

I was ridin' shotgun with my hair undone

In the front seat of his car

He's got a one-hand feel on the steering wheel

The other on my heart

I look around

Turn the radio down

He says

"Baby, is somethin' wrong?"

I say

"Nothing, I was just thinking"

"How we don't have a song"

And he says

Our song is the slammin' screen door

Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window

When we're on the phone and you talk real slow

'Cause it's late and (1)_____ mama don't know

Our song is the way you laugh

The first date

Man, I didn't kiss her, and I should have

And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"

Asking God if he (2)_____ play it again

I was walking up the front porch steps

After everything that day

Had gone all wrong or been trampled on

And (3)_____ and thrown away

Got to the hallway

Well on my way to my lovin' bed

I almost didn't notice all the roses

And the note (4)_____ said

Our song is the slammin' (5)_____ door

Fill in the gaps

Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window
When we're on the phone and you talk real slow
'Cause it's late and your mama don't know
Our song is the way you laugh
The first date
Man, I didn't kiss her, and I should have
And (6) I got home 'fore I said "Amen"
Asking God if he could play it again
I've heard every album
Listened to the radio
Waited for something to (7) along
That was as good as our song
'Cause our song is the slammin' screen door
Sneakin' out late, tappin' on his window
When we're on the (8) and he talks real slow
'Cause it's late and his mama don't know
Our song is the way he laughs
The first date
Man, I didn't kiss him, and I should have
And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"
Asking God if he could play it again
Play it again
(Oh yeah)
I was ridin' shotgun with my (9) undone
In the front seat of his car
I grabbed a pen and an old napkin
And I wrote down our song



1. your

- 2. could
- 3. lost
- 4. that
- 5. screen
- 6. when
- 7. come
- 8. phone
- 9. hair

Fill in the gaps