



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 (1)_____ to waiver my chance to be one of
the hive
will I choose water over wine
and hold my own and drive? oh oh oooh.
It's driven me before
and it seems to be the way
that (2)_____ else (3)_____ around.

Fill in the gaps

But lately I'm beginning to find that
when I drive myself my light is found.
Whatever tomorrow (4)_____ I'll be there
with (5)_____ arms and open eyes, yeah.
Whatever (6)_____ (7)_____ I'll be
there,
I'll be there...
Would you choose water over wine....
hold the (8)_____ and drive?
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there
with open arms and (9)_____ eyes.
Whatever tomorrow brings I'll be there
I'll be there
Dududuu Dududu Dududududu
Tomorrow Dududududuu
Dududuuu (10)_____ Dududududu
Tomorrow...



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. decide
2. everyone
3. gets
4. brings
5. open
6. tomorrow
7. brings
8. wheel
9. open
10. Dududu