## Radio Nowhere by Bruce Springsteen

## Fill in the gaps

I was trying to find my way home But all I heard was a drone Bouncin' off a satellite Crushing the last (1)\_\_\_\_\_ American night This is radio nowhere Is there anybody alive out there? This is radio nowhere Is there anybody alive out there? I was staring at a dead dial Just another lost number in a file Dancin' down a dark hole \_\_\_\_ for a world with some soul Just (2)\_ This is radio nowhere Is there anybody alive out there? This is (3)\_\_\_\_\_ nowhere Is there anybody alive out there? Is there anybody alive out there? I just want to hear some rhythm I want a thousand guitars I want pounding drums I want a million different voices speaking in tongues

This is radio nowhere
Is there anybody alive out there?
This is (4) nowhere
Is (5) anybody alive out there?
Is there anybody alive out there?
I was driving through the misty rain
And just searching for a mystery train
Bopping through the wild blue
Trying to make a connection with you
This is radio nowhere
Is there anybody alive out there?
This is radio nowhere
Is there anybody alive out there?
Is there (6) alive out there?
I just want to (7) some rhythm
I (8) want to feel some rhythm
I just want to feel your rhythm
I just (9) to feel your rhythm
I just (10) to feel your rhythm
I just want to feel your rhythm
I just want to feel your rhythm
(fade)



- 1. long
- 2. searching
- 3. radio
- 4. radio
- 5. there
- 6. anybody
- 7. feel
- 8. just
- 9. want
- 10. want

## Fill in the gaps