

Look out, you've got your blinders on

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. this
- 2. mighty
- 3. your
- 4. think
- 5. catch
- 6. give
- 7. sound
- 8. real
- 9. hands

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