

Fill in the gaps

| Well I come from a (1) bitty |
|---|
| Homegrown small town |
| Smoky Mountains, nice place to hang around |
| Moonshine, that's where they make it |
| Put it in a jug, makes you wanna get naked |
| But I jumped on a greyhound bus one night |
| And took it all the way to the end of the line |
| Stepped out in the sun |
| When my feet hit the sand |
| What a long (2) trip |
| I spent my whole (3) running around |
| Still let the wind kinda blow me around |
| Well I dropped a note in a bottle |
| To a long-legged model |
| And I traded it in for a whole 'nother world |
| A pirate flag and an island girl |
| Well my friends back home |
| Think I've gone and lost my mind |
| Take a sip of rum |
| And you really would know why |
| Jolly Roger flying on the picnic table |
| Blender in the kitchen, willin' and able |
| Don't know what (4) you say "what the hell" |
| But when the salt air catches a hold of that sail |
| Something 'bout it makes her just wanna dance |

| And she loves to dance |
|--|
| I spent my whole life running around |
| Still let the wind kinda blow me around |
| Well I dropped a note in a bottle |
| To a long-legged model |
| And I traded it in for a whole 'nother world |
| A pirate flag and an island girl |
| Pirate (5) and an island girl |
| (Island girl) |
| Well I remember (6) home 'neath the big ol' moon |
| Tucked back in the woods, yeah life was good |
| But (7) we are in a local bar |
| And drinkin' (8) stars |
| I might spend my whole life running around |
| Still let the wind kinda blow me around |
| Well I dropped a note in a bottle |
| To a long-legged model |
| And I traded it in for a whole 'nother world |
| A pirate (9) and an island girl |
| A (10) flag and an island girl |
| A pirate flag and an island girl |
| A pirate flag and an island girl |
| A pirate flag and an island girl |



- 1. little
- 2. strange
- 3. life
- 4. makes
- 5. flag
- 6. back
- 7. here
- 8. shooting
- 9. flag
- 10. pirate

Fill in the gaps