

I Drove All Night (Live) by Céline Dion

(Oh ooh oh nah, nah, nah)	(Oh)
(Ooh oh nah, nah, nah)	I drove all night
(Oh yeah)	To get to you
I had to escape	Is that alright?
The city was sticky and cruel	I drove all night
Maybe I should have called you first	Crept in your room
But I was dying to get to you	Woke you from your sleep
I was dreaming while I drove	To make love to you
The long straight road ahead	Is (6) alright?
(Uh huh, yea)	I drove all night
Could taste your sweet kisses	Could taste your sweet kisses
Your arms open wide	Your arms open wide
This fever for you is just burning me up inside	This fever for you is (7) burning me up inside
I drove all night	I drove all night
To get to you	To get to you
Is that alright?	Is that alright?
I drove all night	I drove all night
Crept in your room	Crept in your room
Woke you from (1) sleep	Is that alright?
To (2) (3) to you	I drove all night
Is (4) alright?	I drove all night
I drove all night	To get to you
What in this world	Is that alright?
Keeps us from falling apart?	I (8) all night
No matter where I go I hear	Crept in your room
The beating of our one heart	Is that alright?
I think about you when the night is cold and dark	Is (9) alright?
(Uh huh, yea)	Is that alright?
No one can move me the way that you do	
Nothing erases this (5) between me and	
you	



- 1. your
- 2. make
- 3. love
- 4. that
- 5. feeling
- 6. that
- 7. just
- 8. drove
- 9. that

Fill in the gaps