

Blonde hair blowin in the summer wind

A blue-eyed girl playing in the sand

I'd been on a trail for a little while

But that was the night

That she broke down and held my hand

The teenage rush, she said

Here we are just runaway, we got time

Well that aint much...

We cant wait til tomorrow

You gotta know that this is real

Baby, why you wanna fight it?

Its the one thing you can choose (oh)

We got engaged on a Friday night

I swore on the head of our unborn child

That I could take care of the three of us

But I got the tendency to slip

When the nights get wild

It's in my blood

She says she might just runaway somewhere else

Some place good

We can't wait til tomorrow

You gotta know that this is real baby

Why you wanna fight it?

It's the one thing you can choose

Let's take a chance (1)_____ we can't lose

Ain't we all just runaways

I knew that when I met you

Fill in the gaps

I'm not (2)_____ let you runaway

I knew that when I held you
I wasn't lettin' go
We used to look at the stars and confess our dreams
Hold each (3) to the morning light
We used to laugh, now we only fight
Baby are you lonesome now?
At night I come home after they go to sleep
Like a (4) ghost, I haunt these halls
There's a picture of us on our wedding day
I recognize the girl but I can't settle in these walls
We can't wait til tomorrow
No we're (5) up in the appeal baby
Why you wanna hide it?
It's the last thing on my mind
(Why you wanna hide it?)
I (6) the (7) over and my body just
comes
Alive and we all just runaway
I knew that when I met you
I'm not gonna let you runaway
I knew that (8) I held you
I wasn't lettin' go (oh oh oh)
(And (9) all just runaways)
Yeah, runaway (and were all just runaways)
Yeah



- 1. baby
- 2. gonna
- 3. other
- 4. stumbling
- 5. caught
- 6. turn
- 7. engine
- 8. when
- 9. were

Fill in the gaps