

Runaways by The Kille

Blonde hair blowin in the summer wind

A blue-eyed girl playing in the sand

I'd been on a trail for a little while But that was the night That she broke down and held my hand The teenage rush, she said Here we are just runaway, we got time Well that aint much... We cant wait til tomorrow You gotta (1)_____ that this is real Baby, why you wanna fight it? Its the one thing you can choose (oh) We got engaged on a Friday night I swore on the head of our unborn child That I could take care of the three of us But I got the tendency to slip When the nights get wild It's in my blood She says she might just runaway somewhere else Some place good We can't wait til tomorrow You gotta know that this is real baby Why you wanna fight it? It's the one thing you can choose Let's take a chance baby we can't lose

Ain't we all just runaways

I knew that when I met you

Fill in the gaps

I'm not gonna let you runaway
I knew that (2) I held you
I wasn't lettin' go
We used to look at the stars and confess our dreams
Hold each other to the (3) light
We used to laugh, now we only fight
Baby are you (4) now?
At night I (5) home after they go to sleep
Like a stumbling ghost, I (6) these halls
There's a picture of us on our wedding day
I recognize the girl but I can't settle in these walls
We can't wait til tomorrow
No we're caught up in the appeal baby
Why you (7) hide it?
It's the last thing on my mind
(Why you wanna hide it?)
I turn the engine over and my body just comes
Alive and we all just runaway
I knew that (8) I met you
I'm not gonna let you runaway
I knew that when I held you
I wasn't lettin' go (oh oh oh)
(And (9) all just runaways)
Yeah, runaway (and were all just runaways)
Yeah



1. know

- 2. when
- 3. morning
- 4. lonesome
- 5. come
- 6. haunt
- 7. wanna
- 8. when
- 9. were

Fill in the gaps