

Well and I'm sitting alone

Fill in the gaps

With my (1) slightly out of tune
And it's a loving (2) in june
And I try to write a song
With a happy summer melody
Like I have (3) so many times before
But I can't really tell you, (4) is wrong
But all (5) comes out is another sad song
Maybe it's because I (6) to
And nobody (7) me on my phone
Maybe I (8) 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 useful game like chess
Another lonely (9) turns to day
With another hair of mine, (10) gra
No I can't really tell you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But still what comes out is
Another sad song



- 1. guitar
- 2. night
- 3. tried
- 4. what
- 5. that
- 6. slept
- 7. called
- 8. should
- 9. night
- 10. turning

Fill in the gaps