SUB inglés

To trade in these wings on some wheels

Climb in back

Fill in the gaps

Thunder Road by Bruce Springsteen

| The screen door slams | | Heaven's waiting on down the tracks | |
|---|-----------------------------|---|--|
| Mary's dress sways | | Oh-oh come take my hand | |
| Like a (1) | she dances across the porch | Riding out tonight to case the promised land | |
| As the (2) | plays | Oh-oh thunder road, oh thunder road oh thunder road | |
| Roy orbison singing for the lonely | | Lying out there like a killer in the sun | |
| Hey that's me and i want you only | | Hey i (6) it's late we can make it if we run | |
| Don't turn me home again | | Oh thunder road, sit tight take hold | |
| I just can't face myself alone again | | Thunder road | |
| Don't run back inside | | Well i got this guitar | |
| Darling you know just what i'm here for | | And i (7) how to make it talk | |
| So you're scared and you're thinking | | And my car's out back | |
| That maybe we ain't that (3) anymore | | If you're ready to take that (8) walk | |
| Show a little faith, there's magic in the night | | From your front porch to my front seat | |
| You ain't a beauty, but hey you're alright | | The door's open but the ride it ain't free | |
| Oh and that's alright with me | | And i know you're lonely | |
| You can hide `neath your covers | | For words that i ain't spoken | |
| And study your pain | | But tonight we'll be free | |
| Make crosses from your lovers | | All the promises'll be broken | |
| Throw roses in the rain | | There were ghosts in the eyes | |
| Waste your summer praying in vain | | Of all the boys you sent away | |
| For a savior to rise from these streets | | They haunt this dusty beach road | |
| Well now i'm no hero | | In the skeleton frames of burned out chevrolets | |
| That's understood | | They scream your (9) at (10) in the | |
| All the redemption i can offer, girl | | street | |
| ls (4) | this dirty hood | Your graduation gown lies in rags at their feet | |
| With a chance to make it good somehow | | And in the lonely cool before dawn | |
| Hey (5) | else can we do now? | You hear their engines roaring on | |
| Except roll down the window | | But when you get to the porch they're gone | |
| And let the wind blow | | On the wind, so mary climb in | |
| Back your hair | | It's a town full of losers | |
| Well the night's busting open | | And i'm pulling out of here to win. | |
| These two lanes w | vill take us anywhere | | |
| We got one last ch | nance to make it real | | |



1. vision

- 2. radio
- 3. young
- 4. beneath
- 5. what
- 6. know
- 7. learned
- 8. long
- 9. name
- 10. night

Fill in the gaps