



Drive by Incubus

Sometimes, I feel the fear of uncertainty stinging clear.
And I, I can't help but ask myself how much I'll let the fear
take the wheel and steer.
It's driven me before,
and it seems to have a vague,
haunting mass appeal.
And lately I'm beginning to find that I
should be the one behind the wheel.
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there
with open arms and open eyes, yeah.
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there,
I'll be there.
So if I (1)_____ to waiver my chance to be one of
the hive
will I (2)_____ water over wine
and (3)_____ my own and drive? oh oh ooh.
It's driven me before
and it seems to be the way
that everyone (4)_____ gets around.

Fill in the gaps

But lately I'm beginning to find that
when I drive myself my light is found.
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there
with (5)_____ arms and open eyes, yeah.
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there,
I'll be there...
Would you choose water over wine....
hold the wheel and drive?
Whatever tomorrow (6)_____ I'll be there
with (7)_____ arms and open eyes.
Whatever (8)_____ brings I'll be there
I'll be there
Dududuu Dududu Dududududu
Tomorrow Dududududuu
Dududuuu Dududu Dududududu
Tomorrow...



Answer

1. decide
2. choose
3. hold
4. else
5. open
6. brings
7. open
8. tomorrow

Fill in the gaps