

Fill in the gaps

At least you know	You're where you don't belong
You were taken by a pro	And your companion
I (1) just how you feel	Will not help you to navigate
She (2) a perfect game	For fear she may be wrong
Deflecting all the blame	I fear she maybe wrong
You took the jack	And you're powered by
And changed the flat	The (5) lie
And got behind the wheel	That it's just around the bend
Now you're driving sideways	And when this, by default
Taken in by the scenery	Comes (6) to a halt
As you're propelled along	Let's (7) that you know what to do
And your companion	To start it up again
Will not help you to navigate	Driving sideways
For (3) she may be wrong	Hitting scan on the radio
I (4) she may be wrong	So she can sing along
And you will say	And she'll sit
That you're making headway	Thinking you're going to handle it
And put it in overdrive	Until she's proven wrong
But you're mistaking speed	Until she's (8) wrong
For getting what you need	Until you prove her (wrong)
And never even noticing	(Driving sideways)
You never do arrive	
Cause you're driving sideways	
If you roll down the window you'll see	



- 1. know
- 2. talked
- 3. fear
- 4. fear
- 5. hopeful
- 6. screeching
- 7. hope
- 8. proven

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