

It's a blast, blast, blast

Look out, you've got your blinders on

Fill in the gaps

| I'm American made | Everybody's looking for a way |
|--|--|
| But I (1) Chevrolet | To get (6) gone |
| My mama taught me wrong from right | Real gone |
| I was (2) in the South | Real gone |
| Sometimes I have a big mouth | Real gone |
| When I see something that I don't like | (Uh) |
| I gotta say it | Well you can say what you want |
| We've been driving this road | But you can't say it round here |
| For a mighty long time | 'Cause they'll (7) you and give you a whipping |
| Paying no mind to the signs | Well, I believe I was right |
| Well, this neighborhood's changed | When I said you were wrong |
| It's all (3) rearranged | You didn't like the sound of that |
| We left that team somewhere behind | Now, did you |
| Slow down | Slow down |
| You're gonna crash | You're gonna crash |
| Baby you're a screaming | Baby you're a screaming |
| lt's a blast, blast, blast | It's a blast, blast, blast |
| Look out babe, you've got your blinders on | Look out, you've got your blinders on |
| Everybody's (4) for a way to get | Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone |
| (5) gone | Well, here I come |
| Real gone | And I'm so not scared |
| Real gone | Got my pedal to the metal |
| But there's a new cat in town | Got my (8) in the air |
| He's got high-faded friends | Look out, you take your blinders off |
| Thinks he's gonna change history | Everybody's (9) for a way to get real gone |
| You think you know him so well | Real gone |
| Yeah, you think he's so swell | Real gone |
| But he's just perpetuating prophecy | (Uh) |
| Come on now | Real gone |
| Slow down | Real gone |
| You're gonna crash | |
| Baby you're a screaming | |
| | |



- 1. like
- 2. born
- 3. been
- 4. looking
- 5. real
- 6. real
- 7. catch
- 8. hands
- 9. looking

Fill in the gaps