

## Fill in the gaps

He said the way my blue eyes shined
Put (1) Georgia stars to shame that night
I said that's a lie
Just a boy in a (2) truck
That had a tendency of getting stuck
On (3) at night
And I was right (4) beside him
All summer long
And then the time
We woke up to find
That summer'd gone
And when you (5) Tim McGraw
I hope you think my favourite song
The one we danced to all night long
The moon like a spotlight on the lake
When you think happiness
I hope you think that little black dress
Think of my head on (6) chest
And my old faded blue jeans
When you think Tim McGraw
I hope you think of me
September saw a month of tears
And thanking God that you weren't here
To see me like that
But in a box beneath my bed
There's a letter that you never read
Three summers back
It's hard not to find it all a little
Bitter sweet
And looking back on all the sad

It's nice to believe

When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think my favourite song The one you danced to all night long The moon like a spotlight on the lake When you think happiness I hope you think that little black dress Think of my head on your chest And my old faded blue jeans When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think of me And I'm back for the first time since then I'm standing on your street And there's a letter left on your doorstep And the first thing that you'll read Is when you think Tim McGraw I hope you think my favourite song So then you'll turn your (7)\_\_\_ I hope it takes you back to that place When you think happiness I hope you think that little black dress Think of my head on (8)\_\_ And my old faded blue jeans When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think of me You think of me He said the way my blue eyes shined Put those Georgia stars to shame that night I said that's a lie



- 1. those
- 2. chevy
- 3. backroads
- 4. there
- 5. think
- 6. your
- 7. radio
- 8. your

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