

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 \_\_ up to find We (1)\_\_\_ 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 When you think happiness I hope you think (2)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ 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 September saw a month of tears And thanking God (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you weren't here To see me like that But in a box beneath my bed There's a letter that you (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

## Fill in the gaps

when you think Tim McGraw
I hope you think my favourite song
The one you danced to all night long
The (5) 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 (6) 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 favourite song
So (8) you'll turn your radio on
I hope it (9) you back to that place
When you (10) 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 stars to shame that night
I said that's a lie



- 1. woke
- 2. that
- 3. that
- 4. never
- 5. moon
- 6. think
- 7. since
- 8. then
- 9. takes
- 10. think

## Fill in the gaps