

Look out, you've got your blinders on

Fill in the gaps

I'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
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 (1) say it	Well you can say what you want
We've been driving this road	But you can't say it (7) here
For a mighty (2) time	'Cause they'll catch you and (8) you a whipping
Paying no mind to the signs	Well, I believe I was right
Well, this neighborhood's changed	When I said you were wrong
It's all been rearranged	You didn't like the (9) of that
We left that team 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 (3) for a way to ge	et Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone
(4) 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 (10) gone
You think you know him so well	Real gone
Yeah, you (5) he's so swell	Real gone
But he's just (6) prophecy	(Uh)
Come on now	Real gone
Slow down	Real gone
You're gonna crash	
Baby you're a screaming	
It's a blast, blast, blast	



- 1. gotta
- 2. long
- 3. looking
- 4. real
- 5. think
- 6. perpetuating
- 7. round
- 8. give
- 9. sound
- 10. real

Fill in the gaps