

And looking back on all the sad

It's nice to believe

Fill in the gaps

He said the way my blue eyes shined	When you think Tim McGraw
Put those Georgia stars to shame (1) night	I hope you think my favourite song
I said that's a lie	The one you danced to all (6) long
Just a boy in a chevy truck	The moon like a spotlight on the lake
That had a tendency of getting stuck	When you think happiness
On backroads at night	I hope you think that little (7) dress
And I was right there beside him	Think of my head on your chest
All summer long	And my old faded blue jeans
And then the time	When you think Tim McGraw
We woke up to find	I hope you think of me
That summer'd gone	And I'm back for the first time since then
And when you think Tim McGraw	I'm standing on your street
I hope you think my favourite song	And there's a letter left on your doorstep
The one we (2) to all night long	And the first thing that you'll read
The moon like a (3) on the lake	Is when you think Tim McGraw
When you think happiness	I hope you think my favourite song
I hope you think that (4) (5)	So then you'll turn your radio on
dress	I hope it (8) you back to that place
Think of my head on your chest	When you think happiness
And my old faded blue jeans	I hope you think that little black dress
When you think Tim McGraw	Think of my head on (9) chest
I hope you think of me	And my old faded blue jeans
September saw a month of tears	When you think Tim McGraw
And thanking God that you weren't here	I hope you (10) of me
To see me like that	You think of me
But in a box beneath my bed	He said the way my blue eyes shined
There's a letter that you never read	Put those Georgia stars to shame that night
Three summers back	I said that's a lie
It's hard not to find it all a little	
Bitter sweet	



- 1. that
- 2. danced
- 3. spotlight
- 4. little
- 5. black
- 6. night
- 7. black
- 8. takes
- 9. your
- 10. think

Fill in the gaps