

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone
With my (1) slightly out of tune
And it's a loving (2) in june
And I try to write a song
With a happy summer melody
Like I have (3) so many times before
But I can't really tell you, what is wrong
But all (4) comes out is another sad song
Maybe it's because I slept to
And nobody called me on my phone
Maybe I should hit town, have some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the (5) sun
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress
Or (6) a useful game like chess
Another lonely night (7) to day
With another hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't really tell you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But (8) what comes out is
Another sad song



- 1. guitar
- 2. night
- 3. tried
- 4. that
- 5. morning
- 6. learn
- 7. turns
- 8. still

Fill in the gaps