

Nothing but a goodbye town

Fill in the gaps

| Right there's the high-school where we met | (5) streets are only (6) 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 (1) | 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 find a way to finally get out |
| She ain't coming back again | Out of (7) goodbye town |
| This ain't nothing | Oh yeah, out of this goodbye town |
| (2) but a goodbye town | I'm out of (8) town |
| These streets are only (3) me down | So out of this town |
| Got to find a way to finally get out | You'll be just a (9) in the back of my mind |
| Out of this goodbye town | You'll be just a memory yeah |
| We sat down on those courthouse steps | Oh, somewhere in the (10) of my mind |
| Fourth of July those fireworks over our heads | In the back 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 look 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 (4) again | |
| This ain't nothing | |



- 1. door
- 2. Nothing
- 3. bringing
- 4. back
- 5. These
- 6. bring
- 7. this
- 8. this
- 9. memory
- 10. back

Fill in the gaps