

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone	
With my guitar slightly out of tune	
And it's a loving (1) in june	
And I try to write a song	
With a happy summer melody	
Like I (2) tried so (3) (4)	before
But I can't really tell you, what is wrong	
But all that comes out is another sad song	
Maybe it's (5) I slept to	
And (6) called me on my phone	
Maybe I should hit town, have some fun	
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun	
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress	
Or learn a (7) game like chess	
Another lonely night (8) to day	
With another hair of mine, turning gray	
No I can't (9) tell you	
Just what is wrong, my dear	
But still what comes out is	

Another sad song



- 1. night
- 2. have
- 3. many
- 4. times
- 5. because
- 6. nobody
- 7. useful
- 8. turns
- 9. really

Fill in the gaps