

I was ridin' shotgun with my hair undone ___ (2)__ He's got a one-hand feel on the steering wheel The (3)_____ on my heart I look around Turn the radio down He says "Baby, is somethin' wrong?" I say "Nothing, I was just thinking" "How we don't have a song" And he says Our song is the slammin' screen door Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window When we're on the phone and you talk real slow 'Cause it's late and your mama don't know Our song is the way you laugh The first date Man, I didn't kiss her, and I should have And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen" Asking God if he could play it again I was walking up the front porch steps After everything that day Had gone all wrong or been trampled on And (4)___ ____ and thrown away Got to the hallway Well on my way to my lovin' bed I almost didn't notice all the roses

And the note that said

Our song is the slammin' screen door

Fill in the gaps

Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window
When we're on the phone and you (5) real slow
'Cause it's late and your mama don't know
Our song is the way you laugh
The first date
Man, I didn't kiss her, and I should have
And when I got (6) 'fore I said "Amen"
Asking God if he could play it again
I've heard every album
Listened to the radio
Waited for something to come along
That was as good as our song
'Cause our song is the slammin' (7) door
Sneakin' out late, tappin' on his window
When we're on the phone and he talks (8) slow
'Cause it's late and his mama don't know
Our song is the way he laughs
The (9) date
Man, I didn't (10) him, and I should have
And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"
Asking God if he could play it again
Play it again
(Oh yeah)
I was ridin' shotgun with my hair undone
In the front seat of his car
I grabbed a pen and an old napkin
And I wrote down our song



- 1. front
- 2. seat
- 3. other
- 4. lost
- 5. talk
- 6. home
- 7. screen
- 8. real
- 9. first
- 10. kiss

Fill in the gaps