

## Fill in the gaps

These streets are only bring me down

(1)	there's the high-so	chool where we met
We'd sneak	out back	
For a (2)	(3)	and a cigarette
And that par	king lot was our first da	ate
And her mor	mma slammed the door	r
When I drop	ped her off too late	
She's gone		
Chasing that	t highway wind	
She's gone		
She ain't cor	ming back again	
This ain't not	thing	
Nothing but	a goodbye town	
These street	s are only bringing me	down
Got to find a	way to finally get out	
Out of this g	oodbye town	
We sat dowr	n on (4) o	courthouse steps
Fourth of Jul	y those fireworks over	our heads
And they'd ri	ng the bells of that little	e church
No, there air	n't nowhere I can look t	hat doesn't hurt
She's gone		
But I (5)	feel her on m	ny skin
She's gone		
But she ain't	coming back again	

This ain't nothing

Nothing but a goodbye town

Got to find a way to finally get out
Out of this (6) town
I can't erase the memories
And I can't burn the whole place down
No this ain't nothing
Nothing but a goodbye town
To hell if I'm sticking around!
Got to find a way to finally get out
Out of this goodbye town
Oh yeah, out of this goodbye town
I'm out of this town
So out of this town
You'll be (7) a memory in the back of my mind
You'll be just a (8) yeah
Oh, somewhere in the back of my mind
In the back of my mind
One day you're going to (9) back at what we had
You're going to think of me
You're going to think of me
When I'm long gone
I'll be long gone



- 1. Right
- 2. couple
- 3. kisses
- 4. those
- 5. still
- 6. goodbye
- 7. just
- 8. memory
- 9. look

## Fill in the gaps