## Let's Start A Band by Amy Macdonald

## Fill in the gaps

Put a ribbon round my neck and call me a libertine I will sing you songs of dreams I used to dream I will sail away on seas of silver and gold until I reach my home. Give me a guitar and I'll be your troubadour Your strolling minstrel 12th century door to door I don't know anymore, if that feeling is past will is last How can you be sure And how do I know if you're (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the same as me? And how do I know if that's the only place you want to be? Give me a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and I'll be your rock and roll queen Your 20th century cover of a magazine rolling stone here I come, watch out everyone I'm (3)\_\_\_\_\_ my song. Give me a festival and I'll be (4)\_\_\_\_\_ Glastonbury star The lights are shining everyone knows who you are singing songs about dreams about (5)\_\_\_\_\_ about schemes ooooh, they just (6)\_\_\_\_\_ true. And how do I know if you're feeling the same as me? And how do I know if that's the only place you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to be? And if you want it to then there's nothing left to do Let's start a band, let's start a band, let's start a band, let's (8)\_\_\_\_\_ a band.



- 1. feeling
- 2. stage
- 3. singing
- 4. your
- 5. hopes
- 6. came
- 7. want
- 8. start

## Fill in the gaps