Another Sad Song by Bandits

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone
With my guitar slightly out of tune
And it's a loving night in june
And I try to (1) a song
With a happy (2) melody
Like I have tried so many times before
But I can't (3) tell you, what is wrong
But all that comes out is another sad song
Maybe it's because I (4) to
And (5) me on my phone
Maybe I should hit town, have some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress
Or (7) a useful game like chess
Another lonely night turns to day
With another (8) of mine, turning gray
No I can't really (9) you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But (10) what comes out is

Another sad song



- 1. write
- 2. summer
- 3. really
- 4. slept
- 5. nobody
- 6. called
- 7. learn
- 8. hair
- 9. tell
- 10. still

Fill in the gaps