Another Sad Song by Bandits

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone
With my guitar (1) out of tune
And it's a loving night in june
And I try to write a song
With a happy summer melody
Like I have tried so many 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 (2) me on my phone
Maybe I should hit town, (4) some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress
Or learn a (5) game like chess
Another lonely night turns to day
With another (6) of mine, turning gray
No I can't really (7) you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But (8) what comes out is
Another sad song



- 1. slightly
- 2. nobody
- 3. called
- 4. have
- 5. useful
- 6. hair
- 7. tell
- 8. still

Fill in the gaps