

## Let's Start A Band by Amy Macdonald

Put a ribbon round my neck and call me a libertine

- I will (1)\_\_\_\_\_ you songs of dreams I used to dream
- I will sail away on seas of silver and gold
- until I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to be?

Give me a stage and (5)\_\_\_\_\_ be your (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and roll queen

- Your 20th century cover of a magazine
- rolling stone (7)\_\_\_\_\_ I come, watch out everyone I'm singing my song.

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

- The lights are (8)\_\_\_\_\_ everyone knows who you are
- singing songs about dreams (9)\_\_\_\_\_ hopes about schemes
- ooooh, they just came true.
- And how do I know if (10)\_\_\_\_\_\_ feeling 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 left to do
- Let's start a band, let's start a band, let's start a band,

let's start a band.



- 1. sing
- 2. reach
- 3. that
- 4. want
- 5. I'll
- 6. rock
- 7. here
- 8. shining
- 9. about
- 10. you're

## Fill in the gaps