

Blonde hair blowin in the summer wind A blue-eyed girl playing in the sand I'd been on a trail for a little while But that was the night That she broke down and held my hand The teenage rush, she said Here we are just runaway, we got time Well that aint much... We (1)_____ wait til tomorrow You gotta know that (2)___ __ is real Baby, why you wanna fight it? Its the one thing you can choose (oh) We got engaged on a Friday night I swore on the head of our unborn child That I could take care of the three of us But I got the tendency to slip When the nights get wild It's in my blood She says she might just runaway somewhere else Some place good We can't wait til tomorrow You gotta know that this is real baby Why you wanna (3)_____ it? It's the one thing you can choose Let's take a chance baby we can't lose

Ain't we all just runaways

I knew that when I met you

Fill in the gaps

I'm not gonna let you runaway

I knew that when I (4) you
I wasn't lettin' go
We used to look at the stars and confess our dreams
Hold each other to the morning light
We used to laugh, now we only fight
Baby are you lonesome now?
At (5) I come home after they go to sleep
Like a stumbling ghost, I haunt these halls
There's a picture of us on our wedding day
I recognize the girl but I can't settle in these walls
We can't wait til tomorrow
No we're caught up in the appeal baby
Why you wanna hide it?
It's the (6) (7) on my mind
(Why you (8) hide it?)
I (9) the engine over and my (10) just
comes
Alive and we all just runaway
I knew that when I met you
I'm not gonna let you runaway
I knew that when I held you
I wasn't lettin' go (oh oh oh)
(And were all just runaways)
Yeah, runaway (and were all just runaways)
Yeah



- 1. cant
- 2. this
- 3. fight
- 4. held
- 5. night
- 6. last
- 7. thing
- 8. wanna
- 9. turn
- 10. body

Fill in the gaps