

Bitter sweet

It's nice to believe

And looking back on all the sad

Fill in the gaps

He said the way my blue eyes shined	When you think Tim McGraw
Put (1) Georgia (2) to shame that	I hope you think my favourite song
night	The one you danced to all (4) long
I said that's a lie	The moon like a spotlight on the lake
Just a boy in a chevy truck	When you (5) happiness
That had a (3) of getting stuck	I hope you think that little black dress
On backroads at night	Think of my head on your chest
And I was right there beside him	And my old faded blue jeans
All summer long	When you think Tim McGraw
And then the time	I hope you think of me
We woke up to find	And I'm back for the first time since then
That summer'd gone	I'm standing on your street
And when you think Tim McGraw	And there's a letter left on your doorstep
I hope you think my favourite song	And the first thing that you'll read
The one we danced to all night long	Is when you think Tim McGraw
The moon like a spotlight on the lake	I hope you (6) my favourite song
When you think happiness	So (7) you'll turn your radio on
I hope you think that little black dress	I hope it takes you (8) to that place
Think of my head on your chest	When you think happiness
And my old faded blue jeans	I hope you think that little black dress
When you think Tim McGraw	Think of my head on your chest
I hope you think of me	And my old faded blue jeans
September saw a month of tears	When you think Tim McGraw
And thanking God that you weren't here	I hope you think of me
To see me like that	You think of me
But in a box beneath my bed	He said the way my blue eyes shined
There's a letter that you never read	Put those Georgia stars to shame (9) night
Three summers back	I said that's a lie
It's hard not to find it all a little	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. those
- 2. stars
- 3. tendency
- 4. night
- 5. think
- 6. think
- 7. then
- 8. back
- 9. that