

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 hope you think my favourite song
The one we danced to all night long
The moon like a (1) on the lake
When you think happiness
(2) you think that little (3) 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 (4) 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 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 (5) 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 (6) on your doorstep
And the first thing 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 (7) 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 think of me
He said the way my blue eyes shined
Put those Georgia (8) to (9)
(10) night
I said that's a lie



- 1. spotlight
- 2. hope
- 3. black
- 4. beneath
- 5. hope
- 6. left
- 7. back
- 8. stars
- 9. shame
- 10. that

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