

Baby you're a screaming It's a blast, blast, blast

Look out, you've got your blinders on

Fill in the gaps

'm American made	Everybody's looking for a way
But I like Chevrolet	To get real gone
My mama taught me wrong from right	Real gone
was born in the South	Real gone
Sometimes I have a big mouth	Real gone
When I see something that I don't like	(Uh)
(1) say it	Well you can say (5) you want
We've been driving this road	But you can't say it (6) here
For a mighty long time	'Cause they'll (7) you and give you a whipping
Paying no mind to the signs	Well, I (8) I was right
Well, this neighborhood's changed	When I said you (9) wrong
t's all been rearranged	You didn't like the sound of that
We left (2) (3)	Now, did you
(4) behind	Slow down
Slow down	You're gonna crash
You're gonna crash	Baby you're a screaming
Baby you're a screaming	It's a blast, blast, blast
t's a blast, blast, blast	Look out, you've got your (10) on
_ook out babe, you've got your blinders on	Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone
Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone	Well, here I come
Real gone	And I'm so not scared
Real gone	Got my pedal to the metal
But there's a new cat in town	Got my hands in the air
He's got high-faded friends	Look out, you take your blinders off
Thinks he's gonna change history	Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone
You think you know him so well	Real gone
Yeah, you think he's so swell	Real gone
But he's just perpetuating prophecy	(Uh)
Come on now	Real gone
Slow down	Real gone
You're gonna crash	



- 1. gotta
- 2. that
- 3. team
- 4. somewhere
- 5. what
- 6. round
- 7. catch
- 8. believe
- 9. were
- 10. blinders

Fill in the gaps