



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you want to be?

Give me a stage and I'll be your (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and roll queen

Your 20th century (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of a magazine

rolling stone here I come, watch out everyone I'm singing my song.

Give me a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and I'll be your Glastonbury star

The lights are shining everyone knows who you are

singing songs about dreams about hopes about schemes

ooooh, they just (8)\_\_\_\_\_ true.

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?

And if you want it to then there's nothing left to do

Let's start a band, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ start a band, let's start a band,

let's start a band.



Answer

1. dreams
2. know
3. that
4. place
5. rock
6. cover
7. festival
8. came
9. let's

**Fill in the gaps**