Another Sad Song by Bandits

Fill in the gaps

| Well and I'm sitting alone |
|---|
| With my (1) slightly out of tune |
| And it's a loving night in june |
| And I try to write a song |
| With a happy summer melody |
| Like I have (2) so many times before |
| But I can't really tell you, what is wrong |
| But all that comes out is another sad song |
| Maybe it's because I slept to |
| And (3) called 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 learn a useful game (4) chess |
| Another (5) night turns to day |
| With another hair of mine, turning gray |
| No I can't (6) tell you |
| Just (7) is wrong, my dear |
| But still what (8) out is |
| Another sad song |



1. guitar

- 2. tried
- 3. nobody
- 4. like
- 5. lonely
- 6. really
- 7. what
- 8. comes

Fill in the gaps

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