

It's nice to believe

Fill in the gaps

He said the way my (1) eyes shined	When you (7) 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 (2) truck	The moon (8) a (9) on the	he
That had a tendency of getting stuck	lake	
On backroads at night	When you think happiness	
And I was right there beside him	I hope you think that little black dress	
All summer long	Think of my head on your chest	
And then the time	And my old faded blue jeans	
We woke up to find	When you (10) Tim McGraw	
That summer'd gone	I hope you think of me	
And when you think Tim McGraw	And I'm back for the first time since then	
I hope you (3) my favourite song	I'm standing on your street	
The one we danced to all night long	And there's a letter left on your doorstep	
The moon like a spotlight on the lake	And the first thing that you'll read	
When you think happiness	Is when you think Tim McGraw	
I (4) you think that little black dress	I hope you think my favourite song	
Think of my head on your chest	So then you'll turn your radio on	
And my old faded blue jeans	I hope it takes you back to that place	
When you think Tim McGraw	When you think happiness	
I hope you think of me	I hope you think that little black dress	
September saw a month of tears	Think of my head on your chest	
And (5) God (6) you weren't	And my old faded blue jeans	
here	When you think Tim McGraw	
To see me like that	I hope you think of me	
But in a box beneath my bed	You think of me	
There's a letter that you never read	He said the way my blue eyes shined	
Three summers back	Put those Georgia stars to shame that night	
It's hard not to find it all a little	I said that's a lie	
Bitter sweet		
And looking back on all the sad		



- 1. blue
- 2. chevy
- 3. think
- 4. hope
- 5. thanking
- 6. that
- 7. think
- 8. like
- 9. spotlight
- 10. think

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