

It's nice to believe

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. Georgia
- 2. said
- 3. getting
- 4. think
- 5. that
- 6. letter
- 7. that
- 8. your
- 9. Georgia
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps