## Fill in the gaps

## Thunder Road by Bruce Springsteen

| The screen door slams                         | Heaven's waiting on down the tracks                 |
|---|---|
| Mary's dress sways                            | Oh-oh come take my hand                             |
| Like a (1) she dances across the porch        | Riding out tonight to case the promised land        |
| As the radio plays                            | Oh-oh thunder road, oh thunder road oh thunder road |
| Roy (2) singing for the lonely                | Lying out there like a killer in the sun            |
| Hey that's me and i want you only             | Hey i know it's late we can (16) it if we run       |
| Don't turn me home again                      | Oh thunder road, sit tight (17) hold                |
| I (3) can't face myself alone again           | Thunder road  |
| Don't run back inside                         | Well i got this guitar                              |
| Darling you (4) just what i'm here for        | And i learned how to (18) it talk                   |
| So you're scared and you're thinking          | And my car's out back                               |
| That (5) we ain't that young anymore          | If you're ready to take that long walk              |
| Show a little faith, there's (6) in the night | From your front porch to my front seat              |
| You ain't a beauty, but hey you're alright    | The door's open but the ride it ain't free          |
| Oh and that's alright with me                 | And i know you're lonely                            |
| You can (7) `neath your covers                | For words that i ain't spoken                       |
| And study your pain                           | But tonight we'll be free                           |
| Make crosses from your lovers                 | All the promises'll be broken                       |
| Throw roses in the rain                       | There (19) ghosts in the eyes                       |
| Waste your summer praying in vain             | Of all the (20) you (21) away                       |
| For a savior to rise (8) these streets        | They haunt this dusty (22) road                     |
| Well now i'm no hero                          | In the skeleton (23) of burned out chevrolets       |
| That's understood                             | They scream (24) (25) at night in the               |
| All the redemption i can offer, girl          | street  |
| Is (9) this dirty hood                        | Your graduation (26) lies in (27) at their          |
| With a chance to make it good somehow         | feet  |
| Hey what else can we do now?                  | And in the lonely cool before dawn                  |
| Except (10) down the window                   | You hear their engines roaring on                   |
| And let the wind blow                         | But when you get to the porch they're gone          |
| Back (11) hair                                | On the wind, so mary climb in                       |
| Well the night's (12) open                    | It's a town full of losers                          |
| These two lanes will take us anywhere         | And i'm pulling out of here to win.                 |
| We got one (13) chance to make it real        |   |
| To (14) in these (15) on some                 |   |
| wheels  |   |
| Climb in back                                 |   |



- 1. vision
- 2. orbison
- 3. just
- 4. know
- 5. maybe
- 6. magic
- 7. hide
- 8. from
- 9. beneath
- 10. roll
- 11. your
- 12. busting
- 13. last
- 14. trade
- 15. wings
- 16. make
- 17. take
- 18. make
- 19. were
- 20. boys
- 21. sent
- 22. beach
- 23. frames
- 24. your
- 25. name
- 26. gown
- 27. rags

## Fill in the gaps