

Blonde hair blowin in the summer wind

Fill in the gaps

A blue-eyed girl playing in the	sand	
I'd been on a (1)	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 cant wait til tomorrow		
You gotta know that this 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 (2) til tom	orrow	
You gotta know that (3)	is (4)	baby
Why you wanna (5)	it?	
It's the one thing you can choo	ose	
Let's take a chance baby we can't lose		
Ain't we all just runaways		
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		
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 night I come home after (6) go to sleep		
Like a (7) ghost, I haunt these halls		
There's a (8) 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 last thing on my mind		
(Why you wanna hide it?)		
I turn the (9) over and my body 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, (10) (and were all just runaways)		
Yeah		



- 1. trail
- 2. wait
- 3. this
- 4. real
- 5. fight
- 6. they
- 7. stumbling
- 8. picture
- 9. engine
- 10. runaway

Fill in the gaps