



## Fill in the gaps

### Let's Start A Band by Amy Macdonald

Put a ribbon round my neck and call me a libertine

I will sing you songs of (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I used to dream

I will sail away on seas of silver and gold

until I reach my home.

Give me a guitar and I'll be your troubadour

Your strolling minstrel 12th century door to door

I don't know anymore, if that feeling is past will is last

How can you be sure

And how do I know if (2)\_\_\_\_\_ feeling the same as me?

And how do I know if that's the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ place you want to be?

Give me a stage and I'll be your rock and roll queen

Your 20th century cover of a magazine

rolling stone here I come, watch out everyone I'm singing my song.

Give me a festival and I'll be your Glastonbury star

The lights are shining everyone knows who you are

singing songs (4)\_\_\_\_\_ dreams about hopes about schemes

ooooh, they just (5)\_\_\_\_\_ true.

And how do I know if you're feeling the same as me?

And how do I know if that's the only place you want to be?

And if you want it to (6)\_\_\_\_\_ there's nothing left to do

Let's start a band, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ start a band, let's start a band,

let's (8)\_\_\_\_\_ a band.



Answer

1. dreams
2. you're
3. only
4. about
5. came
6. then
7. let's
8. start

**Fill in the gaps**