

## Driver's license

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[Listen to the song and complete with the past form of the verbs]

I \_\_\_\_\_ (to get) my driver's license last week  
Just like we always \_\_\_\_\_ (to talk) about  
'Cause you \_\_\_\_\_ (to be) so excited for me  
To finally drive up to your house  
But today I \_\_\_\_\_ (to drive) through the suburbs  
Crying 'cause you \_\_\_\_\_ (not /to be) around

[Listen to the song and put the words in the box into the correct spaces by clicking on them and dropping into the places.]

through      could      probably      older

And you're \_\_\_\_\_ with that blonde girl  
Who always made me doubt  
She's so much \_\_\_\_\_ than me  
She's everything I'm insecure about  
Yeah, today I drove \_\_\_\_\_ the suburbs  
'Cause how \_\_\_\_\_ I ever love someone else?

[Chorus] Listen and number in the order you hear

- [ ] And I just can't imagine
- [ ] Guess you didn't mean what you wrote in that song about me
- [ ] But I've never felt this way for no one
- [ ] And I know we weren't perfect
- [ ] How you could be so okay now that I'm gone
- [ ] 'Cause you said forever, now I drive alone past your street

[Listen and match the beginnings and endings]

And all my friends are tired	'Cause they'll never know you the way that I do
I kinda feel sorry for them	And pictured I was driving home to you
Yeah, today I drove through the suburbs	Of hearing how much I miss you, but

[Repeat Chorus]

[Listen to the colors in the song and click on the box to choose the correct one]

\_\_\_\_\_ lights, stop signs  
I still see your face in the \_\_\_\_\_ cars, front yards  
Can't drive past the places we used to go to  
'Cause I still fuckin' love you, babe (Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh)

Sidewalks we crossed  
I still hear your voice in the traffic, we're laughing  
Over all the noise  
God, I'm so \_\_\_\_\_, know we're through  
But I still fuckin' love you, babe (Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh)

[Repeat Chorus]