

Blonde hair blowin in the summer wind A blue-eyed girl playing in the sand I'd been on a trail for a little while But that was the night That she broke down and held my hand The teenage rush, she said Here we are just runaway, we got time Well that aint much... We cant wait til tomorrow \_\_\_\_ know that this is real You (1)\_\_\_\_ Baby, why you wanna fight it? Its the one thing you can choose (oh) We got engaged on a Friday night I swore on the head of our unborn child That I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ take care of the three of us But I got the tendency to slip When the (3)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ get wild It's in my blood She says she might just runaway somewhere else

\_\_\_ this is real baby

Some place good

We can't wait til tomorrow
You gotta know (4)\_\_\_\_\_

Why you wanna fight it?

Ain't we all just runaways

I knew that when I met you

It's the one thing you can choose Let's take a chance baby we can't lose

## Fill in the gaps

I'm not gonna let you runaway

I knew that (5) I held you
I wasn't lettin' go
We (6) to look at the stars and confess our dreams
Hold each other to the morning light
We used to laugh, now we only fight
Baby are you lonesome now?
At night I come home after they go to sleep
Like a stumbling ghost, I haunt these halls
There's a picture of us on our wedding day
I recognize the girl but I can't settle in (7) walls
We can't wait til tomorrow
No we're caught up in the appeal baby
Why you wanna hide it?
It's the last (8) on my mind
(Why you wanna hide it?)
I turn the engine over and my body just comes
Alive and we all just runaway
I (9) when I met you
I'm not gonna let you runaway
I knew that when I held you
I wasn't lettin' go (oh oh oh)
(And were all just runaways)
Yeah, runaway (and were all just runaways)
Yeah



- 1. gotta
- 2. could
- 3. nights
- 4. that
- 5. when
- 6. used
- 7. these
- 8. thing
- 9. knew
- 10. that

## Fill in the gaps