



## Drive by Incubus

Sometimes, I feel the fear of uncertainty stinging clear.  
And I, I can't help but ask myself how much I'll let the fear  
take the wheel and steer.  
It's driven me before,  
and it seems to have a vague,  
haunting mass appeal.  
And (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm beginning to find (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I  
should be the one behind the wheel.  
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there  
with (3)\_\_\_\_\_ arms and open eyes, yeah.  
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there,  
I'll be there.  
So if I decide to waiver my chance to be one of the hive  
will I choose water over wine  
and hold my own and drive? oh oh oooh.  
It's driven me before  
and it seems to be the way  
that everyone else gets around.

## Fill in the gaps

But (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I'm beginning to find that  
when I drive myself my light is found.  
Whatever (5)\_\_\_\_\_ brings I'll be there  
with open (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and open eyes, yeah.  
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there,  
I'll be there...  
Would you choose water (7)\_\_\_\_\_ wine....  
hold the wheel and drive?  
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there  
with open arms and open eyes.  
Whatever tomorrow (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I'll be there  
I'll be there  
Dududuu Dududu Dududududu  
Tomorrow Dududududuu  
Dududuuu (9)\_\_\_\_\_ Dududududu  
Tomorrow...



Answer

1. lately
2. that
3. open
4. lately
5. tomorrow
6. arms
7. over
8. brings
9. Dududu

Fill in the gaps