



## Fill in the gaps

### Let's Start A Band by Amy Macdonald

Put a ribbon round my neck and call me a libertine

I will sing you songs of dreams I used to dream

I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ sail away on seas of silver and gold

until I reach my home.

Give me a guitar and I'll be your troubadour

Your strolling minstrel 12th century door to door

I don't know anymore, if that feeling is past will is last

How can you be sure

And how do I know if you're feeling the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ as me?

And how do I know if that's the only place you want to be?

Give me a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and I'll be your (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and roll queen

Your 20th century cover of a magazine

rolling stone (5)\_\_\_\_\_ I come, watch out everyone I'm singing my song.

Give me a festival and I'll be your Glastonbury star

The (6)\_\_\_\_\_ are shining everyone knows who you are

singing songs about (7)\_\_\_\_\_ about hopes about schemes

oooh, they just came true.

And how do I know if you're feeling the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ as me?

And how do I know if that's the only place you want to be?

And if you want it to then there's nothing left to do

Let's start a band, let's start a band, let's (9)\_\_\_\_\_ a band,

let's start a band.



Answer

1. will
2. same
3. stage
4. rock
5. here
6. lights
7. dreams
8. same
9. start

Fill in the gaps