

Look out, you've got your blinders on

Fill in the gaps

I'm American made		Everybody's (6)	for a way	
But I like Chevrolet		To get real gone		
My (1) 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 gotta say it		Well you can say what you want		
We've been driving this road		But you can't say it (7) 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, (2) neighborhood's chan	ged	When I said you were wrong		
It's all been rearranged		You didn't like the sound of that		
We (3) 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 o	n	Look out, you've got your blinders	on	
Everybody's looking for a way to get real	gone	Everybody's looking for a way to g	jet (8)	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 your blinders of	ff	
You think you know him so well		Everybody's looking for a way to g	jet (9)	gone
Yeah, you (4) he's so swell		Real gone		
But he's just perpetuating prophecy		Real gone		
Come on now		(Uh)		
Slow down		Real gone		
You're (5) crash		Real gone		
Baby you're a screaming				
It's a blast, blast, blast				



- 1. mama
- 2. this
- 3. left
- 4. think
- 5. gonna
- 6. looking
- 7. round
- 8. real
- 9. real

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