Before He Cheats by Carrie Underwood

Fill in the gaps

Right now he's probably (1) dancing
With a bleached-blonde tramp
And she's (2) getting frisky
Right now he's probably buying her
Some fruity little drink
'Cause she can't shoot whiskey
Right now he's probably up behind her
With a (3) stick
Showing her how to shoot a combo
And he don't know
I dug my key into the side
Of his pretty little souped-up four-wheel drive
Carved my name into his leather seats
I took a (4) Slugger to both
headlights
Slashed a hole in all four tires
Maybe next time he'll think before he cheats
Right now she's probably up singing
Some (5) trash version of Shania karaoke
Right now she's probably saying, "I'm drunk"
And he's a-thinking (6) he's gonna get lucky
Right now he's probably dabbing on
Three dollars worth of that bathroom Polo

(On) and he don't know
(Oh) that I dug my key into the side
Of his pretty little souped-up four-wheel drive
Carved my name into his (7) seats
I took a Louisville Slugger to both headlights
I slashed a hole in all four tires
Maybe next (8) he'll think before he cheats
I might have saved a little trouble for the next girl
'Cause the next time (9) he cheats
(Oh) you know it won't be on me
No, not on me
'Cause I dug my key into the side
Of his pretty little souped-up four-wheel drive
Carved my name into his leather seats
I took a Louisville Slugger to both headlights
Slashed a (10) in all four tires
Maybe next time he'll think before he cheats
(Oh) maybe next time he'll think before he cheats
(Oh) before he cheats
(Oh)



- 1. slow
- 2. probably
- 3. pool
- 4. Louisville
- 5. white
- 6. that
- 7. leather
- 8. time
- 9. that
- 10. hole

Fill in the gaps