

Fill in the gaps

He said the way my blue eyes shined
Put those Georgia stars to shame (1) night
I said that's a lie
Just a boy in a chevy truck
That had a tendency of getting stuck
On (2) 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 think my favourite song
The one we 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 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 (3) 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

When you think Tim McGraw
I hope you think my favourite song
The one you (4) 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 blue jeans
When you think Tim McGraw
I (5) you think of me
And I'm back for the first time (6) then
I'm standing on your street
And there's a letter (7) on your doorstep
And the first thing that you'll read
Is when you think Tim McGraw
I hope you think my (8) song
So then you'll turn your radio on
I hope it takes you back to that place
When you think happiness
I (9) 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 (10) to shame that night
I said that's a lie



- 1. that
- 2. backroads
- 3. beneath
- 4. danced
- 5. hope
- 6. since
- 7. left
- 8. favourite
- 9. hope
- 10. stars

Fill in the gaps