

Fill in the gaps

It's been a long time since I came around	Something, something about my cool (5)
Been a long time but I'm back in town	guy
And this time I'm not leaving without you	Yeah, something about baby you and I
You (1) like whiskey when you kiss me awe	You and I, you, you and I
I'd give anything again to be your babydoll	You, you and I, you, you and I
This time I'm not leaving without you	You and I, you you and I
He said, sit back down where you belong	Oh yeah! I'd rather die, (6) you and I
In the corner of my bar with your (2) heels on	(C'mon)
Sit back down on the couch were we	Put (7) drinks up
Made love the first time	We gotta whole lotta money but we still pay rent
And you said to me	'Cause you can't buy a house in heaven
There's (something)	There's only three men that ima serve
Something, something about this place (something)	My whole life
Something about lonely nights	It's my daddy and Nebraska and Jesus Christ
And my lipstick on your face (something)	There's (something)
Something, something about my cool Nebraska guy	Something, something about the chase
Yeah, something about baby you and I	Six whole years (something)
It's been two years (3) I let you go	I'm a New York woman born to run you down
I couldn't listen to a joke or rock 'n' roll	So have my (8) all over your face
And muscle cars drove a truck right through my heart	(Something)
On my birthday you sang me "Heart of Gold"	Something about just knowing when it's right
With a guitar humming and no clothes	So put your drinks up for Nebraska
This time I'm not leaving without you (oh oh oh)	For Nebraska, Nebraska I love you
Sit back down where you belong	You and I, you, you and I
In the corner of my bar with your high heels on	Baby I'd rather die
Sit back down on the couch where we	Without you and I
Made love the first time	You and I, you, you and I
And you said to me	Nebraska I'd rather die, without you and I
There's (something)	It's been a long time since I came around
Something, something (4) this place (something	ng) Been a (9) time but I'm back in town
Something about lonely nights	And this time I'm not leaving without you
And my lipstick on your face	



- 1. taste
- 2. high
- 3. since
- 4. about
- 5. Nebraska
- 6. without
- 7. your
- 8. lipstick
- 9. long

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