



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ me before,  
and it seems to have a vague,  
haunting mass appeal.  
And lately I'm beginning to find (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 decide to waiver my chance to be one of the hive  
will I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ water over wine  
and hold my own and drive? oh oh ooh.  
It's driven me before  
and it seems to be the way  
that everyone else 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ arms and open eyes, yeah.  
Whatever tomorrow (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 open (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and open eyes.  
Whatever tomorrow (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I'll be there  
I'll be there  
Dududuu Dududu Dududududu  
Tomorrow Dududududuu  
Dududuuu (9)\_\_\_\_\_ Dududududu  
Tomorrow...



Answer

1. driven
2. that
3. choose
4. open
5. brings
6. brings
7. arms
8. brings
9. Dududu

**Fill in the gaps**