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 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 (1) troubadour
Your (2) 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 you're feeling 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 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 (3) Glastonbury star
The lights are shining everyone knows who you are
singing songs about (4) about hopes (5) schemes
ooooh, they (6) true.
And how do I know if (8) feeling the (9) 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 (10) left to do
Let's start a band, let's start a band, let's start a band,
let's start a band.



- 1. your
- 2. strolling
- 3. your
- 4. dreams
- 5. about
- 6. just
- 7. came
- 8. you're
- 9. same
- 10. nothing

Fill in the gaps