

## Fill in the gaps

| Blonde hair blowin in the (1) wind      | I'm not (14) let you runaway                        |
|---|---|
| A blue-eyed girl playing in the sand    | I knew (15) when I (16) you                         |
| I'd been on a trail for a little while  | I wasn't lettin' go                                 |
| But that was the night                  | We used to look at the stars and confess our dreams |
| That she broke down and held my hand    | Hold each other to the morning light                |
| The teenage rush, she said              | We used to laugh, now we (17) fight                 |
| Here we are (2) runaway, we got time    | Baby are you lonesome now?                          |
| Well that aint much                     | At night I come home after they go to sleep         |
| We cant wait til tomorrow               | Like a stumbling ghost, I haunt these halls         |
| You (3) know that this is real          | There's a (18) of us on our wedding day             |
| Baby, why you wanna fight it?           | I recognize the girl but I can't (19) in these      |
| Its the one thing you can (4) (oh)      | walls   |
| We got engaged on a Friday night        | We can't (20) til tomorrow                          |
| I swore on the head of our unborn child | No we're caught up in the appeal baby               |
| That I could take care of the (5) of us | Why you wanna hide it?                              |
| But I got the tendency to slip          | It's the last thing on my mind                      |
| When the nights get wild                | (Why you wanna hide it?)                            |
| It's in my blood                        | I turn the engine (21) and my body just comes       |
| She (6) she (7) (8)                     | Alive and we all just runaway                       |
| runaway (9) else                        | I knew that (22) I met you                          |
| Some (10) good                          | I'm not gonna let you runaway                       |
| We can't wait til tomorrow              | I (23) that (24) I held you                         |
| You gotta know that this is real baby   | I wasn't lettin' go (oh oh oh)                      |
| Why you (11) (12) it?                   | (And were all (25) runaways)                        |
| It's the one (13) you can choose        | Yeah, runaway (and were all just runaways)          |
| Let's take a chance baby we can't lose  | Yeah  |
| Ain't we all just runaways              |   |
|   |   |

I knew that when I met you



- 1. summer
- 2. just
- 3. gotta
- 4. choose
- 5. three
- 6. says
- 7. might
- 8. just
- 9. somewhere
- 10. place
- 11. wanna
- 12. fight
- 13. thing
- 14. gonna
- 15. that
- 16. held
- 17. only
- 18. picture
- 19. settle
- 20. wait
- 21. over
- 22. when
- 23. knew
- 24. when
- 25. just

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