

It's a blast, blast, blast

Look out, you've got your blinders on

Fill in the gaps

I'm (1) made	Everybody's (7) 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 gotta say it	Well you can say what you want	
We've been driving this road	But you can't say it round here	
For a mighty (2) time	'Cause they'll catch you and give you a whipping	
Paying no mind to the signs	Well, I believe I was right	
Well, (3) neighborhood's changed	When I said you were wrong	
lt's all (4) rearranged	You didn't like the (8) of that	
We left that team (5) 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	
lt'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 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 (6) change history	Look out, you take (9) (10)	of
You think you know 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. American
- 2. long
- 3. this
- 4. been
- 5. somewhere
- 6. gonna
- 7. looking
- 8. sound
- 9. your
- 10. blinders

Fill in the gaps