Another Sad Song by Bandits

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone
With my guitar slightly out of tune
And it's a loving night in june
And I try to write a song
With a happy summer melody
Like I have tried so (1) times before
But I can't (2) tell you, what is wrong
But all that comes out is another sad song
Maybe it's (3) I slept to
And nobody called me on my phone
Maybe I should hit town, (4) some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Maybe I (5) buy a brand new dress
Or learn a useful game like chess
Another lonely night turns to day
With (6) hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't really tell you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But (7) what comes out is

Another sad song



Fill in the gaps

- 1. many
- 2. really
- 3. because
- 4. have
- 5. should
- 6. another
- 7. still