

It's a blast, blast, blast

Look out, you've got (3)\_\_\_\_\_ blinders on

## Fill in the gaps

'm American made		Everybody's looking for a way
But I like Chevrolet		To get real gone
My mama taught me (1)	from right	Real gone
was born in the South Sometimes I have a big mouth		Real gone
		Real gone
When I see something that I don't like		(Uh)
gotta say it		Well you can say what you want
We've been driving this road		But you can't say it round here
For a mighty long time		'Cause they'll catch you and give you a whipping
Paying no mind to the signs		Well, I believe I was right
Well, this neighborhood's changed		When I (4) you were wrong
t's all been rearranged		You didn't like the sound of that
We left that team somewhere behind		Now, did you
Slow down		Slow down
You're gonna crash Baby you're a screaming t's a blast, blast, blast		You're gonna crash
		Baby you're a screaming
		It's a blast, blast, blast
Look out babe, you've got your blinders on		Look out, you've got your blinders on
Everybody's (2)	for a way to get real gone	Everybody's looking for a way to get real gone
Real gone Real gone But there's a new cat in town He's got high-faded friends		Well, here I come
		And I'm so not scared
		Got my pedal to the metal
		Got my (5) in the air
Thinks he's gonna change history		Look out, you take your blinders off
You think you know him so well		Everybody's (6) for a way to get real gone
Yeah, you think he's so swell		Real gone
But he's just perpetuating prophecy		Real gone
Come on now		(Uh)
Slow down		Real gone
You're gonna crash		Real gone
Baby you're a screaming		



- 1. wrong
- 2. looking
- 3. your
- 4. said
- 5. hands
- 6. looking

## Fill in the gaps