

Fill in the gaps

He (1) the way my blue (2) s	hined
Put those Georgia stars to shame that night	
I said that's a lie	
Just a boy in a chevy truck	
That had a tendency of getting stuck	
On backroads at night	
And I was right there beside him	
All summer long	
And then the time	
We woke up to find	
That summer'd gone	
And when you think Tim McGraw	
I hope you think my favourite song	
The one we danced to all night long	
The moon like a spotlight on the lake	
When you think happiness	
I hope you think that little black dress	
Think of my (3) on your chest	
And my old faded blue jeans	
When you think Tim McGraw	
I hope you think of me	
September saw a month of tears	
And thanking God that you weren't here	
To see me like that	
But in a box beneath my bed	
There's a letter that you never read	
Three summers back	
It's hard not to find it all a little	
Bitter sweet	

And looking back on all the sad

It's nice to believe

When you think Tim McGraw
I hope you think my favourite song
The one you danced to all night long
The moon like a spotlight on the lake
When you think happiness
I hope you think that little black dress
Think of my head on your chest
And my old faded blue jeans
When you think Tim McGraw
I hope you think of me
And I'm (4) for the first time since then
I'm standing on your street
And there's a letter left on your doorstep
And the first thing that you'll read
Is (5) you think Tim McGraw
I (6) you think my favourite song
So then you'll turn your radio on
I hope it takes you back to (7) place
When you think happiness
I hope you think that little black dress
Think of my head on your chest
And my old faded blue jeans
When you (8) Tim McGraw
I hope you think of me
You think of me
He (9) the way my blue eyes shined
Put those Georgia stars to shame (10) nigh
I said that's a lie



- 1. said
- 2. eyes
- 3. head
- 4. back
- 5. when
- 6. hope
- 7. that
- 8. think
- 9. said
- 10. that

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