

Fill in the gaps

At least you know
You were taken by a pro
I know just how you feel
She talked a perfect game
Deflecting all the blame
You took the jack
And changed the flat
And got behind the wheel
Now you're driving sideways
Taken in by the scenery
As you're propelled along
And (1) companion
Will not help you to navigate
For (2) she may be wrong
I (3) she may be wrong
And you (4) say
That you're (5) headway
And put it in overdrive
But you're mistaking speed
For (6) what you need
And never even noticing
You never do arrive
Cause you're (7) sideways
If you roll down the window you'll see

You're where you don't belong
And your companion
Will not help you to navigate
For fear she may be wrong
I fear she maybe wrong
And you're powered by
The hopeful lie
That it's just (8) the bend
And when this, by default
Comes (9) to a halt
Let's hope that you know what to do
To start it up again
Driving sideways
Hitting scan on the radio
So she can (10) along
And she'll sit
Thinking you're going to handle it
Until she's proven wrong
Until she's proven wrong
Until you prove her (wrong)
(Driving sideways)



1. your

- 2. fear
- 3. fear
- 4. will
- 5. making
- 6. getting
- 7. driving
- 8. around
- 9. screeching
- 10. sing

Fill in the gaps