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

Another sad song



1. summer

- 2. tried
- 3. should
- 4. should
- 5. useful
- 6. turning
- 7. still
- 8. comes

Fill in the gaps