

Fill in the gaps

I was ridin' shotgun 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 (1) on the	'Cause it's late and your mama don't know
(2) wheel	Our song is the way you laugh
The other on my heart	The first date
I look around	Man, I didn't kiss her, and I should have
Turn the radio down	And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"
He says	Asking God if he could play it again
"Baby, is somethin' wrong?"	
I say	I've heard every album
"Nothing, I was just thinking"	Listened to the radio
"How we don't have a song"	Waited for something to come along
And he says	That was as good as our song
Our song is the slammin' screen door	'Cause our song is the slammin' screen door
Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window	Sneakin' out late, tappin' on his window
When we're on the phone and you talk real slow	When we're on the phone and he talks (8) slow
'Cause it's late and your mama don't know	'Cause it's (9) and his mama don't know
Our (3) is the way you laugh	Our song is the way he laughs
The first date	The first date
Man, I didn't kiss her, and I (4) have	Man, I didn't kiss him, and I should have
And (5) I got home 'fore I said "Amen"	And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"
Asking God if he could play it again	Asking God if he could play it again
I was walking up the front porch steps	Play it again
After everything that day	(Oh yeah)
Had gone all (6) or been trampled on	I was ridin' shotgun with my hair undone
And lost and thrown away	In the front seat of his car
Got to the hallway	I (10) a pen and an old napkin
Well on my way to my lovin' bed	And I wrote down our song
I almost didn't notice all the roses	
And the note (7) said	
Our song is the slammin' screen door	



- 1. feel
- 2. steering
- 3. song
- 4. should
- 5. when
- 6. wrong
- 7. that
- 8. real
- 9. late
- 10. grabbed

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