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 (1) a song |
| With a happy summer melody |
| Like I have tried so many times before |
| But I can't (2) tell you, what is wrong |
| But all (3) comes out is another sad song |
| Maybe it's because I slept to |
| And nobody (4) me on my phone |
| |
| Maybe I should hit town, (5) (6) fun |
| Maybe I should hit town, (5) (6) fun Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun |
| |
| Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun |
| Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun Maybe I (7) buy a brand new dress |
| Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun Maybe I (7) buy a brand new dress Or learn a useful game like chess |
| Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun Maybe I (7) buy a brand new dress Or learn a useful game like chess Another lonely night (8) to day |
| Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun Maybe I (7) buy a brand new dress Or learn a useful game like chess Another lonely night (8) to day With another (9) of mine, turning gray |
| Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun Maybe I (7) buy a brand new dress Or learn a useful game like chess Another lonely night (8) to day With another (9) of mine, turning gray No I can't (10) tell you |

Another sad song



- 1. write
- 2. really
- 3. that
- 4. called
- 5. have
- 6. some
- 7. should
- 8. turns
- 9. hair
- 10. really

Fill in the gaps