

## Fill in the gaps

Blonde (1) blowin in the summer wind	I'm not (4) let you runaway
A blue-eyed girl playing in the sand	I knew that when I held you
I'd been on a trail for a little while	I wasn't lettin' go
But that was the night	We used to look at the stars and confess our dreams
That she broke down and held my hand	Hold each other to the morning light
The teenage rush, she said	We used to laugh, now we only fight
Here we are just runaway, we got time	Baby are you lonesome now?
Well that aint much	At (5) I come home after they go to sleep
We cant wait til tomorrow	Like a stumbling ghost, I haunt these halls
You gotta know that this is real	There's a (6) of us on our wedding day
Baby, why you wanna fight it?	I recognize the girl but I can't settle in these walls
Its the one thing you can choose (oh)	We can't wait til tomorrow
We got engaged on a Friday night	No we're (7) up in the appeal baby
I swore on the head of our unborn child	Why you wanna hide it?
That I could take care of the three of us	It's the last thing on my mind
But I got the tendency to slip	(Why you wanna hide it?)
When the nights get wild	I turn the engine over and my body just comes
It's in my blood	Alive and we all just runaway
She says she (2) just runaway somewhere else	I knew that when I met you
Some place good	I'm not gonna let you runaway
We can't wait til tomorrow	I knew that when I held you
You gotta know that this is real baby	I wasn't lettin' go (oh oh oh)
Why you wanna fight it?	(And were all (8) runaways)
It's the one thing you can choose	Yeah, runaway (and were all just runaways)
Let's take a chance baby we can't lose	Yeah
Ain't we all (3) runaways	
I knew that when I met you	



- 1. hair
- 2. might
- 3. just
- 4. gonna
- 5. night
- 6. picture
- 7. caught
- 8. just

## Fill in the gaps