

Our song is the slammin' screen door

Fill in the gaps

I was ridin' shotgun with my hair undone		Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window
In the front seat of his car		When we're on the phone and you talk real slow
He's got a one-hand feel on the (1)		'Cause it's late and (5) mama don't know
wheel		Our song is the way you laugh
The (2) on my heart		The first date
l look around		Man, I didn't kiss her, and I should have
Turn the radio down		And (6) I got home 'fore I said "Amen"
He says		Asking God if he could play it again
"Baby, is somethin' wrong?"		
I say		I've heard every album
"Nothing, I was just thinking"		Listened to the radio
"How we don't have a song"		Waited for something to come along
And he says		That was as good as our song
Our song is the slammin' (3)	door	'Cause our song is the slammin' screen door
Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window		Sneakin' out late, tappin' on his window
When we're on the phone and you talk real slow		When we're on the phone and he talks real slow
Cause it's late and your mama don't know		'Cause it's late and his mama don't know
Our song is the way you laugh		Our song is the way he laughs
The first date		The first date
Man, I didn't kiss her, and I should have		Man, I didn't kiss him, and I should have
And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"		And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"
Asking God if he could play it again		Asking God if he could play it again
I was walking up the front porch steps		Play it again
After everything that day		(Oh yeah)
Had gone all wrong or been trampled on		I was ridin' (7) with my (8)
And (4) and thrown away		undone
Got to the hallway		In the (9) seat of his car
Well on my way to my lovin' bed		I grabbed a pen and an old napkin
I almost didn't notice all the roses		And I wrote down our song
And the note that said		



1. steering

- 2. other
- 3. screen
- 4. lost
- 5. your
- 6. when
- 7. shotgun
- 8. hair
- 9. front

Fill in the gaps