



## Drive by Incubus

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ brings I'll be there  
with open arms and (2)\_\_\_\_\_ eyes, yeah.  
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there,  
I'll be there.  
So if I decide to waiver my chance to be one of the hive  
will I choose water (3)\_\_\_\_\_ wine  
and (4)\_\_\_\_\_ my own and drive? oh oh ooh.  
It's driven me before  
and it seems to be the way  
that everyone else gets around.

## Fill in the gaps

But lately I'm beginning to (5)\_\_\_\_\_ that  
when I drive myself my light is found.  
Whatever (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I'll be  
there  
with open (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and open eyes, yeah.  
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there,  
I'll be there...  
Would you choose water over wine....  
hold the wheel and drive?  
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there  
with (9)\_\_\_\_\_ arms and open eyes.  
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there  
I'll be there  
Dududu Dududu Dudududu  
Tomorrow Dudududu  
Dududu Dududu Dudududu  
Tomorrow...



Answer

1. tomorrow
2. open
3. over
4. hold
5. find
6. tomorrow
7. brings
8. arms
9. open

**Fill in the gaps**