

JUB	
Tim McGraw by Taylor Swift	

He said the way my blue eyes shined Put those Georgia stars to shame that night I said that's a lie Just a boy in a chevy truck That had a tendency of getting stuck On backroads at night And I was right there (1)_____ him All summer long And then the time We woke up to find That summer'd gone And when you think Tim McGraw I hope you think my favourite song The one we danced to all night long The moon like a spotlight on the lake When you think happiness I hope you think that little black dress Think of my head on your chest And my old faded blue jeans When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think of me September saw a month of tears And thanking God that you weren't here To see me like that But in a box beneath my bed There's a letter that you never read Three summers back It's hard not to find it all a little Bitter sweet

__ back on all the sad

And (2)_

It's nice to believe

Fill in the gaps

When you think Tim McGraw
I (3) you think my favourite song
The one you danced to all night long
The moon like a spotlight on the lake
When you think happiness
I hope you think that little (4) dress
Think of my head on your chest
And my old faded blue jeans
When you think Tim McGraw
I hope you think of me
And I'm back for the first time since then
I'm standing on your street
And there's a letter left on your doorstep
And the first (5) (6) you'll read
Is when you (7) Tim McGraw
I hope you think my favourite song
So then you'll turn your radio on
I hope it takes you back to that place
When you (8) happiness
I hope you think that little black dress
Think of my head on your chest
And my old faded (9) jeans
When you think Tim McGraw
I hope you think of me
You think of me
He said the way my blue (10) shined
Put those Georgia stars to shame that night
I said that's a lie



- 1. beside
- 2. looking
- 3. hope
- 4. black
- 5. thing
- 6. that
- 7. think
- 8. think
- 9. blue
- 10. eyes

Fill in the gaps