

## Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone
With my guitar (1) out of tune
And it's a loving (2) in june
And I try to write a song
With a happy summer melody
Like I have tried so (3) (4) before
But I can't really tell you, what is wrong
But all that comes out is another sad song
Maybe it's (5) I slept to
And nobody called me on my phone
Maybe I should hit town, have (6) fun
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 turns to day
With another hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't (8) tell you
Just (9) is wrong, my dear
But (10) what comes out is
Another sad song



- 1. slightly
- 2. night
- 3. many
- 4. times
- 5. because
- 6. some
- 7. should
- 8. really
- 9. what
- 10. still

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