

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm (1)	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 (2) tried so many times before	
But I can't (3) tell y	ou, what is wrong
But all that comes out is another sad song	
Maybe it's because I slept to	
And (4) called me	on my phone
Maybe I (5) hit tow	n, have some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun	
Maybe I (6) buy a I	orand new dress
Or (7) a useful game	like chess
Another lonely night (8)	_ to day
With another (9) of mine	e, turning gray
No I can't really tell you	
Just what is wrong, my dear	
But still what comes out is	

Another sad song



- 1. sitting
- 2. have
- 3. really
- 4. nobody
- 5. should
- 6. should
- 7. learn
- 8. turns
- 9. hair

Fill in the gaps