

Fill in the gaps

I'm American made
But I like Chevrolet
My mama taught me wrong from right
I was born in the South
Sometimes I have a big mouth
When I see something that I don't like
I gotta say it
We've been driving this road
For a (1) long time
Paying no mind to the signs
Well, this neighborhood's changed
It's all been rearranged
We left that team (2) behind
Slow down
You're gonna crash
Baby you're a screaming
It's a blast, blast, blast
Look out babe, you've got your blinders on
Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone
Real gone
Real gone
But there's a new cat in town
He's got high-faded friends
Thinks he's gonna change history
You think you know him so well
Yeah, you think he's so swell
But he's just perpetuating prophecy
Come on now
Slow down
You're gonna crash
Baby you're a screaming

It's a blast, blast, blast

Look out, you've got your blinders on

Everybody's looking for a way
To get (3) gone
Real gone
Real gone
Real gone
(Uh)
Well you can say what you want
But you can't say it round here
'Cause they'll catch you and give you a whipping
Well, I believe I was right
When I said you (4) wrong
You didn't like the sound of that
Now, did you
Slow down
You're gonna crash
Baby you're a screaming
It's a blast, blast, blast
Look out, you've got your blinders on
Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone
Well, here I come
And I'm so not scared
Got my (5) to the metal
Got my (6) in the air
Look out, you take (7) blinders off
Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone
Real gone
Real gone
(Uh)
Real gone
Real gone



- 1. mighty
- 2. somewhere
- 3. real
- 4. were
- 5. pedal
- 6. hands
- 7. your

Fill in the gaps