

Look out, you've got (6)\_\_\_\_\_ blinders on

## Fill in the gaps

| 'm American made                           | Everybody's looking for a way                    |
|--|--|
| But I like Chevrolet                       | To get real gone                                 |
| My mama taught me wrong from right         | Real gone  |
| was born in the South                      | Real gone  |
| Sometimes I have a big mouth               | Real gone  |
| When I see something (1) I don't like      | (Uh)   |
| gotta say it                               | Well you can say what you want                   |
| We've been driving this road               | But you can't say it round here                  |
| For a (2) 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                       |
| t'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 gonna crash                         | You're gonna crash                               |
| Baby you're a screaming                    | Baby you're a screaming                          |
| t'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 (3) 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 (8) in the air                            |
| Thinks he's gonna change history           | Look out, you take your (9) off                  |
| You think you know him so well             | Everybody's (10) for a way to get real gone      |
| Yeah, you (4) he's so swell                | Real gone  |
| But he's just (5) prophecy                 | Real gone  |
| Come on now                                | (Uh)   |
| Slow down                                  | Real gone  |
| You're gonna crash                         | Real gone  |
| Baby you're a screaming                    |  |
| t's a blast, blast, blast                  |  |



- 1. that
- 2. mighty
- 3. looking
- 4. think
- 5. perpetuating
- 6. your
- 7. your
- 8. hands
- 9. blinders
- 10. looking

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