

Look out, you've got your blinders on

## Fill in the gaps

I'm American made				Everybody's (6) for a way		for a way
But I like Chevrolet				To get real gone		
My (1)	taught me wrong from right			Real gone		
I was born in the South				Real gone		
Sometimes I have a big mouth				Real gone		
When I see something that I don't like				(Uh)		
I gotta say it				Well you can say (7) you want		
We've been driving (2) road				But you can't say it round here		
For a mighty long time				'Cause they'll catch you and give you a whipping		
Paying no mind to the signs				Well, I believe I was right		
Well, (3)	/ell, (3) neighborhood's changed			When I said you were wrong		
It's all been rearranged				You didn't like the (8) of that		
We left that team somewhere behind				Now, did you		
Slow down				Slow down		
You're gonna crash				You're gonna crash		
Baby you're a screaming				Baby you're a screaming		
It's a blast, blast, blast				It's a blast, blast, blast		
Look out babe, you've got your (4) on			on	Look out, you've got your blinders on		
Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone				Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone		
Real gone				Well, here I come		
Real gone				And I'm so not scared		
But there's a new cat in town				Got my pedal to the metal		
He's got high-	faded friends			Got my (9)	ir	n the air
Thinks he's gonna change history				Look out, you take your blinders off		
You think you know him so well				Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone		
Yeah, you think he's so swell				Real gone		
But he's just (	(5)	prophecy	y	Real gone		
Come on now				(Uh)		
Slow down				Real gone		
You're gonna crash				Real gone		
Baby you're a	screaming					
It's a blast, bla	ast, blast					



- 1. mama
- 2. this
- 3. this
- 4. blinders
- 5. perpetuating
- 6. looking
- 7. what
- 8. sound
- 9. hands

## Fill in the gaps