



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 lately I'm beginning to find (1)_____ I
should be the one behind the wheel.
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there
with (2)_____ (3)_____ and open eyes, yeah.
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there,
I'll be there.
So if I (4)_____ to waiver my chance to be one of
the hive
will I choose (5)_____ over wine
and hold my own and drive? oh oh ooh.
It's driven me before
and it seems to be the way
that everyone else gets around.

Fill in the gaps

But lately I'm beginning to find that
when I drive myself my (6)_____ is found.
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there
with open arms and open eyes, yeah.
Whatever (7)_____ (8)_____ I'll be
there,
I'll be there...
Would you choose water over wine....
hold the wheel and drive?
Whatever tomorrow (9)_____ I'll be there
with open arms and open eyes.
Whatever tomorrow (10)_____ I'll be there
I'll be there
Dududu Dududu Dudududu
Tomorrow Dudududu
Duduuu Dududu Dudududu
Tomorrow...



Answer

1. that
2. open
3. arms
4. decide
5. water
6. light
7. tomorrow
8. brings
9. brings
10. brings

Fill in the gaps