

## THE WAY IT WAS



### 1. Match the vocabulary with the definitions:

a) airfield	(   ) to put something into a hole in the ground and cover it	
b) windshield	(   ) the amount or force of motion in a moving body. Impulse. Inertia.	
c) hood	(   ) The area where airplanes take off and land	
d) drift apart	(   ) A framed pane of usually curved glass or other transparent shielding located in front of the occupants of a vehicle to protect them from the wind.	
e) momentum	(   ) metal part that covers the engine	
f) buried	(   ) to lose personal contact over time	
g) desert	(   ) a person who takes other people's property	
h) wonder	(   ) a piece of fabric used to cover and keep warm	
i) thief	(   ) fail	
j) steal	(   ) to ask oneself, to image/guess about something.	
k) blanket	(   ) a very dry place	
l) dust	(   ) to take other people's property	
m) fall through/go under	(   ) very fine dirt, powder like dirt	



2. Listen to the song and fill the gaps below with the simple past tense of the verbs in parenthesis:

I \_\_\_\_\_ (drive) through the desert last night.

I \_\_\_\_\_ (carry) the weight of our last fight.

Elvis singing 'Don't be Cruel' and I wonder if you feel it too.

It's like we're going under.

Somewhere outside the lonely Esmeralda County line,

The question of my heart \_\_\_\_\_ (come) to my mind:

If I go on with you by my side,

Can it be the way it \_\_\_\_\_ (be) when we \_\_\_\_\_ (meet)?

\_\_\_\_\_ (you/forget) all about those golden nights?

Maybe a thief \_\_\_\_\_ (steal) your heart or maybe

we just \_\_\_\_\_ (drift) apart.

I remember driving in my daddy's car to the airfield,

Blanket on the hood, backs against the windshield.

Back then this thing \_\_\_\_\_ (be) running on  
momentum, love and trust.

That paradise is buried in the dust.



If I go on with you by my side,  
Can it be the way it \_\_\_\_\_(be) when we \_\_\_\_\_(meet)?  
\_\_\_\_\_ (you/forget) all about those golden nights?  
The way it \_\_\_\_\_(be), it \_\_\_\_\_(be).  
All of our plans are falling through.  
Sometimes a dream, it don't come true.  
Darling. Darling!  
(If we go on can it be)  
Can it be the way it \_\_\_\_\_(be) when we \_\_\_\_\_(meet)?  
\_\_\_\_\_ (you/forget) all about them golden nights?  
If I go on with you by my side,  
Can it be the way it \_\_\_\_\_(be)?  
My heart is true.  
Girl, it's just you I'm thinking of.  
Can it be the way it \_\_\_\_\_(be)?  
Maybe a thief \_\_\_\_\_(steal) your heart.

