

Fill in the gaps

And she (5)_____ to dance

Homegrown small town Smoky Mountains, nice place to hang around Moonshine, that's where they make it Put it in a jug, makes you wanna get naked But I jumped on a greyhound bus one night And took it all the way to the end of the line Stepped out in the sun When my feet hit the sand What a long (2)	Well I come (1) a little bitty
Moonshine, that's where they make it Put it in a jug, makes you wanna get naked But I jumped on a greyhound bus one night And took it all the way to the end of the line Stepped out in the sun When my feet hit the sand What a long (2)	Homegrown small town
Put it in a jug, makes you wanna get naked But I jumped on a greyhound bus one night And took it all the way to the end of the line Stepped out in the sun When my feet hit the sand What a long (2)	Smoky Mountains, nice place to hang around
But I jumped on a greyhound bus one night And took it all the way to the end of the line Stepped out in the sun When my feet hit the sand What a long (2)	Moonshine, that's where they make it
And took it all the way to the end of the line Stepped out in the sun When my feet hit the sand What a long (2)	Put it in a jug, makes you wanna get naked
Stepped out in the sun When my feet hit the sand What a long (2)	But I jumped on a greyhound bus one night
When my feet hit the sand What a long (2)	And took it all the way to the end of the line
What a long (2) trip I spent my whole life running around Still let the wind (3) blow me around Well I dropped a (4) in a bottle To a long-legged model And I traded it in for a whole 'nother world A pirate flag and an island girl Well my friends back home Think I've gone and lost my mind Take a sip of rum And you really would know why Jolly Roger flying on the picnic table Blender in the kitchen, willin' and able Don't know what makes you say "what the hell" But when the salt air catches a hold of that sail	Stepped out in the sun
I spent my whole life running around Still let the wind (3) blow me around Well I dropped a (4) in a bottle To a long-legged model And I traded it in for a whole 'nother world A pirate flag and an island girl Well my friends back home Think I've gone and lost my mind Take a sip of rum And you really would know why Jolly Roger flying on the picnic table Blender in the kitchen, willin' and able Don't know what makes you say "what the hell" But when the salt air catches a hold of that sail	When my feet hit the sand
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Think I've gone and lost my mind Take a sip of rum And you really would know why Jolly Roger flying on the picnic table Blender in the kitchen, willin' and able Don't know what makes you say "what the hell" But when the salt air catches a hold of that sail	A pirate flag and an island girl
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And you really would know why Jolly Roger flying on the picnic table Blender in the kitchen, willin' and able Don't know what makes you say "what the hell" But when the salt air catches a hold of that sail	Think I've gone and lost my mind
Jolly Roger flying on the picnic table Blender in the kitchen, willin' and able Don't know what makes you say "what the hell" But when the salt air catches a hold of that sail	Take a sip of rum
Blender in the kitchen, willin' and able Don't know what makes you say "what the hell" But when the salt air catches a hold of that sail	And you really would know why
Don't know what makes you say "what the hell" But when the salt air catches a hold of that sail	Jolly Roger flying on the picnic table
But when the salt air catches a hold of that sail	Blender in the kitchen, willin' and able
	Don't know what makes you say "what the hell"
Something 'bout it makes her just wanna dance	But when the salt air catches a hold of that sail
	Something 'bout it makes her just wanna dance

I spent my (6) life running around
Still let the wind kinda blow me around
Well I dropped a note in a bottle
To a long-legged model
And I traded it in for a whole 'nother world
A pirate flag and an (7) girl
Pirate flag and an island girl
(Island girl)
Well I remember back home 'neath the big ol' moon
Tucked back in the woods, yeah life was good
But here we are in a (8) bar
And drinkin' shooting stars
I might spend my (9) life running around
Still let the wind kinda blow me around
Well I dropped a note in a bottle
To a long-legged model
And I traded it in for a whole 'nother world
A pirate flag and an (10) girl
A pirate flag and an island girl
A pirate flag and an island girl
A pirate flag and an island girl
A pirate flag and an island girl



- 1. from
- 2. strange
- 3. kinda
- 4. note
- 5. loves
- 6. whole
- 7. island
- 8. local
- 9. whole
- 10. island

Fill in the gaps