

Fill in the gaps

| Right there's the high-school where we met | nese streets are only bring me down |
|---|--|
| We'd sneak out back | Got to find a way to finally get out |
| For a couple kisses and a cigarette | Out of this goodbye town |
| And that parking lot was our (1) date | I can't erase the memories |
| And her momma slammed the door | And I can't burn the whole (5) down |
| When I dropped her off too late | No this ain't nothing |
| She's gone | Nothing but a goodbye town |
| Chasing that highway wind | To hell if I'm sticking around! |
| She's gone | Got to find a way to finally get out |
| She ain't coming back again | Out of this goodbye town |
| This ain't nothing | Oh yeah, out of (6) goodbye town |
| Nothing but a goodbye town | I'm out of this town |
| These streets are only bringing me down | So out of this town |
| Got to (2) a way to (3) get out | You'll be just a memory in the back of my mind |
| Out of this goodbye town | You'll be (7) a memory yeah |
| We sat down on those courthouse steps | Oh, (8) in the (9) of my |
| Fourth of July those fireworks over our heads | mind |
| And they'd ring the bells of that little church | In the back of my mind |
| No, there ain't nowhere I can (4) that doesn't hurt | One day you're going to look back at what we had |
| She's gone | You're going to (10) of me |
| But I still feel her on my skin | You're going to think of me |
| She's gone | When I'm long gone |
| But she ain't coming back again | I'll be long gone |
| This ain't nothing | |
| Nothing but a goodbye town | |



- first
 find
- 3. finally
- 4. look
- 5. place
- 6. this
- 7. just
- 8. somewhere
- 9. back
- 10. think

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