

## 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 (1) 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 spotlight on the lake
The moon like a spotlight on the lake
When you think happiness
· •
When you think happiness
When you think happiness I hope you think that (2) black dress
When you think happiness I hope you think that (2) black dress Think of my head on your chest
When you think happiness I hope you think that (2) black dress Think of my head on your chest And my old faded blue jeans
When you think happiness I hope you think that (2) black dress Think of my head on your chest And my old faded blue jeans When you think Tim McGraw
When you think happiness I hope you think that (2) 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
When you think happiness I hope you think that (2) 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
When you think happiness I hope you think that (2) 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
When you think happiness I hope you think that (2) 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
When you think happiness I hope you think that (2) 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
When you think happiness I hope you think that (2) 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 never read
When you think happiness I hope you think that (2) 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 never read Three summers back

It's nice to believe

when you (3) Tim wcGraw
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 (4) 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 thing that you'll read
Is when you think Tim McGraw
I hope you think my (5) song
So then you'll turn your radio on
I hope it (6) you back to that place
When you think happiness
I hope you think that little black dress
Think of my head on (7) chest
And my old faded (8) jeans
When you think Tim McGraw
I hope you (9) of me
You think of me
He said the way my blue eyes shined
Put those Georgia stars to shame that night



- 1. chevy
- 2. little
- 3. think
- 4. think
- 5. favourite
- 6. takes
- 7. your
- 8. blue
- 9. think
- 10. said

## Fill in the gaps