

He said the way my blue eyes shined Put those Georgia stars to shame that night I said that's a lie Just a boy in a chevy truck That had a tendency of getting stuck On backroads at night And I was right there beside him All summer long And then the time _ up to find We (1)___ That summer'd gone And when you think Tim McGraw I hope you think my favourite song The one we danced to all night long The (2)_____ 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 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 back on all the sad

It's nice to believe

Fill in the gaps

When you think Tim McGraw

I hope you (3) my favourite song
The one you danced to all night long
The (4) (5) 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 blue jeans
When you (6) 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 (7) 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 (8) chest
And my old faded blue jeans
When you think Tim McGraw
I (9) you think of me
You think of me
He said the way my blue eyes shined
Put those Georgia (10) to shame that night
I said that's a lie



- 1. woke
- 2. moon
- 3. think
- 4. moon
- 5. like
- 6. think
- 7. letter
- 8. your
- 9. hope
- 10. stars

Fill in the gaps