

Fill in the gaps

We take care of our own by Bruce Springsteen

I've (1) knocking on the door	Where're the eyes, the eyes with the will to see
That holds the throne	Where're the hearts (6) run over (7)
I've (2) looking for the map that leads me home	mercy
I've been stumbling on good hearts	Where's the love that has not forsaken me
Turned to stone	Where's the work that'll set my hands, my soul free
The road of good intentions	Where's the spirit that'll reign, reign over me
Has gone dry as a bone	Where's the promise from sea to shining sea
We take care of our own	Where's the promise from sea to shining sea
We take care of our own	Wherever this flag's flown
Wherever this flag's flown	Wherever this flag's flown
We take care of our own	Wherever this flag's flown
From Chicago to New Orleans	We take care of our own
From the (3) to the bone	We take care of our own
From the shotgun shack to the Super Dome	Wherever (8) flag's flown
There ain't no help, the (4) stayed home	We take care of our own
There ain't no one hearing the bugle blowing	We take care of our own
We take care of our own	We take care of our own
We take care of our own	Wherever (9) flag's flown
Wherever (5) flag's flown	We take care of our own
We take care of our own	



- 1. been
- 2. been
- 3. muscle
- 4. cavalry
- 5. this
- 6. that
- 7. with
- 8. this
- 9. this

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