



## Fill in the gaps

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

Put a ribbon round my (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and call me a libertine

I will sing you songs of dreams I used to dream

I will sail away on seas of (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 same as me?

And how do I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ if that's the only place you (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to be?

Give me a stage and I'll be your rock and roll queen

Your 20th century cover of a magazine

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

Give me a festival and (6)\_\_\_\_\_ be your Glastonbury star

The (7)\_\_\_\_\_ are shining everyone knows who you are

singing (8)\_\_\_\_\_ about dreams about hopes about schemes

oooh, 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,

let's start a band.



Answer

1. neck
2. silver
3. know
4. want
5. I'm
6. I'll
7. lights
8. songs
9. same

Fill in the gaps