

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 write a song
- With a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ summer melody
- Like I have tried so (3)\_\_\_\_\_ times 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ me on my phone
- Maybe I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ hit town, have some fun
- Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
- Maybe I should buy a brand new dress
- Or (6)\_\_\_\_\_ a useful (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_ chess
- Another lonely night turns to day
- With (9)\_\_\_\_\_ hair of mine, turning gray
- No I can't really tell you
- Just (10)\_\_\_\_\_ is wrong, my dear
- But still what comes out is
- Another sad song



- 1. night
- 2. happy
- 3. many
- 4. called
- 5. should
- 6. learn
- 7. game
- 8. like
- 9. another
- 10. what

## Fill in the gaps