JUB Ingles

Fill in the gaps

Let's Start A Band by Amy Macdonald

Put a ribbon round my neck and call me a libertine
will sing you songs of dreams I used to dream
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
don't know anymore, if that feeling is past will is last
How can you be sure
And how do I know if (1) feeling the same as me?
And how do I know if that's the (2) place you want to be?
Give me a (3) and I'll be (4) rock and roll queen
Your 20th century cover of a magazine
rolling stone here I come, watch out everyone (5) 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 about (6) about hopes about schemes
boooh, they just came true.
And how do I know if (7) feeling the same as me?
And how do I know if that's the only (8) you want to be?
And if you (9) it to then there's nothing left to do
_et's start a band, let's start a band, let's start a band,
et's start a band.



1. you're

- 2. only
- 3. stage
- 4. your
- 5. l'm
- 6. dreams
- 7. you're
- 8. place
- 9. want

Fill in the gaps