

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 your mama don't know
wheel	Our song is the way you laugh
The (2) on my heart	The first date
I look around	Man, I didn't kiss her, and I should have
Turn the radio down	And when 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 (3) is the slammin' screen door	'Cause our song is the slammin' (8) 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 (9) 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 (4) "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 (5) up the (6) porch	Play it again
steps	(Oh yeah)
After everything that day	I was ridin' shotgun with my (10) undone
Had gone all wrong or been trampled on	In the front seat of his car
And (7) and thrown away	I grabbed a pen and an old napkin
Got to the hallway	And I wrote down our song
Well on my way to my lovin' bed	
I almost didn't notice all the roses	
And the note that said	



- 1. steering
- 2. other
- 3. song
- 4. said
- 5. walking
- 6. front
- 7. lost
- 8. screen
- 9. first
- 10. hair

Fill in the gaps