



Drive by Incubus

Sometimes, I feel the fear of uncertainty stinging clear.
And I, I can't help but ask myself how much I'll let the fear
take the wheel and steer.

It's driven me before,
and it seems to have a vague,
haunting mass appeal.

And lately I'm beginning to find (1)_____ I
should be the one behind the wheel.

Whatever (2)_____ (3)_____ I'll be
there

with open (4)_____ and open eyes, yeah.

Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there,
I'll be there.

So if I decide to waiver my chance to be one of the hive
will I (5)_____ (6)_____ over wine
and hold my own and drive? oh oh ooh.

It's driven me before
and it seems to be the way
that everyone else gets around.

Fill in the gaps

But lately I'm beginning to find that
when I drive (7)_____ my light is found.

Whatever tomorrow (8)_____ I'll be there
with open arms and open eyes, yeah.

Whatever tomorrow (9)_____ I'll be there,
I'll be there...

Would you choose water over wine....
hold the (10)_____ and drive?

Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there
with open arms and open eyes.

Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there
I'll be there

Dududu Dududu Dudududu

Tomorrow Dududududu

Dududu Dududu Dudududu

Tomorrow...



Answer

1. that
2. tomorrow
3. brings
4. arms
5. choose
6. water
7. myself
8. brings
9. brings
10. wheel

Fill in the gaps