

- Activity type: identify correct word.
- Note: This was the theme tune to the Australian soap opera Prisoner, released in 1978. It
  was a hit in the UK in 1989, when the show was broadcast in Britain. Australian punk band
  The Living End recorded a cover version in 1997.
  - 1) Ask students how they would feel if they were in prison. What would they miss?
  - 2) Give each student a copy of the worksheet. Ask them to read the lyrics and guess what the correct, and missing, words might be.
  - 3) Play the song. Students cross out the incorrect words.
  - 4) Feedback, then sing the song together.

Complete lyrics:

He **used** to give me roses I wish he could **again** But that was on the **outside** And things were different **then** 

We built our world **together** With a love so clear and **strong** But that was on the **outside** Where did I **go** wrong

On the inside the **sun** still **shines** and the **rain falls** down But the **sun** and **rain** are prisoners too When **morning** comes around

Last night I dreamed we were **together** Sharing all the love we'd **known** Till I had to face the **nightmare** Of waking up **alone** 

On the inside the **sun** still **shines** and the **rain falls** down But the **sun** and **rain** are now prisoners too When **morning** comes around

On the inside the roses **grow** They don't mind the stony ground But the roses here are prisoners too When **morning** comes around

He **used** to give me roses I wish he could **again** But that was on the **outside** And things were different **then** 







Look at the lyrics and underline the correct option. What weather words do you think go in the gaps?

He **used/excused** to give me roses I wish he could **again/amen** But that was on the **outside/inside** And things were different **Ben/then** 

We built our world **feather/together** With a love so clear and **strong/lifelong** But that was on the **inside/outside** Where did I **go/grow** wrong

On the inside the \_\_\_\_\_\_ still *mine/shines* and the \_\_\_\_\_\_ *tall/falls* down But the \_\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ are prisoners too When *morning/warning* comes around

Last night I dreamed we were **together/weather** Sharing all the love we'd **known/phone** Till I had to face the **night time/nightmare** Of waking up **alone / all gone** 

On the inside the \_\_\_\_\_\_ still *mine/shines* and the \_\_\_\_\_\_ *tall/falls* down But the \_\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ are now prisoners too When *morning/warning* comes around

> On the inside the roses **grow/flow** They don't mind the stony ground But the roses here are prisoners too When **morning/warning** comes around

He **used/excused** to give me roses I wish he could **again/amen** But that was on the **outside/inside** And things were different **Ben/then** 

Listen and check.