Card №3

You see seven pieces of different songs with gaps. We’ll be listening to one piece of song after another. Your task is to define which will play the first, the second one and so on. And please fill in the gaps with the idioms we have already translated. There can be only one idiom for each song.

**1)**\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_and ready for love.
I can jump over the moon up above.
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and ready for love!

I haven't a worry, I haven't a care,
I feel like a feather that's floating on air,
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and ready for love!

Soon all the church bells will be ringing
And I'll march with Ma and Pa.
All the church bells will be ringing,
With a hey naughty-knotty and a hotcha-cha darling.

Hi, diddle-diddle, my baby's OK,
Ask me a riddle, I'm waiting to say
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_and ready for love!

**2)**Golden summer days
How they seem to fly
Yet somehow leave a trace of a sad goodbye
As sweet as sorrow
Salty as a tear
We'll greet tomorrow
And we'll face our fears
Your love is \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**3)**Now every night they dance with her to some brushes on a drum
A standup bass, and steel guitars, play a tune, she can hum
Ain't it sad, ain't it funny, how a man can be so wrong
He tried to buy her love with money
He could've had her \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**4)**And in the distance steeple

Church bells ring as if to say

Come on ye people

There's a wedding here today

 Oh, sometimes things happen way too fast

But when you try to reach for love

It's out of your grasp

Oh, sometimes it's over and

You can't even tell

But sometimes it's \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

**5)**Well it may be hard to swallow
It may come as some surprise
I ain't asking for apologies
I done tried them on for size

Lay your head back on the pillow
Let your eyes roll 'cross the floor
See the center of the universe
Just isn't you no more

Right now you could use a change of tune
Right now no one needs it more than you
I know everyone is wicked
Won't you \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**6)**Come on babe
Why don't we paint the town?
And \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

I'm gonna rouge my knees
And roll my stockings down
And \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Start the car
I know a whoopee spot
Where the gin is cold
But the piano's hot

It's just a noisy hall
Where there's a nightly brawl
And \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**7)**Hey baby, how about this dance?
Why? 'cause it takes two to do this dance!

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

two to really get the feeling of romance.
Lets do the tango, do the tango,
do the dance of love.

You can sail on a ship by yourself,
take a nap or a nip by yourself.
You can get into debt on your own,
there's a lot of things that you can do alone!

But ...
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
two to really get the feeling of romance.
Lets do the tango, do the tango,
do the dance of love.