

Fill in the gaps

He said the way my blue eyes shined
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 (1) 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 head on your chest
And my old (2) blue jeans
When you think Tim McGraw
I hope you think of me
September saw a (3) of tears
And (4) God that you weren't here
To see me (5) 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 (6) 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 (7)_____ 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 when you think Tim McGraw I hope you think my (8)_ __ song So then you'll turn your radio on I hope it (9)_____ 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 (10)_____ When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think of me You think 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. hope
- 2. faded
- 3. month
- 4. thanking
- 5. like
- 6. looking
- 7. since
- 8. favourite
- 9. takes
- 10. faded

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