

Fill in the gaps

was ridin' shotgun with my hair undone		Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window	
n the front seat of his car		When we're on the phone and you (7)	_ real slo
He's got a one-hand (1)	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	
look around		The (8) date	
Turn the radio down		Man, I didn't kiss her, and I should have	
He says		And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"	
'Baby, is somethin' wrong?"		Asking God if he could play it again	
say			
'Nothing, I was just 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	
Our song is the slammin' (2) door		That was as good as our song	
Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window		'Cause our song is the slammin' screen door	
When we're on the phone and you talk 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 when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"		Man, I didn't kiss him, and I should have	
Asking God if he could (3) it again		And (9) I got home 'fore I said "Amer	า"
was (4) up	the front porch steps	Asking God if he could (10) it again	
After everything that day		Play it again	
Had gone all wrong or been trampled on		(Oh yeah)	
And lost and thrown 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	
almost didn't (5) all the roses		And I wrote down our song	
And the note that said			
Our song is the slammin' (6)	door		



- 1. feel
- 2. screen
- 3. play
- 4. walking
- 5. notice
- 6. screen
- 7. talk
- 8. first
- 9. when
- 10. play

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