SUB inglés

To trade in these wings on some wheels

Climb in back

Fill in the gaps

Thunder Road by Bruce Springsteen

The (1) deer slame	Lleguania waiting an down the trooks
The (1) door slams	Heaven's waiting on down the tracks
Mary's dress sways	Oh-oh come (8) my hand
Like a vision she dances across the porch	Riding out tonight to case the promised land
As the radio plays	Oh-oh thunder road, oh thunder road oh thunder road
Roy orbison singing for the lonely	Lying out there like a killer in the sun
Hey that's me and i want you only	Hey i know it's late we can make it if we run
Don't turn me (2) again	Oh thunder road, sit tight (9) hold
I just can't face myself alone again	Thunder road
Don't run back inside	Well i got this guitar
Darling you know just what i'm here for	And i learned how to make it talk
So you're (3) and you're thinking	And my car's out back
That maybe we ain't that young anymore	If you're ready to take that long walk
Show a little faith, there's magic in the night	From your front porch to my front seat
You ain't a beauty, but hey you're alright	The door's open but the ride it ain't free
Oh and that's alright with me	And i know you're lonely
You can hide `neath (4) covers	For words that i ain't spoken
And study (5) pain	But tonight we'll be free
Make crosses from your lovers	All the promises'll be broken
Throw roses in the rain	There were ghosts in the eyes
Waste your summer (6) in vain	Of all the boys you sent away
For a savior to rise from these streets	They haunt this dusty beach road
Well now i'm no hero	In the skeleton frames of burned out chevrolets
That's understood	They scream your name at night in the street
All the redemption i can offer, girl	Your graduation gown lies in rags at their feet
Is beneath this dirty hood	And in the lonely cool before dawn
With a chance to make it good somehow	You hear their (10) roaring on
Hey what else can we do now?	But when you get to the porch they're gone
Except roll down the window	On the wind, so mary climb in
And let the wind blow	It's a town full of losers
Back (7) hair	And i'm pulling out of here to win.
Well the night's busting open	
These two lanes will take us anywhere	
We got one last chance to make it real	



- 1. screen
- 2. home
- 3. scared
- 4. your
- 5. your
- 6. praying
- 7. your
- 8. take
- 9. take
- 10. engines

Fill in the gaps