

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone
With my guitar slightly out of tune
And it's a loving (1) in june
And I try to (2) a song
With a happy summer melody
Like I have tried so many times before
But I can't (3) tell you, what is wrong
But all (4) (5) out is another sad song
Maybe it's (6) I slept to
And nobody called me on my phone
Maybe I should hit town, have some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Maybe I (7) buy a brand new dress
Or learn a useful game like chess
Another lonely night turns to day
With another hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't really (8) you
Just (9) is wrong, my dear
But still what comes out is

Another sad song



1. night

- 2. write
- 3. really
- 4. that
- 5. comes
- 6. because
- 7. should
- 8. tell
- 9. what

Fill in the gaps