

Blonde (1) 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 (2) rush, she said
Here we are just runaway, we got time
Well (3) aint much
We cant wait til tomorrow
You gotta know that this is real
Baby, why you (4) 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 just runaway somewhere else
Some place good
We can't wait til tomorrow
You gotta (5) that this is real baby
Why you wanna fight it?
It's the one thing you can choose
Let's take a chance baby we can't lose
Ain't we all just runaways
I knew that (6) I met you

Fill in the gaps

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 (8) 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 (9) 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 (10) runaways)
Yeah, runaway (and were all just runaways)
Yeah



- 1. hair
- 2. teenage
- 3. that
- 4. wanna
- 5. know
- 6. when
- 7. morning
- 8. come
- 9. recognize
- 10. just

Fill in the gaps