

At least you know

You were taken by a pro

Fill in the gaps

I know just how you feel	
She talked a perfect game	
Deflecting all the blame	
You took the jack	
And changed the flat	
And got behind the wheel	
Now you're driving sideways	
Taken in by the scenery	
As you're propelled along	
And your companion	
Will not help you to navigate	
For (1) she may be wrong	
I (2) she may be wrong	
And you will say	
That you're making headway	
And put it in overdrive	
But you're mistaking speed	
For getting what you need	
And never even noticing	
You never do arrive	
Cause you're driving sideways	
If you roll down the (3)	you'll see

You're (4) you don't belong
And (5) companion
Will not (6) you to navigate
For fear she may be wrong
I fear she maybe wrong
And you're powered by
The hopeful lie
That it's just (7) the bend
And (8) this, by default
Comes screeching to a halt
Let's hope that you know what to do
To (9) it up again
Driving sideways
Hitting scan on the radio
So she can sing along
And she'll sit
Thinking you're (10) to handle it
Until she's proven wrong
Until she's proven wrong
Until you prove her (wrong)
(Driving sideways)



- 1. fear
- 2. fear
- 3. window
- 4. where
- 5. your
- 6. help
- 7. around
- 8. when
- 9. start
- 10. going

Fill in the gaps