Another Sad Song by Bandits

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone
With my guitar slightly out of tune
And it's a loving night in june
And I try to write a song
With a happy summer melody
Like I have (1) so many times before
But I can't (2) you, what is wrong
But all that comes out is another sad song
Maybe it's because I slept to
And nobody called me on my phone
Maybe I should hit town, have some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Maybe I should buy a (4) new dress
Or learn a useful game (5) chess
Another lonely night (6) to day
With another hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't (7) tell you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But (8) what comes out is
Another sad song



Fill in the gaps

- 1. tried
- 2. really
- 3. tell
- 4. brand
- 5. like
- 6. turns
- 7. really
- 8. still