



## Fill in the gaps

### Let's Start A Band by Amy Macdonald

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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ my home.

Give me a guitar and I'll be your troubadour

Your (2)\_\_\_\_\_ minstrel 12th century door to door

I don't (3)\_\_\_\_\_ anymore, if that feeling is past will is last

How can you be sure

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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to be?

Give me a stage and I'll be your (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and (6)\_\_\_\_\_ queen

Your 20th century cover of a magazine

rolling stone here I come, watch out everyone I'm singing my song.

Give me a festival and (7)\_\_\_\_\_ be (8)\_\_\_\_\_ Glastonbury star

The (9)\_\_\_\_\_ are shining everyone knows who you are

singing songs about dreams about (10)\_\_\_\_\_ about schemes

oooh, they just came 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 want 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 start a band.



Answer

1. reach
2. strolling
3. know
4. want
5. rock
6. roll
7. I'll
8. your
9. lights
10. hopes

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