

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone
With my (1) 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 (3) before
But I can't really tell you, what is wrong
But all (4) out is another sad song
Maybe it's because I slept to
And nobody called me on my phone
Maybe I should hit town, (6) (7) 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 another hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't (8) tell you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But (9) comes out is
Another sad song



- 1. guitar
- 2. slightly
- 3. times
- 4. that
- 5. comes
- 6. have
- 7. some
- 8. really
- 9. still
- 10. what

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