

Fill in the gaps

I was ridin' shotgun (1) my (2) undone	Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window
In the front seat of his car	When we're on the phone and you talk real slow
He's got a one-hand feel on the steering wheel	'Cause it's late and your mama don't know
The (3) on my heart	Our song is the way you laugh
I look around	The first date
Turn the (4) down	Man, I didn't kiss her, and I (13) have
He says	And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"
"Baby, is somethin' wrong?"	Asking God if he could play it again
I say	
"Nothing, I was just thinking"	I've heard every album
"How we don't have a song"	Listened to the radio
And he says	Waited for something to come along
Our song is the slammin' screen door	That was as good as our song
Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window	'Cause our song is the slammin' screen door
When we're on the phone and you (5) real slow	Sneakin' out late, tappin' on his window
'Cause it's late and your (6) don't know	When we're on the (14) and he talks
Our song is the way you laugh	(15) slow
The (7) date	'Cause it's late and his mama don't know
Man, I didn't kiss her, and I should have	Our song is the way he laughs
And when I got (8) 'fore I said "Amen"	The (16) date
Asking God if he could play it again	Man, I didn't kiss him, and I should have
I was walking up the front porch steps	And when I got home 'fore I (17) "Amen"
After everything (9) day	Asking God if he could play it again
Had gone all wrong or been trampled on	Play it again
And (10) and (11) away	(Oh yeah)
Got to the hallway	I was ridin' (18) with my hair undone
Well on my way to my lovin' bed	In the (19) of his car
I (12) didn't notice all the roses	I grabbed a pen and an old napkin
And the note that said	And I wrote down our song
Our song is the slammin' screen door	



- 1. with
- 2. hair
- 3. other
- 4. radio
- 5. talk
- 6. mama
- 7. first
- 8. home
- 9. that
- 10. lost
- 11. thrown
- 12. almost
- 13. should
- 14. phone
- 15. real
- 16. first
- 17. said
- 18. shotgun
- 19. front
- 20. seat

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