

Fill in the gaps

I was ridin' shotgun with my hair undone	Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window
In the front seat of his car	When we're on the phone and you talk real slow
He's got a one-hand feel on the steering wheel	'Cause it's late and your mama don't know
The other on my heart	Our (10) is the way you laugh
I look around	The first date
Turn the radio down	Man, I didn't kiss her, and I (11) have
He says	And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"
"Baby, is somethin' wrong?"	Asking God if he could play it again
I say	
"Nothing, I was just thinking"	I've heard every album
"How we don't have a song"	Listened to the radio
And he says	Waited for something to come along
Our song is the slammin' (1) door	That was as good as our song
Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window	'Cause our song is the slammin' screen door
When we're on the phone and you (2) real slow	Sneakin' out late, tappin' on his window
'Cause it's (3) and (4) mama don't know	When we're on the (12) and he talks
Our song is the way you laugh	(13) slow
The first date	'Cause it's late and his (14) don't know
Man, I didn't kiss her, and I (5) have	Our song is the way he laughs
And when I got home 'fore I (6) "Amen"	The first date
Asking God if he could play it again	Man, I didn't kiss him, and I (15) have
I was walking up the front porch steps	And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"
After everything that day	Asking God if he could play it again
Had (7) all wrong or (8) trampled on	Play it again
And lost and thrown away	(Oh yeah)
Got to the hallway	I was ridin' shotgun with my hair undone
Well on my way to my lovin' bed	In the (16) seat of his car
I almost didn't notice all the roses	I grabbed a pen and an old napkin
And the note that said	And I wrote (17) our song
Our song is the slammin' (9) door	



1. screen

- 2. talk
- 3. late
- 4. your
- 5. should
- 6. said
- 7. gone
- 8. been
- 9. screen
- 10. song
- 11. should
- 12. phone
- 13. real
- 14. mama
- 15. should
- 16. front
- 17. down

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