



Drive by Incubus

Sometimes, I feel the fear of uncertainty stinging clear.
And I, I can't help but ask myself how much I'll let the fear
take the wheel and steer.
It's driven me before,
and it seems to have a vague,
haunting mass appeal.
And lately I'm beginning to find that I
should be the one behind the wheel.
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there
with open arms and open eyes, yeah.
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there,
I'll be there.
So if I decide to waiver my chance to be one of the hive
will I choose (1)_____ over wine
and hold my own and drive? oh oh oooh.
It's driven me before
and it seems to be the way
that everyone (2)_____ gets around.

Fill in the gaps

But lately I'm (3)_____ to (4)_____ that
when I drive myself my light is found.
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there
with open arms and open eyes, yeah.
Whatever tomorrow (5)_____ I'll be there,
I'll be there...
Would you choose (6)_____ over wine...
hold the wheel and drive?
Whatever (7)_____ brings I'll be there
with open (8)_____ and open eyes.
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there
I'll be there
Dududuu Dududu Dududududu
Tomorrow Dududududuu
Dududuuu (9)_____ Dududududu
Tomorrow...



Answer

1. water
2. else
3. beginning
4. find
5. brings
6. water
7. tomorrow
8. arms
9. Dududu

Fill in the gaps