

Look out, you've got your blinders on

Fill in the gaps

'm American made	Everybody's looking for a way
But I like Chevrolet	To get real gone
My mama taught me wrong from right	Real gone
was born in the South	Real gone
Sometimes I have a big mouth	Real gone
When I see (1) that I don't like	(Uh)
gotta say it	Well you can say (6) you want
We've been (2) this road	But you can't say it round here
For a mighty long time	'Cause they'll catch you and give you a whipping
Paying no mind to the signs	Well, I believe I was right
Well, this neighborhood's changed	When I (7) you were wrong
t's all been rearranged	You didn't like the sound of that
We left that (3) somewhere behind	Now, did you
Slow down	Slow down
You're gonna crash	You're gonna crash
Baby you're a screaming	Baby you're a screaming
t's a blast, blast, blast	It's a blast, blast, blast
_ook out babe, you've got your blinders on	Look out, you've got your blinders on
Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone	Everybody's (8) for a way to get
Real gone	(9) gone
Real gone	Well, here I come
But there's a new cat in town	And I'm so not scared
He's got high-faded friends	Got my pedal to the metal
Thinks he's gonna change history	Got my hands in the air
You think you know him so well	Look out, you (10) your blinders off
Yeah, you (4) he's so swell	Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone
But he's (5) perpetuating prophecy	Real gone
Come on now	Real gone
Slow down	(Uh)
You're gonna crash	Real gone
Baby you're a screaming	Real gone
t's a blast, blast, blast	



- 1. something
- 2. driving
- 3. team
- 4. think
- 5. just
- 6. what
- 7. said
- 8. looking
- 9. real
- 10. take

Fill in the gaps