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 (1) summer melody
Like I have tried so many times before
But I can't really tell you, what is wrong
But all that comes out is (2) sad song
Maybe it's because I (3) to
And (4) me on my phone
Maybe I should hit town, (6) some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Maybe I should buy a (7) new dress
Or learn a useful game (8) chess
Another lonely night turns to day
With (9) hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't really tell you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But still what comes out is

Another sad song



- 1. happy
- 2. another
- 3. slept
- 4. nobody
- 5. called
- 6. have
- 7. brand
- 8. like
- 9. another

Fill in the gaps