

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm (1) alone
With my guitar (2) out of tune
And it's a loving (3) in june
And I try to write a song
With a happy (4) melody
Like I have tried so many times before
But I can't really (5) you, what is wrong
But all that comes out is another sad song
Maybe it's because I (6) to
And nobody called me on my phone
Maybe I (7) hit town, have some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress
Or learn a (8) game like chess
Another lonely night turns to day
With another hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't really tell you
Just (9) is wrong, my dear
But still (10) comes out is
Another sad song



- 1. sitting
- 2. slightly
- 3. night
- 4. summer
- 5. tell
- 6. slept
- 7. should
- 8. useful
- 9. what
- 10. what

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