

## Fill in the gaps

Right there's the high-school where we met	These streets are only bring me down
We'd sneak out back	Got to find a way to finally get out
For a couple kisses and a cigarette	Out of this goodbye town
And that parking lot was our first 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 (4) a way to (5) 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 (6) town
These streets are only 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 goodbye town	You'll be just a (7) yeah
We sat down on those courthouse steps	Oh, somewhere in the back of my mind
(1) of July those fireworks over our heads	In the (8) of my mind
And they'd ring the bells of that little church	One day you're going to look back at what we had
No, there ain't nowhere I can (2) that doesn't hurt	You're going to think of me
She's gone	You're going to think 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 (3) again	
This ain't nothing	
Nothing but a goodbye town	



- 1. Fourth
- 2. look
- 3. back
- 4. find
- 5. finally
- 6. this
- 7. memory
- 8. back

## Fill in the gaps