

Look out, you've got your blinders on

Fill in the gaps

I'm American made		Everybody's looking for a way
But I like Chevrolet		To get real gone
My mama taught me (1) from rig	ıht	Real gone
I was born in the South		Real gone
Sometimes I have a big mouth		Real gone
When I see something (2) I don't li	ke	(Uh)
I gotta say it		Well you can say what you want
We've been driving this road		But you can't say it round here
For a mighty long time		'Cause they'll (9) you and (10) you a
Paying no (3) to the signs		whipping
Well, this neighborhood's changed		Well, I believe I was right
It's all been rearranged		When I said you (11) wrong
We (4) that team somewhere behind		You didn't like the sound of that
Slow down		Now, did you
You're (5) crash		Slow down
Baby you're a screaming		You're gonna crash
It's a blast, blast, blast		Baby you're a screaming
Look out babe, you've got (6) blinders on		It's a blast, blast, blast
Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone		Look out, you've got your (12) on
Real gone		Everybody's (13) for a way to get real gone
Real gone		Well, (14) I come
But there's a new cat in town		And I'm so not scared
He's got high-faded friends		Got my pedal to the metal
Thinks he's (7) change history		Got my (15) in the air
You think you know him so well		Look out, you take your blinders off
Yeah, you think he's so swell		Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone
But he's just (8)	_ prophecy	Real gone
Come on now		Real gone
Slow down		(Uh)
You're gonna crash		Real gone
Baby you're a screaming		Real gone
It's a blast, blast, blast		



- 1. wrong
- 2. that
- 3. mind
- 4. left
- 5. gonna
- 6. your
- 7. gonna
- 8. perpetuating
- 9. catch
- 10. give
- 11. were
- 12. blinders
- 13. looking
- 14. here
- 15. hands

Fill in the gaps