**Charlie No. 1 – The Whitlams**

**Listen to the song and write the missing words in the spaces.**

We've seen her type \_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
  
\_\_\_ we walk the long way \_\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in our hands  
When the \_\_\_\_\_ of the ice is \_\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ them as far as we \_\_\_\_\_\_  
  
There's a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
There's no \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ girl to \_\_\_\_\_\_ you in her loving \_\_\_\_\_\_  
There's a lizard on the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
And there is \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in my head.  
  
We put the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ on hold  
Two \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ growing old  
We talk of years like \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
And the harbour \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
  
Because \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ are getting \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

And we vow life will be \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
But if the \_\_\_\_\_\_ of our dreams is \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
We'll \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ the same way home.

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

There's no sleepy \_\_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ you in her \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ arms

There's no sleepy girl to wrap you in her loving arms

There's a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ on the doorstep  
\_\_\_\_\_\_ there is music in my head.  
  
There's a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ on your \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

But there is \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ up ahead.  
  
Charlie what'll become of \_\_\_\_?  
I had \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ for both of us  
For \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.  
  
You might be \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
But you \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ what I remember  
And that's \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ to care  
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.