

Fill in the gaps

He said the way my blue eyes shined
Put those Georgia stars to shame that night
I (1) that's a lie
Just a boy in a chevy truck
That had a (2) of getting stuck
On backroads at night
And I was right there beside him
All summer long
And then the time
We woke up to find
That summer'd gone
And when you think Tim McGraw
I hope you (3) my (4)
song
The one we danced to all night long
The moon like a spotlight on the lake
When you think happiness
I (5) you think that little black dress
Think of my head on your chest
And my old faded blue jeans
When you think Tim McGraw
I hope you think of me
September saw a month of tears
And thanking God that you weren't here
To see me like that
But in a box beneath my bed
There's a letter that you never read
Three summers back
It's hard not to find it all a little
Bitter sweet

And looking (6)_____ on all the sad

It's nice to believe

when you think Tim McGraw	
I (7) you think my (8)	song
The one you danced to all night long	
The moon like a spotlight on the lake	
When you think happiness	
I hope you think that little black dress	
Think of my head on your chest	
And my old faded (9) jeans	
When you think Tim McGraw	
I hope you think of me	
And I'm back for the first time since then	
I'm standing on your street	
And there's a (10) left on your doorstep	
And the first thing that you'll read	
Is when you think Tim McGraw	
I hope you think my favourite song	
So then you'll turn your radio on	
I hope it takes you back to that place	
When you think happiness	
I hope you think that little black dress	
Think of my head on your chest	
And my old faded blue jeans	
When you think Tim McGraw	
I hope you think of me	
You think of me	
He said the way my blue eyes shined	
Put those Georgia stars to shame that night	
I said that's a lie	



- 1. said
- 2. tendency
- 3. think
- 4. favourite
- 5. hope
- 6. back
- 7. hope
- 8. favourite
- 9. blue
- 10. letter

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