



## Fill in the gaps

### Let's Start A Band by Amy Macdonald

Put a ribbon round my neck and call me a libertine

I will sing you songs of dreams I used to dream

I will (1)\_\_\_\_\_ away on seas of silver and gold

until I reach my home.

Give me a guitar and I'll be your troubadour

Your strolling minstrel 12th century door to door

I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ know anymore, if that feeling is past will is last

How can you be sure

And how do I know if you're feeling the same as me?

And how do I know if that's the only (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you want to be?

Give me a stage and I'll be your rock and roll queen

Your (4)\_\_\_\_\_ century cover of a magazine

rolling stone here I come, watch out everyone I'm (5)\_\_\_\_\_ my song.

Give me a festival and I'll be your Glastonbury star

The (6)\_\_\_\_\_ are shining everyone knows who you are

singing songs about dreams about hopes about schemes

oooh, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ just came true.

And how do I know if you're (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the same as me?

And how do I know if that's the only place you want to be?

And if you want it to then there's nothing (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to do

Let's (10)\_\_\_\_\_ a band, let's start a band, let's start a band,

let's start a band.



Answer

1. sail
2. don't
3. place
4. 20th
5. singing
6. lights
7. they
8. feeling
9. left
10. start

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