

## Merry Christmas!

Listen to the song and put the lines in the correct order! Enjoy!

Driving home for Christmas by Chris Rea

Driving home for Christmas	I take a look at the driver next to me
I'm driving home for Christmas, yea	He's just the same
Oh, I can't wait to see those faces	Just the same
Well I'm moving down that line	
	Top to toe in tail-lights
And it's been so long	I'm driving home for Christmas, yea
I sing this song	Get my feet on holy ground
But I will be there	Oh, I got red lights on the run
Driving in my car	
To pass the time away	So I sing for you
Driving home for Christmas	When I get trough
	Though you can't hear me
It's gonna take some time	Driving in my car
Top to toe in tail-lights	And feel you near me
But I'll get there	Driving home for Christmas
But soon there'll be a freeway	Driving home for Christmas
Oh, I got red lights on the run	With a thousand memories
Get my feet on holy ground	
, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	I take a look at the driver next to me
So I sing for you	He's just the same
When I get through	
Though you can't hear me	He is driving home
I am driving home for Christmas	Driving home
And feel you near me	Driving home for Christmas
Driving home for Christmas	
With a thousand memories	+7
With a thousand monores	<u> </u>





## Answers

## **Driving home for Christmas**

Driving home for Christmas
Oh, I can't wait to see those faces
I'm driving home for Christmas, yea
Well I'm moving down that line

And it's been so long
But I will be there
I sing this song
To pass the time away
Driving in my car
Driving home for Christmas

It's gonna take some time
But I'll get there
Top to toe in tail-lights
Oh, I got red lights on the run
But soon there'll be a freeway
Get my feet on holy ground

So I sing for you
Though you can't hear me
When I get through
And feel you near me
I am driving home for Christmas
Driving home for Christmas
With a thousand memories

I take a look at the driver next to me He's just the same Just the same

Top to toe in tail-lights
Oh, I got red lights on the run
I'm driving home for Christmas, yea
Get my feet on holy ground

So I sing for you
Though you can't hear me
When I get trough
And feel you near me
Driving in my car
Driving home for Christmas
Driving home for Christmas
With a thousand memories

I take a look at the driver next to me He's just the same

He is driving home...
Driving home for Christmas

