

## Fill in the gaps

I'm (1)	made	Everybody's looking for a way
But I like Chevrolet		To get real gone
My mama taught me wrong from right		Real gone
I was born in the South		Real gone
Sometimes I have a big mouth		Real gone
When I see something that I don't like		(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 (6) you and give you a whipping
Paying no mind to the signs	s	Well, I believe I was right
Well, this neighborhood's cl	hanged	When I said you were wrong
It's all been rearranged		You didn't (7) the sound of that
We left (2) team	somewhere behind	Now, did you
Slow down		Slow down
You're gonna crash		You're gonna crash
Baby you're a screaming		Baby you're a screaming
It's a blast, blast, blast		It's a blast, blast, blast
Look out babe, you've got your blinders on		Look out, you've got your blinders on
Everybody's looking for a w	vay to get (3) gone	Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone
Real gone		Well, here I come
Real gone		And I'm so not scared
But there's a new cat in tow	vn	Got my (8) to the metal
He's got high-faded friends		Got my hands in the air
Thinks he's gonna change	history	Look out, you take your blinders off
You think you know him so	well	Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone
Yeah, you (4)	he's so swell	Real gone
But he's just perpetuating p	prophecy	Real gone
Come on now		(Uh)
Slow down		Real gone
You're gonna crash		Real gone
Baby you're a screaming		
It's a blast, blast, blast		
Look out, you've got (5) blinders on		



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. American
- 2. that
- 3. real
- 4. think
- 5. your
- 6. catch
- 7. like
- 8. pedal