

## Fill in the gaps

| Blonde hair blowin in the summer wind     |
|---|
| A blue-eyed girl playing in the sand      |
| I'd been on a trail for a little while    |
| But that was the night                    |
| That she broke down and held my hand      |
| The teenage rush, she said                |
| Here we are just runaway, we got time     |
| Well that aint much                       |
| We (1) wait til tomorrow                  |
| You gotta know that this is real          |
| Baby, why you wanna fight it?             |
| Its the one thing you can choose (oh)     |
| We got engaged on a Friday night          |
| I swore on the head of our unborn child   |
| That I could take care of the three of us |
| But I got the tendency to slip            |
| When the nights get wild                  |
| It's in my blood                          |
| She says she might (2) runaway            |
| (3) else                                  |
| Some place good                           |
| We can't wait til tomorrow                |
| You gotta know that this is real baby     |
| Why you wanna fight it?                   |
| It's the one (4) you can choose           |
| Let's take a (5) baby we can't lose       |
| Ain't we all (6) runaways                 |
| I knew that when I met you                |

| I'm not gonna let you runaway                          |
|--|
| I knew that when I held you                            |
| I wasn't lettin' go                                    |
| We used to look at the stars and confess our dreams    |
| Hold each other to the (7) light                       |
| We used to laugh, now we only fight                    |
| Baby are you lonesome now?                             |
| At night I come home after they go to sleep            |
| Like a stumbling ghost, I haunt these halls            |
| There's a picture of us on our wedding day             |
| I recognize the girl but I can't settle in these walls |
| We can't wait til tomorrow                             |
| No we're caught up in the appeal baby                  |
| Why you wanna hide it?                                 |
| It's the last thing on my mind                         |
| (Why you wanna hide it?)                               |
| I turn the engine over and my body just comes          |
| Alive and we all just runaway                          |
| I knew that when I met you                             |
| I'm not gonna let you runaway                          |
| I knew that when I held you                            |
| I wasn't lettin' go (oh oh oh)                         |
| (And were all just runaways)                           |
| Yeah, runaway (and were all just runaways)             |
| Yeah   |
|  |



- 1. cant
- 2. just
- 3. somewhere
- 4. thing
- 5. chance
- 6. just
- 7. morning

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