

It's a blast, blast, blast

Look out, you've got your blinders on

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. like
- 2. mama
- 3. taught
- 4. this
- 5. team
- 6. real
- 7. think
- 8. looking
- 9. looking

Fill in the gaps