

Fill in the gaps

He said the way my blue eyes shined
Put those (1) stars to shame that night
I said that's a lie
Just a boy in a chevy truck
That had a (2) of getting stuck
On backroads at night
And I was (3) there beside him
All summer long
And (4) the time
We woke up to find
That summer'd gone
And when you think Tim McGraw
I hope you (5) 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 head 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 (6) read
Three summers back
It's hard not to (7) 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 back for the first time since then I'm standing on your street And there's a letter left on your doorstep And the first (8)____ _____ that you'll read Is when you think Tim McGraw I hope you think my favourite song So then you'll turn your radio on I hope it takes you back to that 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 think Tim McGraw I hope you think of me You (9)___ ____ of me He said the way my blue eyes shined Put those Georgia stars to shame that night

I said that's a lie



- 1. Georgia
- 2. tendency
- 3. right
- 4. then
- 5. think
- 6. never
- 7. find
- 8. thing
- 9. think

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