



## 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 (2) \_\_\_\_\_ 12th century door to door

I don't know anymore, if that feeling is (3) \_\_\_\_\_ (4) \_\_\_\_\_ is last

How can you be sure

And how do I (5) \_\_\_\_\_ if you're feeling the (6) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (7) \_\_\_\_\_ Glastonbury star

The lights are shining everyone knows who you are

singing (8) \_\_\_\_\_ about dreams about hopes about schemes

ooooh, (9) \_\_\_\_\_ (10) \_\_\_\_\_ came 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 then there's nothing left to do

Let's start a band, let's start a band, let's start a band,

let's start a band.



Answer

1. dreams
2. minstrel
3. past
4. will
5. know
6. same
7. your
8. songs
9. they
10. just

**Fill in the gaps**