

It's a blast, blast, blast

Look out, you've got your blinders on

Fill in the gaps

'm American made	Everybody's looking for a way	
But I like Chevrolet	To get real gone	
My (1) taught me wrong from right	Real gone	
was born in the South	Real gone	
Sometimes I (2) a big mouth	Real gone	
When I see something that I don't like	(Uh)	
gotta say it	Well you can say (7)	you want
We've (3) driving this road	But you can't say it round here	
For a mighty long time	'Cause they'll catch 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	
t's all been 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	
t's a blast, blast, blast	It's a blast, blast, blast	
_ook out babe, you've got (4) blinders on	Look out, you've got (8)	blinders on
Everybody's looking for a way to get (5) gone	Everybody's (9)	for a way to get real gone
Real gone	Well, here I come	
Real gone	And I'm so not scared	
But there's a new cat in town	Got my pedal to the metal	
He's got high-faded friends	Got my hands in the air	
Thinks he's gonna change history	Look out, you take your blinders off	
You think you know him so well	Everybody's (10)	for a way to get real gone
Yeah, you think he's so swell	Real gone	
But he's just perpetuating prophecy	Real gone	
Come on now	(Uh)	
Slow down	Real gone	
You're (6) crash	Real gone	
Baby you're a screaming		



- 1. mama
- 2. have
- 3. been
- 4. your
- 5. real
- 6. gonna
- 7. what
- 8. your
- 9. looking
- 10. looking

Fill in the gaps