

It's nice to believe

Fill in the gaps

He said the way my blue eyes shined	When you (4) Tim McGraw
Put those (1) stars to shame that night	I hope you think my favourite song
I said that's a lie	The one you danced to all (5) 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 black 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 (6) of me
That summer'd gone	And I'm back for the first time (7) 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 danced to all night long	And the first thing that you'll read
The moon like a spotlight 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 little black dress	So then you'll turn your (8) on
Think of my head on your chest	I hope it takes you (9) to (10) place
And my old faded blue jeans	When you think happiness
When you think Tim McGraw	I hope you think that little black dress
I hope you think of me	Think of my head on your chest
September saw a (2) of tears	And my old faded blue jeans
And thanking God that you weren't here	When you think Tim McGraw
To see me like that	I hope you think of me
But in a box beneath my bed	You think of me
There's a (3) that you never read	He said the way my blue eyes shined
Three summers back	Put those Georgia stars to shame that night
It's hard not to find it all a little	I said that's a lie
Bitter sweet	
And looking back on all the sad	



- 1. Georgia
- 2. month
- 3. letter
- 4. think
- 5. night
- 6. think
- 7. since
- 8. radio
- 9. back
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps