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 (1) melody
Like I (2) so many times before
But I can't really tell you, (4) is wrong
But all that (5) out is (6) sad song
Maybe it's (7) I slept to
And nobody called me on my phone
Maybe I (8) hit town, (9) some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress
Or learn a useful game like chess
Another lonely night turns to day
With another hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't (10) tell you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But still what comes out is

Another sad song



- 1. summer
- 2. have
- 3. tried
- 4. what
- i. wiiat
- 5. comes6. another
- 7. because
- 8. should
- 9. have
- 10. really

Fill in the gaps