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 tried so many (1) before
But I can't (2) tell 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 (3) hit town, (4) some fur
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the (5) sun
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress
Or learn a useful game like chess
Another (6) night turns to day
With (7) hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't really tell you
Just (8) is wrong, my dear
But still what (9) out is
Another sad song



- 1. times
- 2. really
- 3. should
- 4. have
- 5. morning
- 6. lonely
- 7. another
- 8. what
- 9. comes

Fill in the gaps