

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 mama 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 what you want                 |                             |
| We've been driving this road                   |        | But you can't say it round here                | e                           |
| For a mighty long time                         |        | 'Cause they'll (6)                             | you and give you a whipping |
| Paying no mind to the signs                    |        | Well, I believe I was right                    |                             |
| Well, (1) neighborhood's changed               |        | When I said you were wrong                     |                             |
| It's all been rearranged                       |        | You didn't like the sound of the               | at                          |
| We left that (2) (3)                           | behind | Now, did you                                   |                             |
| Slow down                                      |        | Slow down                                      |                             |
| You're gonna crash                             |        | You're (7) 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     | Look out, you've got your blind                | ders on                     |
| Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone |        | Everybody's looking for a way to get (8) gone  |                             |
| Real gone                                      |        | Well, (9) 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 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 perpetuating prophecy            |        | Real gone                                      |                             |
| Come on now                                    |        | (Uh)   |                             |
| Slow down                                      |        | Real gone                                      |                             |
| You're (5) crash                               |        | Real gone                                      |                             |
| Baby you're a screaming                        |        |  |                             |
| It's a blast, blast, blast                     |        |  |                             |



- 1. this
- 2. team
- 3. somewhere
- 4. blinders
- 5. gonna
- 6. catch
- 7. gonna
- 8. real
- 9. here

## Fill in the gaps