

ESCUELA
OFICIAL
DE
IDIOMAS
OVIEDO

CENTRO DE AUTOAPRENDIZAJE
IDIOMA: INGLÉS
PRÁCTICA: COMPRENSIÓN ORAL
NIVEL: NIVEL BÁSICO
MATERIAL: CINTA-CD / CUESTIONARIO / SOLUCIONES
TEMA: VOCABULARIO Y ESTRUCTURAS NIVEL BÁSICO

LUKA



Suzanne Vega's album *Solitude Standing*

was released in 1987 and sold over half a million copies in the first three months, going platinum in the process.

The lyrics, all written by Suzanne Herself, are deep and meaningful. She also plays acoustic Guitar and writes most of the music.

Written in 1984, **Luka** is probably the one song everyone associates Suzanne Vega with.

It tells the story of a boy called Luka who is suffering physical abuse at home. The song goes on to hear Luka making excuses for why this happens to him.

LUKA

Music and Lyrics by Suzanne Vega, 1984

LISTEN TO THE SONG AND FILL IN THE GAPS WITH THE WORDS YOU HEAR.

My name is Luka
 I live on the second _____
 I live _____ from you
 Yes, I think you've seen me _____
 If you _____ something _____ at night
 Some _____ of trouble, some _____ of fight
 Just don't _____ me what it was
 Just don't _____ me what it was
 Just don't _____ me what it was

I think it's _____ I'm clumsy
 I try not to _____ too loud
 Maybe it's because I'm _____
 I _____ not to act too proud
 They only hit _____ you _____
 And _____ that you don't ask _____
 You just don't _____ anymore
 You just don't _____ anymore
 You just don't _____ anymore

Yes I think I'm okay
 I _____ into the door again
 Well, if you ask that's _____ I'll say
 And it's not your _____ anyway
 I guess I'd like to be _____
 With _____ broken, _____ thrown
 Just don't ask me _____ I am
 Just don't ask me _____ I am
 Just don't ask me _____ I am

KEY

LUKA

Music and Lyrics by Suzanne Vega, 1984

LISTEN TO THE SONG AND FILL IN THE GAPS WITH THE WORDS YOU HEAR.

My name is Luka
 I live on the second **floor**
 I live **upstairs** from you
 Yes, I think you've seen me **before**
 If you **hear** something **late** at night
 Some **kind** of trouble, some **kind** of fight
 Just don't **ask** me what it was
 Just don't **ask** me what it was
 Just don't **ask** me what it was

I think it's **because** I'm clumsy
 I try not to **talk** too loud
 Maybe it's because I'm **crazy**
 I **try** not to act too proud
 They only hit **until** you **cry**
 And **after** that you don't ask **why**
 You just don't **argue** anymore
 You just don't **argue** anymore
 You just don't **argue** anymore

Yes I think I'm okay
 I **walked** into the door again
 Well, if you ask that's **what** I'll say
 And it's not your **business** anyway
 I guess I'd like to be **alone**
 With **nothing** broken, **nothing** thrown
 Just don't **ask** me how I am
 Just don't **ask** me how I am
 Just don't **ask** me how I am