

## 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 dreams 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_ to door
- I don't (3)\_\_\_\_\_ anymore, if that feeling is past will is last
- How can you be sure
- And how do I know if you're (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the same as me?
- And how do I know if that's the only place you want to be?
- Give me a stage and I'll be your rock and roll queen
- Your 20th (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ dreams about (7)\_\_\_\_\_ about schemes
- ooooh, they just came true.
- And how do I (8) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 then there's nothing left to do
- Let's (9)\_\_\_\_\_ a band, let's (10)\_\_\_\_\_ a band, let's start a band,
- let's start a band.



- 1. century
- 2. door
- 3. know
- 4. feeling
- 5. century
- 6. about
- 7. hopes
- 8. know
- 9. start
- 10. start

## Fill in the gaps