

Look out, you've got your blinders on

## Fill in the gaps

I'm American made	Everybody's (4) for a way
But I like Chevrolet	To get real gone
My mama taught me wrong (1) 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 (2) say it	Well you can say what you want
We've been (3) 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
It'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
It's a blast, blast, blast	It's a blast, blast, blast
Look out babe, you've got your blinders on	Look out, you've got your blinders on
Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone	Everybody's (5) for a way to get
Real gone	(6) 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 hands in the air
You think you know him so well	Look out, you (7) your (8) of
Yeah, you think 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. from
- 2. gotta
- 3. driving
- 4. looking
- 5. looking
- 6. real
- 7. take
- 8. blinders

## Fill in the gaps