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 have tried so many times before
But I can't really tell you, (1) is wrong
But all that comes out is another sad song
Maybe it's because I slept to
And nobody (2) me on my phone
Maybe I should hit town, (3) some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress
Or (4) a useful game like chess
Another (5) night turns to day
With another hair of mine, (6) gray
No I can't really tell you
Just (7) is wrong, my dear
But (8) what comes out is

Another sad song



- 1. what
- 2. called
- 3. have
- 4. learn
- 5. lonely
- 6. turning
- 7. what
- 8. still

Fill in the gaps