

It's a blast, blast, blast

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 from 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 (1) say it	Well you can say what you want
We've been driving (2) road	But you can't say it round here
For a (3) 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 (4) that team (5)	Now, did you
behind	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, you've got (7) (8)
Look out babe, you've got your blinders on	on
Everybody's looking for a way to get real 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 (9) in the air
Thinks he's gonna change history	Look out, you take (10) blinders off
You think you (6) him so well	Everybody's looking 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 gonna crash	Real gone
Baby you're a screaming	



- 1. gotta
- 2. this
- 3. mighty
- 4. left
- 5. somewhere
- 6. know
- 7. your
- 8. blinders
- 9. hands
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps