

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm (1)	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 (2)	melody
Like I have tried so many (3)	before
But I can't really tell you, what is wrong	
But all that comes out is another sad song	
Maybe it's because I slept to	
And nobody (4)	me on my phone
Maybe I should hit town, have some fun	
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun	
Maybe I should buy a (5)	new dress
Or learn a (6)	game like chess
Another lonely night turns to	day
With another hair of mine, (7) gray
No I can't really tell you	
Just what is wrong, my dear	
But still what comes out is	
Another sad song	



Answ 1. sitting

- 2. summer
- 3. times
- 4. called
- 5. brand
- 6. useful
- 7. turning

Fill in the gaps