Another Sad Song by Bandits

Well and I'm sitting alone

Another sad song

Fill in the gaps

With my guitar (1)		out of tune
And it's a loving (2) 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 really tell you, what is wrong		
But all that comes out is (3))	sad song
Maybe it's because I slept to)	
And nobody (4)	me on r	my phone
Maybe I should hit town, (5) 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 (6)	(7)	turns to day
With another hair of mine, turning gray		
No I can't really tell you		
Just what is wrong, my dear		
But still what comes out is		



- 1. slightly
- 2. night
- 3. another
- 4. called
- 5. have
- 6. lonely
- 7. night

Fill in the gaps