

Look out, you've got your blinders on

Fill in the gaps

I'm American made			Everybody's (8)	for a way	
But I like Chevrolet			To get real gone		
My mama (1)	me wrong (2)	right	Real gone		
I was born in the South			Real gone		
Sometimes I (3)	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 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 (4) rearranged			You didn't like the sound of that		
We left that 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 (5) blinders on			Look out, you've got your (9) on		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 (10)	your blinders off	
You think you know him so well			Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone		
Yeah, you (6) he's so swell			Real gone		
But he's (7) 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. taught
- 2. from
- 3. have
- 4. been
- 5. your
- 6. think
- 7. just
- 8. looking
- 9. blinders
- 10. take

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