

Fill in the gaps

These streets are only bring me down

Right there's the high-school (1) we met
We'd sneak out back
For a couple kisses and a cigarette
And that parking lot was our first date
And her momma slammed the door
When I dropped her off too late
She's gone
Chasing that highway wind
She's gone
She ain't coming (2) again
This ain't nothing
Nothing but a goodbye town
These streets are only (3) me down
Got to find a way to finally get out
Out of this goodbye town
We sat down on those courthouse steps
Fourth of July those fireworks over our heads
And they'd (4) the bells of that (5)
church
No, there ain't (6) I can look that doesn'
hurt
She's gone
But I still feel her on my skin
She's gone
But she ain't coming back again
This ain't nothing

Nothing but a goodbye town



- 1. where
- 2. back
- 3. bringing
- 4. ring
- 5. little
- 6. nowhere
- 7. somewhere
- 8. back
- 9. think

Fill in the gaps