

He said the way my blue eyes shined	
Put those Georgia stars to shame that night	
I (1) that's a lie	
Just a boy in a chevy truck	
That had a tendency of getting stuck	
On backroads at night	
And I was right there (2)	him
All summer long	
And then the time	
We woke up to find	
That summer'd gone	
And when you think Tim McGraw	
I hope you think my favourite song	
The one we danced to all night long	
The moon like a spotlight on the lake	
When you think happiness	
I hope you think that little black dress	
Think of my head on your chest	
And my old faded blue jeans	
When you think Tim McGraw	
I hope you think of me	
September saw a month of tears	
And thanking God that you weren't here	
To see me like that	
But in a box beneath my bed	
There's a letter that you never read	
Three summers back	
It's hard not to find it all a little	
Bitter sweet	
And looking back on all the sad	

It's nice to believe

When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think my favourite song The one you danced to all night long The moon like a spotlight on the lake When you think happiness I hope you think (3)\_\_\_\_\_ little black dress Think of my head on your chest And my old faded blue jeans When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think of me And I'm back for the first time since then I'm (4)\_\_\_\_\_ on your street And there's a (5)\_\_\_\_\_ left on your doorstep And the first thing that you'll read Is when you (6)\_\_\_\_\_ Tim McGraw I hope you think my (7)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ song So then you'll turn your radio on I hope it takes you back to that place When you think happiness I hope you think that little black dress Think of my head on your chest And my old faded blue jeans When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think of me You think of me He said the way my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ eyes shined Put those Georgia (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to shame that night I said that's a lie

Fill in the gaps



- 1. said
- 2. beside
- 3. that
- 4. standing
- 5. letter
- 6. think
- 7. favourite
- 8. blue
- 9. stars

## Fill in the gaps