

It's a blast, blast, blast

Look out, you've got your blinders on

Fill in the gaps

I'm American made			Everybody's looking for a way	
But I like Chevrolet			To get real gone	
My (1)	taught me (2)	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 what you want	
We've been driving this road			But you can't say it (6)	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, this neighborhood's changed			When I said you were wrong	
It's all been rearranged			You didn't like the sound of that	
We left that team somewhere behind			Now, did you	
Slow down			Slow down	
You're (3) 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 blinders on			Look out, you've got (7) blinders on	
Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone			Everybody's (8)	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 hands in the air	
Thinks he's gonna change history		Look out, you take your blinders off		
You (4) 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 (5) perpetuating prophecy			Real gone	
Come on now			(Uh)	
Slow down			Real gone	
You're gonna crash			Real gone	
Baby you're a sc	reaming			



- 1. mama
- 2. wrong
- 3. gonna
- 4. think
- 5. just
- 6. round
- 7. your
- 8. looking

Fill in the gaps