



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 (1)_____ I'm beginning to find that I
should be the one behind the wheel.
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there
with (2)_____ arms and open eyes, yeah.
Whatever (3)_____ 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 over wine
and hold 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 find that
when I (4)_____ myself my light is found.
Whatever (5)_____ brings I'll be there
with open arms and (6)_____ eyes, yeah.
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there,
I'll be there...
Would you choose (7)_____ over wine....
hold the wheel and drive?
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there
with open arms and open eyes.
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there
I'll be there
Duduu (8)_____ Dudududu
Tomorrow Dudududu
Duduuu Dududu Dudududu
Tomorrow...



Answer

1. lately
2. open
3. tomorrow
4. drive
5. tomorrow
6. open
7. water
8. Dududu

Fill in the gaps