## Fill in the gaps

## Thunder Road by Bruce Springsteen

The screen door slams Mary's dress sways Like a vision she dances across the porch As the radio plays Roy orbison singing for the lonely Hey that's me and i want you only Don't turn me home again I just can't face myself alone again Don't run back inside Darling you know just (1)\_\_\_\_ i'm here for So you're scared and you're thinking That maybe we ain't that young anymore Show a little faith, there's magic in the night You ain't a beauty, but hey you're alright Oh and that's alright (2) me You can hide `neath your covers And study your pain Make (3)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ from your lovers Throw roses in the rain Waste your (4)\_\_\_\_\_ praying in vain For a savior to rise from these streets Well now i'm no hero That's understood All the redemption i can offer, girl Is beneath this dirty hood With a chance to make it good somehow Hey what else can we do now? Except (5)\_\_\_\_\_ down the window And let the wind blow Back your hair Well the night's busting open These two lanes will take us anywhere We got one last chance to make it real To trade in these wings on some wheels Climb in back

Heaven's waiting on down the tracks Oh-oh come take my hand Riding out tonight to case the promised land Oh-oh thunder road, oh thunder road oh thunder road Lying out there like a killer in the sun Hey i know it's late we can make it if we run Oh thunder road, sit tight take hold Thunder road Well i got this guitar And i learned how to make it talk And my car's out back If you're ready to take that long walk From your front porch to my front seat The door's open but the ride it ain't free And i know you're lonely For words that i ain't spoken But tonight we'll be free All the promises'll be broken There were ghosts in the eyes Of all the boys you sent away They haunt this dusty beach road In the skeleton frames of burned out chevrolets They scream your name at night in the street Your graduation gown lies in rags at (6)\_\_\_\_ feet And in the lonely cool before dawn You hear their engines (7)\_\_\_\_\_ on But when you get to the porch they're gone On the wind, so mary climb in It's a town full of losers And i'm pulling out of here to win.



- 1. what
- 2. with
- 3. crosses
- 4. summer
- 5. roll
- 6. their
- 7. roaring

## Fill in the gaps