

Our song is the slammin' screen door

Fill in the gaps

was ridin' shotgun with my hair undone	Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window
n the front seat of his car	When we're on the phone and you talk real slow
He's got a one-hand feel on the (1)	'Cause it's late and your mama don't know
vheel	Our song is the way you laugh
The (2) on my heart	The first date
look around	Man, I didn't kiss her, and I should have
Furn the radio down	And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"
He says	Asking God if he (6) play it again
Baby, is somethin' wrong?"	
say	I've heard every album
Nothing, I was just thinking"	Listened to the radio
How we don't have a song"	Waited for something to come along
And he says	That was as good as our song
Our song is the slammin' screen door	'Cause our (7) is the slammin' screen door
Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window	Sneakin' out late, tappin' on his window
When we're on the phone and you talk real slow	When we're on the phone and he talks real slow
Cause it's late and your (3) don't know	'Cause it's late and his (8) don't know
Our (4) is the way you laugh	Our song is the way he laughs
The first date	The first date
Man, I didn't kiss her, and I should have	Man, I didn't kiss him, and I should have
And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"	And when I got (9) 'fore I said "Amen"
Asking God if he could play it again	Asking God if he could play it again
was walking up the front porch steps	Play it again
After everything that day	(Oh yeah)
Had gone all wrong or been (5) on	I was ridin' shotgun (10) my hair undone
And lost and thrown away	In the front seat of his car
Got to the hallway	I grabbed a pen and an old napkin
Well on my way to my lovin' bed	And I wrote down our song
almost didn't notice all the roses	
And the note that said	



- 1. steering
- 2. other
- 3. mama
- 4. song
- 5. trampled
- 6. could
- 7. song
- 8. mama
- 9. home
- 10. with

Fill in the gaps