

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. just
- 2. song
- 3. that
- 4. trampled
- 5. thrown
- 6. your
- 7. when
- 8. said
- 9. kiss
- 10. with

## Fill in the gaps

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