Another Sad Song by Bandits

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



- 1. sitting
- 2. summer
- 3. have
- 4. tell
- 5. comes
- 6. should
- 7. lonely
- 8. night
- 9. what

Fill in the gaps