

## Fill in the gaps

You were taken by a pro
I know just how you feel
She talked a perfect game
Deflecting all the blame
You took the jack
And changed the flat
And got behind the wheel
Now you're driving sideways
Taken in by the scenery
As you're propelled along
And your companion
Will not help you to navigate
For fear she may be wrong
I fear she may be wrong
And you will say
That you're making headway
And put it in overdrive
But you're mistaking speed
For getting what you need
And (1) even noticing
You never do arrive

Cause you're (2)\_\_\_\_\_ sideways

If you roll down the window you'll see

At least you know

You're where y	ou don't belong			
And your comp	anion			
Will not help yo	ou to navigate			
For fear she may be wrong				
I (3)	she (4)	wrong		
And you're powered by				
The hopeful lie				
hat it's (5) around the bend				
And (6)	this, by default			
Comes (7)		to a halt		
Let's (8)	that you know (	(9)	_ to do	
To start it up a	gain			
Driving sideways				
Hitting (10) on the radio				
So she can sing along				
And she'll sit				
Thinking you're	going to handle it			
Until she's prov	ven wrong			
Until she's prov	ven wrong			
Until you prove	her (wrong)			
(Driving sideways)				



- 1. never
- 2. driving
- 3. fear
- 4. maybe
- 5. just
- 6. when
- 7. screeching
- 8. hope
- 9. what
- 10. scan

## Fill in the gaps