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 (1) so (2) times before
But I can't really tell you, what is wrong
But all that comes out is another sad song
Maybe it's because I (3) to
And nobody called me on my phone
Maybe I (4) hit town, (5) some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress
Or learn a useful (6) like chess
Another (7) night turns to day
With another hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't really tell you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But still (8) comes out is

Another sad song



Fill in the gaps

- 1. tried
- 2. many
- 3. slept
- 4. should
- 5. have
- 6. game
- 7. lonely
- 8. what