**Sharp Dressed Man – ZZ Top**

***Preview:***  vocabulary for men's formal clothing

***Hint:*** missing words are hard to hear, but are all things you wear

Clean shirt, new shoes
and I don't know where I am goin' to.
Silk suit, black \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ .
I don't need a reason why.
They come runnin' just as fast as they can
coz every girl *crazy 'bout* a sharp dressed man.

Gold watch, diamond \_\_\_\_\_\_\_,
I ain't missin' not a single thing.
And *cufflinks*, *stick pin*,
when I step out I'm gonna *do you in.*
They come runnin' just as fast as they can
coz every girl crazy 'bout a sharp dressed man.

*Top coat*, *top \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ ,*
And I don't worry coz my wallet's fat.
*Black shades*, white gloves,
lookin' sharp, lookin' for love.
They come runnin' just as fast as they can
coz every girl crazy 'bout a sharp dressed man.

**Friday I'm In Love – the Cure**

I don't care if Monday's \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too
Thursday i don't care about you
It's Friday I'm in love

Monday you can fall apart
Tuesday, Wednesday break my \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
Thursday doesn't even start
It's Friday I'm in love

Saturday wait
And Sunday always comes too late
But Friday never hesitate...

I don't care if Monday's \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
Tuesday, Wednesday heart attack
Thursday never looking back
It's Friday I'm in love

Monday you can hold your head
Tuesday, Wednesday stay in \_\_\_\_\_\_
Or Thursday watch the walls instead
It's Friday I'm in love

Saturday wait
And Sunday always comes too late
But Friday never hesitate...

Dressed up to the eyes
It's a wonderful surprise
To see your shoes and your spirits rise
Throwing out your *frown*
And just smiling at the sound
And as sleek as a shriek
Spinning round and round
Always take a big bite
It's such a gorgeous sight
To see you in the middle of the night
You can never get enough
Enough of this stuff
It's Friday
I'm in love

**Soldier Of Fortune – by Deep Purple**

I have often told you stories
about the way
I lived the life of *a drifter*
Waiting for the day
When I'd take your \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
And sing you songs
Then maybe you would say
Come lay with me love me
And I would surely \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

But I feel I'm growing \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
And the songs that I have sung
*Echo* in the distance
like the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
of a *windmill* goin' 'round
I guess I'll always be
a *soldier of fortune*

Many times I've been a traveler
I looked for something \_\_\_\_\_\_\_
In days of old
When nights were cold
I wandered without you
But those days I thought my eyes
had seen you standing near
Though blindness is \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
It shows that you're not here

Now I feel I'm growing \_\_\_\_\_\_\_
And the songs that I have sung
Echo in the distance
Like the sound
Of a windmill goin' 'round
I guess I'll always be
A soldier of fortune
Yes, I can hear the sound
Of a windmill goin' 'round
I guess I'll always be
A soldier of fortune

**I Will Buy You A New Life - Everclear**

Here is the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ that I owe you
Yeah, so you can pay the bills
I will give you more when I get \_\_\_\_\_\_\_again
I hate those people who love to tell you
*Money is the root of all that kills*They have never been \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
They have never had the joy of *a welfare \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_*

I know we will never look back. Yeah.
You say you wake up crying
Yes and you don't know why
You get up and you go lay down inside my baby's room
Yeah, I guess I'm doing ok
I moved in with the strangest guy
Can you believe he actually thinks that I am really alive?
I will buy you a garden where your \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ can *bloom*
I will buy you a new car, perfect, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and new
I will buy you that big house *way up in the west hills*I will buy you a new \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
Yes I will
Yes, I know all about that other guy
the handsome \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ with *athletic thighs*
I know about all the time before
With that *obsessive little \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ boy*
They might think you're happy
Yeah, maybe for a minute or two
They can't make you \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
No they can't make you feel the way that I do

I know we can never look back. No.
Will you please let me stay the night
No one will ever know …

**Down To The River To Pray – by Alison Kraus, from movie: *O Brother Where art Thou?***

As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the starry crown.
Good Lord show me the way!

O \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
O \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ let's go down
Down in the river to pray

As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the robe & crown?
Good Lord show me the way

O \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
Come on \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, let's go down
Down in the river to pray

As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the starry crown?
Good Lord show me the way

O \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
O \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ let's go down
Down in the river to pray

As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the robe and crown?
Good Lord show me the way

O \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ let's go down
Come on down, don't you wanna go down?
Come on \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, let's go down
Down in the river to pray

**Guilty** **– by UB40**

Well hello baby
Come here, sit down, make yourself \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
Tell me something, how long have we \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ each other?

About ten months huh?
Say what's that you got on your finger?

An \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_?
So you and Johnny are engaged, huh?
You know he's a mighty lucky guy
He should be proud to have a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ like you

Listen, I've got something I want to tell you
Don't think I'm *getting fresh* or anything like that
But this thing’s been *bugging me* for a long time you know
And its kind of getting heavier and heavier each and every day
And I've just gotta *get it off my chest*
*See*, I've never \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ anybody like you
I've never \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ anybody like you

Let me take me back to my childhood a while
See, we had a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ family you know,

And we weren't rich, but my mother – she tried to *bring us up* the best she could
Didn't *commit* no *crime* or nothing
But I had wait until I reached *manhood* to commit this crime according to the code of love, if there is such a code

See, love is a thing that - well, you know,
It's a bit like *quicksand*
The more you *wriggle* the deeper you \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

And when it hits you you've just got to fall
That's why I do believe that I am \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
Said I’m Guilty of loving you

**Radar Love – White Lion version**

I've been driving all night,

my hands wet on the *wheel*There's a voice in my head that drives my *heel*
And my baby calls says she needs me here
It's \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (*what time?*)

and I'm *shifting gear*
When she gets lonely

and the *longing* gets too much
She sends a cable coming in from above
We don't need to talk at all

We got a thing that's called radar love
We got a wave in the air. Radar love

Radio's playing *some forgotten song*
Brenda lee's coming on strong
The road has got me *hypnotized*
And I'm spinning into a new sunrise

When I get lonely and I'm sure I've had enough
She sends her comfort coming in from above
We don't need a letter at all

We got a thing that's called radar love
We got a line in the air. Radar love

*[Guitar Solo]*

No more speed I 'm almost there
Gotta keep cool now, I gotta take care
Last car to pass here I go
And the line of cars goes down real slow

And the radio plays some forgotten song
Brenda Lee's coming on strong
And the *newsman sang his same song*
Oh, one more radar lover gone

(Chorus repeats)