Another Sad Song by Bandits

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone		
With my guitar slightly out of tune		
And it's a loving night in june		
And I try to (1)	a song	
With a happy summer melody		
Like I have (2)	so many (3)	_ before
But I can't (4)	_ tell you, (5)	is wrong
But all that comes out is another sad song		
Maybe it's (6)	I slept to	
And nobody 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 (7)	game like chess	
Another lonely night (8)	to day	
With another hair of mine, turning gray		
No I can't (9)	tell you	
Just what is wrong, my dear		
But still what comes out is		

Another sad song



1. write

- 2. tried
- 3. times
- 4. really
- 5. what
- 6. because
- 7. useful
- 8. turns
- 9. really

Fill in the gaps