

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone
With my guitar (1) out of tune
And it's a (2) night in june
And I try to write a song
With a happy (3) melody
Like I have tried so many times before
But I can't really tell you, (4) is wrong
But all that (5) out is (6) sad song
Maybe it's because I slept to
And nobody called me on my phone
Maybe I should hit town, have some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the (7) sun
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress
Or learn a useful game like chess
Another lonely night (8) to day
With another hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't really tell you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But still (9) comes out is
Another sad song



- 1. slightly
- 2. loving
- 3. summer
- 4. what
- 5. comes
- 6. another
- 7. morning
- 8. turns
- 9. what

Fill in the gaps