Drive by Incubus

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes, I feel the fear of uncertainty stinging clear.		
And I, I can't help but ask myself how much I'll let the fear		
take the wheel and steer.		
It's driven me before,		
and it seems to have a vague,		
haunting mass appeal.		
And lately I'm beginning to find that I		
should be the one behind the wheel.		
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there		
with (1) arms and (2) eyes, yeah.		
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there,		
I'll be there.		
So if I (3) to waiver my chance to be one of		
the hive		
will I choose water over wine		
and hold my own and drive? oh oh oooh.		
It's driven me before		
and it seems to be the way		
that everyone else (4) around.		

But (5)	_ I'm beginning to find that	
when I drive myself my light is found.		
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there		
with open (6)	_ and open eyes, yeah.	
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there,		
I'll be there		
Would you choose wa	ter over wine	
hold the (7)	and drive?	
Whatever (8)	brings I'll be there	
with open arms and op	pen eyes.	
Whatever tomorrow (9) I'll be there	
I'll be there		
Dududuu Dududu Dud	dudududu	
Tomorrow Dudududud	duu	
Dududuuu (10)	Dududududu	
Tomorrow		



- 1. open
- 2. open
- 3. decide
- 4. gets
- 5. lately
- 6. arms
- 7. wheel
- 8. tomorrow
- 9. brings
- 10. Dududu

Fill in the gaps