so sweet	And clenching your fist for the ones like us
Giving me head on the unmade bed	Who are oppressed by the figures of beauty
While the limousines wait in the street	You fixed yourself, you said
Those were the reasons and that was New York	"Well (6) mind, we are ugly but we have the
We were running for the (2) and the flesh	music"
And that was (3) love	And you got away, didn't you baby?
For the workers in song	You just turned your back on the crowd
Probably still is for those of them left	And you got away, I never once (7) you say
Ah, but you got away, didn't you baby?	l need you, I don't need you
You just turned your back on the crowd	l need you, I don't need you
You got away, I never once heard you say	And all of that jiving around
I need you, I don't need you	I don't mean to suggest that I loved you the best
I (4) you, I don't need you	I can't (8) track of (9) fallen robin
And all of that (5) around	I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel
I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel	That's all, I don't even (10) of you that often
You were famous, your heart was a legend	
You told me again you preferred handsome men	



- 1. remember
- 2. money
- 3. called
- 4. need
- 5. jiving
- 6. never
- 7. heard
- 8. keep
- 9. each
- 10. think

Fill in the gaps