

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm (1) a	alone
With my guitar slightly out of tune	
And it's a loving (2) in	june
And I try to write a song	
With a (3) summer me	elody
Like I have (4) so man	y times before
But I can't really tell you, what is wrong	
But all that 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 (5) fun	
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun	
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress	
Or learn a useful game like chess	
Another lonely night turns to day	
With (6) hair of m	ine, turning gray
No I can't (7) tell yo	u
Just what is wrong, my dear	
But still what comes out is	

Another sad song



1. sitting

- 2. night
- 3. happy
- 4. tried
- 5. some
- 6. another
- 7. really

Fill in the gaps