

Fill in the gaps

Right there's the high-school where we met
We'd sneak out back
For a couple kisses and a cigarette
And that parking lot was our first date
And her momma slammed the door
When I dropped her off too late
She's gone
Chasing that highway wind
She's gone
She ain't coming back again
This ain't nothing
Nothing but a goodbye town
These streets are only bringing me down
Got to find a way to finally get out
Out of this goodbye town
We sat down on those courthouse steps
Fourth of July those fireworks over our heads
And they'd ring the bells of that little church
No, there ain't nowhere I can look that doesn't hurt
She's gone
But I still (1) her on my skin
She's gone

But she ain't coming back again

Nothing but a goodbye town

This ain't nothing

These streets are only bring me down	
Got to find a way to finally get out	
Out of this goodbye town	
I can't erase the memories	
And I can't burn the (2) place down	
No this ain't nothing	
Nothing but a goodbye town	
To hell if I'm (3) around!	
Got to find a way to finally get out	
Out of this goodbye town	
Oh yeah, out of this goodbye town	
I'm out of this town	
So out of this town	
You'll be (4) a (5) in the back	of
my mind	
You'll be just a memory yeah	
Oh, (6) in the back of my mind	
In the back of my mind	
One day you're going to look back at what we had	
You're (7) to think of me	
You're (8) to think of me	
When I'm long gone	
I'll be long gone	



- 1. feel
- 2. whole
- 3. sticking
- 4. just
- 5. memory
- 6. somewhere
- 7. going
- 8. going

Fill in the gaps