**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)