

Fill in the gaps

I was ridin' (1)	with my hair undone	Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window
In the front seat of his car		When we're on the phone and you talk real slow
He's got a one-hand feel on the steering wheel		'Cause it's (5) and your mama don't know
The other on my heart		Our song is the way you laugh
I look around		The first date
Turn the radio down		Man, I didn't kiss her, and I should have
He says		And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"
"Baby, is somethin' wrong?"		Asking God if he could play it again
I say		
"Nothing, I was just thinking"		I've heard every album
"How we don't have a song"		Listened to the radio
And he says		Waited for something to come along
Our song is the slammin' screen door		That was as good as our song
Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window		'Cause our song is the slammin' screen door
When we're on the phone and you talk real slow		Sneakin' out late, tappin' on his window
'Cause it's late and your mama don't know		When we're on the (6) and he talks real slo
Our song is the way you laugh		'Cause it's late and his mama don't know
The first date		Our song is the way he laughs
Man, I didn't (2)	her, and I should have	The first date
And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"		Man, I didn't kiss him, and I should have
Asking God if he could (3) it again		And when I got home 'fore I (7) "Amen"
I was walking up the front porch steps		Asking God if he could play it again
After everything that day		Play it again
Had gone all wrong or been trampled on		(Oh yeah)
And lost and thrown away		I was ridin' shotgun with my hair undone
Got to the hallway		In the front (8) of his car
Well on my way to my lovin' bed		I grabbed a pen and an old napkin
I almost didn't notice all the roses		And I (9) down our song
And the (4) th	at said	
Our song is the slammin'	screen door	



1. shotgun

- 2. kiss
- 3. play
- 4. note
- 5. late
- 6. phone
- 7. said
- 8. seat
- 9. wrote

Fill in the gaps

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