



## Drive by Incubus

Sometimes, I feel the fear of uncertainty stinging clear.  
And I, I can't help but ask (1)\_\_\_\_\_ how much I'll let  
the fear  
take the wheel and steer.  
It's driven me before,  
and it seems to have a vague,  
haunting mass appeal.  
And lately I'm beginning to find (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I  
should be the one behind the wheel.  
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there  
with (3)\_\_\_\_\_ arms and open eyes, yeah.  
Whatever (4)\_\_\_\_\_ brings I'll be there,  
I'll be there.  
So if I decide to waiver my chance to be one of the hive  
will I choose water over wine  
and (5)\_\_\_\_\_ my own and drive? oh oh ooh.  
It's driven me before  
and it seems to be the way  
that (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ gets around.

## Fill in the gaps

But lately I'm beginning to find that  
when I drive myself my light is found.  
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there  
with open (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and open eyes, yeah.  
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there,  
I'll be there...  
Would you choose (9)\_\_\_\_\_ over wine....  
hold the wheel and drive?  
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there  
with open arms and open eyes.  
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there  
I'll be there  
Dududuu Dududu Dududududu  
Tomorrow Dududududuu  
Dududuuu Dududu Dududududu  
Tomorrow...



Answer

1. myself
2. that
3. open
4. tomorrow
5. hold
6. everyone
7. else
8. arms
9. water

**Fill in the gaps**