

## Fill in the gaps

| Blonde hair blowin in the summer wind    | I'm not gonna let you runaway                 |
|--|---|
| A blue-eyed girl (1) in the sand         | I knew that when I (14) you                   |
| I'd been on a trail for a (2) while      | I wasn't lettin' go                           |
| But (3) was the night                    | We (15) to look at the stars and confess our  |
| That she broke down and held my hand     | dreams  |
| The teenage rush, she said               | Hold each (16) to the morning light           |
| Here we are (4) runaway, we got time     | We used to laugh, now we (17) fight           |
| Well that aint much                      | Baby are you lonesome now?                    |
| We cant wait til tomorrow                | At (18) I come (19) (20)                      |
| You gotta know that this is real         | they go to sleep                              |
| Baby, why you (5) fight it?              | Like a (21) ghost, I haunt these halls        |
| Its the one thing you can choose (oh)    | There's a (22) of us on our wedding day       |
| We got (6) on a Friday night             | I recognize the (23) but I can't (24)         |
| I swore on the head of our (7) child     | in these walls                                |
| That I could take (8) of the three of us | We can't wait til tomorrow                    |
| But I got the tendency to slip           | No we're caught up in the appeal baby         |
| When the nights get wild                 | Why you wanna hide it?                        |
| It's in my blood                         | It's the last thing on my mind                |
| She says she (9) (10) runaway            | (Why you wanna hide it?)                      |
| somewhere else                           | I turn the engine over and my body just comes |
| Some place good                          | Alive and we all just runaway                 |
| We can't wait til tomorrow               | I (25) that when I met you                    |
| You gotta know (11) this is real baby    | I'm not (26) let you runaway                  |
| Why you wanna fight it?                  | I knew that (27) I held you                   |
| It's the one thing you can choose        | I wasn't lettin' go (oh oh oh)                |
| Let's take a (12) baby we can't lose     | (And were all just runaways)                  |
| Ain't we all (13) runaways               | Yeah, runaway (and were all just runaways)    |
| I knew that when I met you               | Yeah  |
|  |   |



## 1. playing

- 2. little
- 3. that
- 4. just
- 5. wanna
- 6. engaged
- 7. unborn
- 8. care
- 9. might
- 10. just
- 11. that
- 12. chance
- 13. just
- 14. held
- 15. used
- 16. other
- 17. only
- 18. night
- 19. home
- 20. after
- 21. stumbling
- 22. picture
- 23. girl
- 24. settle
- 25. knew
- 26. gonna
- 27. when

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