

## Fill in the gaps

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
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 (1) God that you weren't here
To see me (2) 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 (4) 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 danced to all (5) 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
And I'm back for the (6) time since then
I'm standing on your street
And there's a letter 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 (7) 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 (8) blue jeans
When you (9) Tim McGraw
I (10) 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. thanking

- 2. like
- 3. beneath
- 4. looking
- 5. night
- 6. first
- 7. then
- 8. faded
- 9. think
- 10. hope

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