Another Sad Song by Bandits

Fill in the gaps

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

Another sad song



- 1. have
- 2. really
- 3. because
- 4. should
- 5. have
- 6. like
- 7. really
- 8. still

Fill in the gaps