

# Sing Along Liveworksheets

Inglés – 5.º Año

video

## Exercise:

1. Listen and write the correct word in the blanks.

## NEW RULES

One, one, one, one, one

Talkin' in my sleep at night, makin' myself crazy  
(Out of my mind, \_\_\_\_\_ of my mind)  
Wrote it down and read it out, hopin' it \_\_\_\_\_ save me  
(Too many times, too many times)

My love  
He makes me feel like nobody else, nobody else  
But my love  
He doesn't love me, so I tell myself, I tell myself

One, don't \_\_\_\_\_ up the phone  
You know he's only calling 'cause he's drunk and alone  
Two, don't let him in  
You'll have to kick him out again  
Three, don't be his friend  
You know you're gonna wake up in his bed in the mornin'  
And if you're under him  
You ain't gettin' over him

I got new rules, I count 'em  
I \_\_\_\_\_ new rules, I count 'em  
I gotta tell them to myself  
I got new rules, I count 'em  
I gotta tell them to myself

got

pick

out

would

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I keep pushin' forwards, but he keeps pullin' me backwards  
(Nowhere to turn) no \_\_\_\_\_, (nowhere to turn) no

Now I'm standin' back from it, I finally see the pattern  
(I never learn, I never learn) oh

But my love (my love)  
He doesn't love me, so I tell myself, I tell myself  
I do, I do, I do

One, don't pick up the phone  
You know he's only calling 'cause he's drunk and alone  
Two, don't let him in  
You'll have to kick him out again  
Three, don't be his \_\_\_\_\_  
You know you're gonna wake up in his bed in the mornin'  
And if you're under him  
You ain't gettin' over him

I got new rules, I count 'em  
I got \_\_\_\_\_ rules, I count 'em  
I gotta tell them to myself  
I got new rules, I count 'em  
I gotta tell them to myself

Practice makes perfect  
I'm still tryna \_\_\_\_\_ it by heart (I got new rules, I count 'em)  
Eat, sleep, and breathe it  
Rehearse and repeat it, 'cause I (I got new)

One, don't pick up the phone (yeah)  
You know he's only calling 'cause he's drunk and alone (and alone)  
Two, don't let him in (no)  
You'll have to kick him out again (again)  
Three, don't be his friend  
You know you're gonna wake up in his bed in the mornin'  
And if you're under him  
You ain't gettin' over him

I got new rules, I count 'em  
I gotta tell them to myself (whoa, oh)  
I gotta tell them to myself  
I got new rules, I count 'em (baby, you know I count 'em)  
I gotta tell them to myself

Don't, don't, don't, don't  
You gettin' over him

learn

new

way

friend