



## 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 your troubadour

Your strolling 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ cover of a magazine

rolling stone here I come, watch out everyone (2)\_\_\_\_\_ singing my song.

Give me a festival and I'll be your Glastonbury star

The lights are shining (3)\_\_\_\_\_ knows who you are

singing songs about dreams about hopes (4)\_\_\_\_\_ schemes

ooooh, (5)\_\_\_\_\_ just came true.

And how do I know if you're (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to do

Let's start a band, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ start a band, let's start a band,

let's (9)\_\_\_\_\_ a band.



Answer

1. century
2. I'm
3. everyone
4. about
5. they
6. feeling
7. left
8. let's
9. start

**Fill in the gaps**