

## Fill in the gaps

## Goodbye town by Lady Antebellum

| Right there's the high-school where we met           | These (8) are only bring me down                |
|--|---|
| We'd (1) out back                                    | Got to find a way to finally get out            |
| For a couple (2) and a cigarette                     | Out of this goodbye town                        |
| And that parking lot was our (3) date                | I can't erase the memories                      |
| And her momma slammed the door                       | And I can't burn the whole place down           |
| When I dropped her off too late                      | No this ain't nothing                           |
| She's gone   | Nothing but a goodbye town                      |
| Chasing that highway wind                            | To hell if I'm sticking around!                 |
| She's gone   | Got to find a way to finally get out            |
| She ain't coming back again                          | Out of this goodbye town                        |
| This ain't nothing                                   | Oh yeah, out of this goodbye town               |
| Nothing but a goodbye town                           | I'm out of this town                            |
| These streets are (4) bringing me down               | So out of this town                             |
| Got to find a way to finally get out                 | You'll be just a memory in the back of my mind  |
| Out of this (5) town                                 | You'll be just a memory yeah                    |
| We sat down on those courthouse steps                | Oh, somewhere in the back of my mind            |
| Fourth of (6) those fireworks over our heads         | In the back of my mind                          |
| And they'd ring the bells of that little church      | One day you're going to look (9) at what we had |
| No, there ain't nowhere I can look that doesn't hurt | You're going to think of me                     |
| She's gone   | You're going to (10) of me                      |
| But I still feel her on my skin                      | When I'm long gone                              |
| She's gone   | I'll be long gone                               |
| But she ain't coming back again                      |   |
| This ain't nothing                                   |   |
| (7) but a goodbye town                               |   |



- 1. sneak
- 2. kisses
- 3. first
- 4. only
- 5. goodbye
- 6. July
- 7. Nothing
- 8. streets
- 9. back
- 10. think

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