# Fill in the gaps

## Our Song by Taylor Swift

I was ridin' shotgun with my hair undone
In the front seat of his car
He's got a one-hand feel on the steering wheel
The other on my heart
I (1)_____ around
Turn the radio down
He says
"Baby, is somethin' wrong?"
I say
"Nothing, I was just thinking"
"How we don't have a song"
And he says
Our (2)_____ is the slammin' (3)_____ door
Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window
When we're on the phone and you talk real slow
'Cause it's late and your mama don't know
Our song is the way you laugh
The (4)_____ date
Man, I didn't kiss her, and I should have
And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"
Asking God if he could play it again
I was walking up the front porch steps
After everything that day
Had gone all wrong or been trampled on
And lost and thrown away
Got to the hallway
Well on my way to my lovin' bed
I almost didn't notice all the roses
And the note that said
Our (5)_____ is the slammin' screen door
Sneakin' out late, tappin' on your window
When we're on the phone and you talk real slow
'Cause it's late and your mama don't know
Our song is the way you laugh
The first date
Man, I didn't kiss her, and I should have
And when I got (6)_____ 'fore I said "Amen"
Asking God if he could (7)_____ it again
...
I've heard every album
Listened to the radio
Waited for something to come along
That was as good as our song
'Cause our song is the slammin' screen door
Sneakin' out late, tappin' on his window
When we're on the (8)_____ and he talks real slow
'Cause it's late and his mama don't know
Our (9)_____ is the way he laughs
The first date
Man, I didn't kiss him, and I (10)_____ have
And when I got home 'fore I said "Amen"
Asking God if he could play it again
Play it again
(Oh yeah...)
I was ridin' shotgun with my hair undone
In the front seat of his car
I grabbed a pen and an old napkin
And I wrote down our song

# Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. look
2. song
3. screen
4. first
5. song
6. home
7. play
8. phone
9. song
10. should