

Turn up the radio

I just wanna get in my car

Fill in the gaps

When the (1) to get you	I wanna go fast and I gotta go far
down	Don't ask me to explain how I feel
And nothing (3) to go (4) way	'Cause I don't want to say where I'm going
And the noise of the maddening crowd	Turn down the noise and turn up the volume
Makes you feel like you're going to go insane	Don't have a (7) 'cause the temperature's
There's a glow of a distant light	pounding
Calling you to come outside	If leaving this place is the last thing I do
To feel the (5) on your face and your skin	That I want to escape with a person just like you
And it's here I begin my story	Buzzing around like a moth to a flame
Turn up the radio	I'm so sick and tired of playing this game
Turn up the radio	We gotta have fun if that's all that we do
Don't ask me where I wanna go	Gotta shake up the system and break all the rules
We gotta turn up the radio	Gotta turn up the radio until the speakers blow
It was time that I opened my eyes	Turn up the radio
I'm leaving the (6) behind	Turn up the radio
Nothing's ever what it seems	Don't ask me where I wanna go
Including this time and this crazy scene	We gotta turn up the radio
I'm stuck like a moth to a flame	Turn up the radio
I'm so tired of playing this game	Turn up the radio
I don't know how I got to this state	There's somethings you don't need to know
Let me out of my cage 'cause I'm dying	Just let me turn up the radio
Turn up the radio	Turn up the radio
Turn up the radio	Just let me turn up the radio
Don't ask me where I wanna go	Just let me turn up the radio
We gotta turn up the radio	Turn up the radio
Turn up the radio	Just let me turn up the radio
Turn up the radio	Let me (8) up the radio
Don't ask me where I wanna go	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. world
- 2. starts
- 3. seems
- 4. your
- 5. wind
- 6. past
- 7. choice
- 8. turn