

If you roll down the window you'll see

## Fill in the gaps

At least you know		You're (6) you don	t belong
You were taken by a pro		And your companion	
know just how you feel		Will not help you to navigate	
She talked a perfect game		For fear she may be wrong	
Deflecting all the blame		I fear she maybe wrong	
You took the jack		And you're powered by	
And changed the flat		The (7) lie	
And got (1) the wheel		That it's just around the bend	
Now you're driving sideways		And when this, by default	
Taken in by the scenery		Comes screeching to a halt	
As you're propelled along		Let's hope that you (8)	what to do
And your companion		To start it up again	
Will not help you to navigate		Driving sideways	
For fear she may be wrong		Hitting scan on the radio	
fear she may be wrong		So she can (9) along	
And you (2) say		And she'll sit	
That you're making headway		Thinking you're (10)	_ to handle it
And put it in overdrive		Until she's proven wrong	
But you're mistaking speed		Until she's proven wrong	
For getting what you need		Until you prove her (wrong)	
And (3) (4)	noticing	(Driving sideways)	
You never do arrive			
Cause you're (5)	sideways		



- 1. behind
- 2. will
- 3. never
- 4. even
- 5. driving
- 6. where
- 7. hopeful
- 8. know
- 9. sing
- 10. going

## Fill in the gaps