



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 want 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, watch out everyone I'm singing my song.

Give me a festival and (3)\_\_\_\_\_ be your Glastonbury star

The lights are shining everyone knows who you are

singing songs about dreams about hopes about schemes

oooh, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ just came true.

And how do I know if you're (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ left to do

Let's start a band, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ start a band, let's (8)\_\_\_\_\_ a band,

let's start a band.



Answer

1. sing
2. feeling
3. I'll
4. they
5. feeling
6. nothing
7. let's
8. start

**Fill in the gaps**