

Fill in the gaps

You were taken by a pro	
I know just how you feel	
She talked a perfect game	
Deflecting all the blame	
You took the jack	
And changed the flat	
And got behind the wheel	
Now you're driving sideways	
Taken in by the scenery	
As you're propelled along	
And (1) companion	
Will not (2) you to navigate	
For fear she may be wrong	
I fear she may be wrong	
And you will say	
That you're making headway	
And put it in overdrive	
But you're mistaking speed	
For getting what you need	
And never even noticing	
And never even noticing	
You (3) do arrive	

If you roll down the window you'll see

At least you know

You're where you don't belor	ng
And your companion	
Will not help you to navigate	
For fear she may be wrong	
I (4) she maybe v	vrong
And you're powered by	
The hopeful lie	
That it's (5) (6)_	the bend
And when this, by default	
Comes screeching to a halt	
Let's hope that you know wh	at to do
To start it up again	
Driving sideways	
Hitting (7) on the	radio
So she can sing along	
And she'll sit	
Thinking you're going to han	dle it
Until she's proven wrong	
Until she's proven wrong	
Until you prove her (wrong)	
(Driving sideways)	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. your
- 2. help
- 3. never
- 4. fear
- 5. just
- 6. around
- 7. scan