

And looking back on all the sad

It's nice to believe

Fill in the gaps

He said the way my blue eyes shined		When you (4) Tim McGraw
Put those Georgia (1) to sham	ne (2)	I hope you think my favourite song
night		The one you (5) to all night long
I said that's a lie		The moon like a spotlight on the lake
Just a boy in a chevy truck		When you think happiness
That had a tendency of getting stuck		I hope you think that little black dress
On backroads at night		Think of my head on your chest
And I was right there beside him		And my old faded blue jeans
All summer long		When you think Tim McGraw
And then the time		I hope you think of me
We woke up to find		And I'm back for the first time since then
That summer'd gone		I'm standing on your street
And when you think Tim McGraw		And there's a letter left on your doorstep
I hope you think my (3)	_ song	And the first thing that you'll read
The one we danced to all night long		Is when you think Tim McGraw
The moon like a spotlight on the lake		I hope you think my favourite song
When you think happiness		So (6) you'll turn (7) radio on
I hope you think that little black dress		I hope it takes you back to that place
Think of my head on your chest		When you think happiness
And my old faded blue jeans		I hope you think that little black dress
When you think Tim McGraw		Think of my head on (8) chest
I hope you think of me		And my old faded blue jeans
September saw a month of tears		When you think Tim McGraw
And thanking God that you weren't here		I hope you think of me
To see me like that		You think of me
But in a box beneath my bed		He said the way my (9) (10) shin
There's a letter that you never read		Put those Georgia stars to shame that night
Three summers back		I said that's a lie
It's hard not to find it all a little		
Bitter sweet		



- 1. stars
- 2. that
- 3. favourite
- 4. think
- 5. danced
- 6. then
- 7. your
- 8. your
- 9. blue
- 10. eyes

Fill in the gaps