Another Sad Song by Bandits

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone
With my guitar slightly out of tune
And it's a loving night in june
And I try to write a song
With a happy summer melody
Like I have tried so many times before
But I can't (1) tell you, what is wrong
But all that comes out is another sad song
Maybe it's (2) I slept to
And (3) called me on my phone
Maybe I (4) hit town, have some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress
Or learn a useful (5) like chess
Another lonely (6) turns to day
With another hair of mine, (7) gray
No I can't really tell you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But (8) what comes out is

Another sad song



- 1. really
- 2. because
- 3. nobody
- 4. should
- 5. game
- 6. night
- 7. turning
- 8. still

Fill in the gaps