



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 (1)_____ the wheel.
Whatever tomorrow (2)_____ 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 water over wine
and hold my own and drive? oh oh ooh.
It's driven me before
and it seems to be the way
that everyone else gets around.

Fill in the gaps

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



Answer

1. behind
2. brings
3. tomorrow
4. tomorrow
5. brings
6. open
7. tomorrow
8. Dududu

Fill in the gaps