

## Fill in the gaps

He said the way my blue	(1)	shined
Put (2) Geo	orgia stars to s	hame 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 beside him		
All (3) lor	ng	
And then the time		
We woke up to find		
That summer'd gone		
And (4) you th	ink Tim McGra	aw
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 McG	raw	
I hope you think of me		
September saw a month	of tears	
And thanking God that yo	ou weren't here	<del>)</del>
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		

And looking back on all the sad

It's nice to believe

When you think Tim McGraw I hope 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 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 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 thing that you'll read Is when you think Tim McGraw I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you think my favourite song So then you'll turn your radio on I hope it takes you (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to that place When you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ happiness I hope you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 You think of me He said the way my (9)\_\_\_\_\_ shined Put those Georgia stars to shame that night I said that's a lie



- 1. eyes
- 2. those
- 3. summer
- 4. when
- 5. hope
- 6. back
- 7. think
- 8. think
- 9. blue
- 10. eyes

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