

Back to the moment the very start,

## Fill in the gaps

| I never knew you before,                           |         | from the very first day you had my heart |                 |
|--|---------|--|-----------------|
| I've been walking around with my eyes on the floor |         | but I got to slow right down             |                 |
| And know (1) everywhere to me                      |         | Slow it down.                            |                 |
| You're every face that I see, things (2)           |         | [ Down down down ]                       |                 |
| moving quick enough for me                         |         | [ down down down ]                       |                 |
| I guess I've been                                  |         | I guess I've been                        |                 |
| Running 'round town                                |         | Running round town                       |                 |
| and leaving my tracks,                             |         | and leaving my tracks,                   |                 |
| Burning out rubber                                 |         | Burning out rubber                       |                 |
| driving too fast                                   |         | driving too fast                         |                 |
| But I, I've gotta slow it right down               |         | But I got to slow right down             |                 |
| Back to the moment the very start,                 |         | Back to the (9)                          | the very start, |
| from the very first day you had my heart           |         | from the very first day you had my heart |                 |
| but I got to slow right down                       |         | but I got to slow right down             |                 |
| Slow it down.                                      |         | Slow it down.                            |                 |
| [ Down down down ]                                 |         | I guess I've been                        |                 |
| [ (3) down down down]                              |         | Running round town                       |                 |
| Wishing, wanting for (4) more                      |         | and leaving my tracks,                   |                 |
| Always better than I had before                    |         | Burning out rubber                       |                 |
| Who knew these dreams (5) come true                |         | driving too fast                         |                 |
| And I run the red, won't stop at night             |         | But I got to slow right down             |                 |
| I don't care for traffic lights                    |         | Back to the moment the very start,       |                 |
| Things ain't moving (6)                            | (7) for | from the very first day you had my heart |                 |
| me   |         | but I, I got to slow (10)                | down            |
| I guess I've been                                  |         | Slow it down.                            |                 |
| Running round town                                 |         | ( Down down down )                       |                 |
| and (8) my tracks,                                 |         | ( down down down )                       |                 |
| Burning out rubber                                 |         |  |                 |
| driving too fast                                   |         |  |                 |
| But I got to slow right down                       |         |  |                 |



- 1. you're
- 2. ain't
- 3. down
- 4. something
- 5. would
- 6. quick
- 7. enough
- 8. leaving
- 9. moment
- 10. right

## Fill in the gaps