

Look out, you've got your blinders on

## Fill in the gaps

I'm (1) made		Everybody's looking for a way	
But I like Chevrolet		To get real gone	
My mama (2) me wrong from right		Real gone	
I was born in the South		Real gone	
Sometimes I have a big mouth		Real gone	
When I see something that I don't like		(Uh)	
I 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 (3) 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 said you were wrong	
It's all been rearranged		You didn't (7) the sound of that	
We left (4) team somewhere behind		Now, did you	
Slow down		Slow down	
You're gonna crash		You're gonna crash	
Baby you're a screaming		Baby you're a screaming	
It's a blast, blast, blast		It's a blast, blast, blast	
Look out babe, you've got your blinders on		Look out, you've got your (8) o	on
Everybody's looking for a way to get (5)	gone	Everybody's looking for a way to get (9)	gone
Real gone		Well, here I come	
Real gone		And I'm so not scared	
But there's a new cat in town		Got my pedal to the metal	
He's got high-faded friends		Got my hands in the air	
Thinks he's gonna change history		Look out, you take (10) blinders off	
You think you know him so well		Everybody's looking 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 (6) crash		Real gone	
Baby you're a screaming			
It's a blast, blast, blast			



## 1. American

- 2. taught
- 3. long
- 4. that
- 5. real
- 6. gonna
- 7. like
- 8. blinders
- 9. real
- 10. your

## Fill in the gaps