

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone	
With my (1) (2)	out of tune
And it's a loving night in june	
And I try to write a song	
With a happy summer melody	
Like I have tried so many (3) before	
But I can't really tell you, what is wrong	
But all that comes out is another sad song	
Maybe it's because I slept to	
And nobody called me on my phone	
Maybe I should hit town, have (4) fun	
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun	
Maybe I (5) buy a brand new dress	
Or learn a useful (6) like chess	
Another lonely night turns to day	
With another (7) of mine, turning gray	
No I can't really tell you	
Just what is wrong, my dear	
But still (8) comes out is	
Another sad song	



- 1. guitar 2. slightly
- 3. times
- 4. some
- 5. should
- 6. game
- 7. hair
- 8. what

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