

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm (1) 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 (2) so many times before
But I can't really tell you, (3) is wrong
But all (4) (5) out is (6) 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 brand new dress
Or (7) a useful game (8) chess
Another lonely (9) turns to day
With another hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't (10) tell you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But still what comes out is

Another sad song



1. sitting

- 2. tried
- 3. what
- 4. that
- 5. comes
- 6. another
- 7. learn
- 8. like
- 9. night
- 10. really

Fill in the gaps