

Look out, you've got your blinders on

Fill in the gaps

I'm American 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 (1) I don't like		(Uh)
I (2) say it		Well you can say what you want
We've been (3) this road		But you can't say it (9) here
For a (4) long time		'Cause they'll catch you and give you a whipping
Paying no mind to the signs		Well, I believe I was right
Well, this neighborhood's changed		When I said you were wrong
It's all (5) rearranged		You didn't like the sound of that
We left that (6) (7)	_ 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 (8)	on	Look out, you've got (10) blinders on
Everybody's looking for a way to get real 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 town		Got my pedal 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 think he's so swell		Real gone
But he's just perpetuating 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		



- 1. that
- 2. gotta
- 3. driving
- 4. mighty
- 5. been
- 6. team
- 7. somewhere
- 8. blinders
- 9. round
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps