Let's Start A Band by Amy Macdonald

let's start a band.

Fill in the gaps

Put a ribbon round my neck and call me a libertine
I will sing you songs of (1) I used to dream
I will 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 (2) is past (3) is last
How can you be sure
And how do I know if you're feeling the same as me?
And how do I know if that's the only place you want to be?
Give me a stage and I'll be your (4) and roll queen
Your 20th century (5) of a magazine
rolling (6) I come, watch out everyone I'm singing my song.
Give me a festival and I'll be your Glastonbury star
The lights are shining everyone knows who you are
singing (8) about dreams about hopes about schemes
ooooh, they just came true.
And how do I know if you're feeling the (9) 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 start a band,



- 1. dreams
- 2. feeling
- 3. will
- 4. rock
- 5. cover
- 6. stone
- 7. here
- 8. songs
- 9. same

Fill in the gaps