

Blonde hair blowin in the summer wind A blue-eyed girl playing in the sand I'd been on a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ for a little while But that was the night That she broke down and held my hand The teenage rush, she said Here we are just runaway, we got time Well that aint much... We cant wait til tomorrow You gotta know that this is real Baby, why you (2)\_\_\_\_\_ fight it? Its the one thing you can choose (oh) We got (3)\_\_\_\_\_ on a Friday night I swore on the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of our unborn child That I could take care of the three of us But I got the tendency to slip When the nights get wild It's in my blood She says she might just runaway somewhere else Some place good We can't wait til tomorrow You gotta know that this is (5)\_\_\_\_\_ baby Why you wanna fight it? It's the one (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you can choose Let's take a chance baby we can't lose Ain't we all just runaways I knew that when I met you

## Fill in the gaps

I'm not gonna let you runaway \_\_\_\_\_ when I held you I knew (7)\_\_\_ I wasn't lettin' go We used to look at the stars and confess our dreams Hold each other to the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ light We used to laugh, now we only fight Baby are you (9)\_\_\_\_\_ now? At night I come home after they go to sleep Like a stumbling ghost, I haunt these halls There's a picture of us on our wedding day I recognize the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ but I can't settle in these walls We can't wait til tomorrow No we're caught up in the appeal baby Why you wanna hide it? It's the last thing on my mind (Why you wanna hide it?) I turn the engine over and my body just comes Alive and we all just runaway I knew that when I met you I'm not gonna let you runaway I knew that when I held you I wasn't lettin' go (oh oh oh...) (And were all just runaways) Yeah, runaway (and were all just runaways) Yeah



- 1. trail
- 2. wanna
- 3. engaged
- 4. head
- 5. real
- 6. thing
- 7. that
- 8. morning
- 9. lonesome
- 10. girl

## Fill in the gaps