Driving Sideways by Aimee Mann

Fill in the gaps

At least you know	You're where you don't belong
You were taken by a pro	And your companion
I know just how you feel	Will not help you to navigate
She talked a perfect game	For fear she may be wrong
Deflecting all the blame	I fear she maybe wrong
You took the jack	And you're (4) by
And changed the flat	The hopeful lie
And got behind the wheel	That it's just around the bend
Now you're driving sideways	And when this, by default
Taken in by the scenery	Comes screeching to a halt
As you're propelled along	Let's (5) to
And your companion	do
Will not help you to navigate	To start it up again
For fear she may be wrong	Driving sideways
I fear she may be wrong	Hitting scan on the radio
And you will say	So she can sing along
That you're making headway	And she'll sit
And put it in overdrive	Thinking you're (8) to handle it
But you're mistaking speed	Until she's (9) wrong
For getting what you need	Until she's (10) wrong
And (1) even noticing	Until you prove her (wrong)
You never do arrive	(Driving sideways)
Cause you're driving sideways	
If you roll (2) the (3) you'll see	



- 1. never
- 2. down
- 3. window
- 4. powered
- 5. hope
- 6. that
- 7. what
- 8. going
- 9. proven
- 10. proven

Fill in the gaps