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 many times before			
But I can't really tell you, (1)_		is wrong	
But all that comes out is another sad song			
Maybe it's because I slept to			
And (2) called me on my phone			
Maybe I should hit town, (3) some fun			
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun			
Maybe I (4) buy a brand new dress			
Or learn a (5)	(6)	like che	3
Another (7) night turns to day			
With another hair of mine, turning gray			
No I can't really tell you			
Just (8) is wrong, my dear			
But still what comes out is			

Another sad song



- 1. what
- 2. nobody
- 3. have
- 4. should
- 5. useful
- 6. game
- 7. lonely
- 8. what

Fill in the gaps