

Look out, you've got your blinders on

Fill in the gaps

| I'm American made | Everybody's looking 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 (2) that I don't like | (Uh) |
| I 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 |
| It's all been rearranged | You didn't like the (8) 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 (4) gone | Everybody's looking 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 (9) blinders off |
| You think you know him so well | Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone |
| Yeah, you (5) he's so swell | Real gone |
| But he's just (6) prophecy | Real gone |
| Come on now | (Uh) |
| Slow down | Real gone |
| You're gonna crash | Real gone |
| Baby you're a screaming | |
| It's a blast, blast, blast | |



- 1. from
- 2. something
- 3. been
- 4. real
- 5. think
- 6. perpetuating
- 7. what
- 8. sound
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps