

It's nice to believe

## Fill in the gaps

He (1)	the way my blue eyes shined			When you think Tim McGraw	
Put those Georgia stars to shame that night			I hope you think my favourite song		
I said that's a lie			The one you danced to all night long		
Just a boy in a chevy truck			The moon like a spotlight on the lake		
That had a tendency of (2)		stuck		When you think happiness	
On backroads at night				I hope you think that little black dress	
And I was right there beside him				Think of my head on your chest	
All summer long			And my old faded blue jeans		
And then the time				When you think Tim McGraw	
We woke up to find			I hope you think of me		
That summer'd gone				And I'm back for the first time since then	
And when you think Tim McGraw				I'm standing on your street	
I hope you think my favourite song			And there's a letter left on your doorstep		
The one we danced to all night long			And the first thing that you'll read		
The (3)	like a (4)		on the	Is when you think Tim McGraw	
lake			I hope you think my favourite song		
When you think happiness			So then you'll turn your radio on		
I hope you think that little black dress			I hope it takes you back to that place		
Think of my head on your chest			When you think happiness		
And my old (5) blue jeans			I hope you think that (7)	black dress	
When you think Tim McGraw			Think of my head on your chest		
I hope you think of me			And my old faded blue jeans		
September saw a month of tears			When you think Tim McGraw		
And thanking God that you weren't here			I hope you think of me		
To see me like	that			You think of me	
But in a box ber	neath my bed			He said the way my blue (8)	_ shined
There's a letter that you never read			Put those Georgia (9) to	shame that nigh	
Three summers back			I said that's a lie		
It's hard not to f	ind it all a little				
Bitter sweet					
And looking (6)	on all the sad				



- 1. said
- 2. getting
- 3. moon
- 4. spotlight
- 5. faded
- 6. back
- 7. little
- 8. eyes
- 9. stars

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