



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and gold

until I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 rock and roll queen

Your 20th century cover of a magazine

rolling stone here I come, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ out everyone I'm singing my song.

Give me a festival and I'll be (6)\_\_\_\_\_ Glastonbury star

The lights are shining everyone knows who you are

singing songs about (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_\_ about schemes

ooooh, 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. silver
2. reach
3. you're
4. want
5. watch
6. your
7. dreams
8. about
9. hopes
10. then

**Fill in the gaps**