

## Fill in the gaps

I was ridin' (1)	with my hair undone	Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window		
In the front seat of his car		When we're on the phone and you talk real slow		
He's got a one-hand (2) on the steering wheel		'Cause it's late and your mama don't know		
The other on my heart		Our song is the way you laugh		
I look around		The first date		
Turn the radio down		Man, I didn't kiss her, and I (8)	have	
He says		And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"	said "Amen"	
"Baby, is somethin' wrong?"		Asking God if he could play it again		
I say				
"Nothing, I was (3) thinking"		I've heard every album		
"How we don't have a song"		Listened to the radio		
And he says		Waited for something to come along	g	
Our song is the slammin' screen door		That was as good as our song		
Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window		'Cause our song is the slammin' (9)	door	
When we're on the phone and you (4) real slow		Sneakin' out late, tappin' on his window		
'Cause it's late and your mama don't know		When we're on the phone and he talks real slow		
Our song is the way you laugh		'Cause it's late and his mama don't know		
The first date		Our song is the way he laughs		
Man, I didn't kiss her, and I should have		The first date		
And (5) I got home 'fore I said "Amen"		Man, I didn't kiss him, and I should have		
Asking God if he could play it again		And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"		
I was walking up the front porch steps		Asking God if he could play it again		
After everything that day		Play it again		
Had gone all wrong or been trampled on		(Oh yeah)		
And (6) and (7) away		I was ridin' shotgun with my hair undone		
Got to the hallway		In the front seat of his car		
Well on my way to my lovin' bed		I grabbed a pen and an old napkin		
I almost didn't notice all the roses		And I wrote down our song		
And the note that said				
Our song is the slammin' scr	een door			



## 1. shotgun

- 2. feel
- 3. just
- 4. talk
- 5. when
- 6. lost
- 7. thrown
- 8. should
- 9. screen

## Fill in the gaps