

### Price tag by Jessy J.

**Instruction.** Listen to the song and fill in the blanks with the words in the box.

Okay, Coconut Man, Moonhead and Pea, you ready?

Seems like everybody's got a \_\_\_\_\_

I wonder how they \_\_\_\_\_ at night.

When the sale comes \_\_\_\_\_ and the truth comes second

Just stop for a minute and \_\_\_\_\_

Why is everybody so serious?

Acting so damn mysterious

Got shades on your eyes and your heels so high.

That you can't even have a good \_\_\_\_\_

Everybody look to their left

Everybody look to their \_\_\_\_\_

Can you feel that? Yeah

We're paying with love tonight.

It's not about the money, money, money.

We don't \_\_\_\_\_ your money, money, money

We just wanna make the world \_\_\_\_\_

Forget about the price tag.

Ain't about the, uh, cha-ching, cha-ching

Ain't about the, yeah, ba-bling, ba-bling

Wanna make the world dance.

Forget about the price tag.

We need to take it back in time.

When music made us all \_\_\_\_\_

And it wasn't \_\_\_\_\_ and video hoes.

Price
Sleep
First
Smile
Time
Right (x2)
Need
Dance
Unite
Low blows
Buy
Guarantee
Back
Guitars
Seconds
Sacrifice
Never
Sing

Am I the only one getting tired?  
Why is everybody so obsessed?  
Money can't \_\_\_\_\_ us happiness  
Can we all slow down and enjoy right now?  
\_\_\_\_\_ we'll be feeling alright.  
Everybody look to their left.  
Everybody look to their \_\_\_\_\_  
Can you feel that? Yeah  
We're paying with love tonight.

**[Chorus]**

Well, keep the price tag (yeah) and take the cash \_\_\_\_\_  
Just give me six strings (six strings) and a half stack (half stack)  
And you can, can keep the cars, leave me the garage.  
And all I, yes, all I need are keys and \_\_\_\_\_  
And guess what? In 30 \_\_\_\_\_, I'm leaving to Mars.  
Yeah, we leaping across these undefeatable odds.  
It's like this, man, you can't put a price on a life.  
We do this for the love, so we fight and \_\_\_\_\_ every night.  
So, we ain't gon' stumble and fall, \_\_\_\_\_  
Waiting to see this in the sign of defeat, uh-uh.  
So, we gon' keep everyone moving their feet.  
So, bring back the -beat and then everyone \_\_\_\_\_

**[Chorus X2]**