

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone		
With my (1) slig	htly out of tune	
And it's a loving night in june		
And I try to write a song		
With a happy summer melody		
Like I have tried so many times before		
But I can't (2) te	ell you, (3)	is wrong
But all that comes out is another sad song		
Maybe it's (4)	I slept to	
And nobody (5)	me on my phone	
Maybe I should hit town, have (6) fun		
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun		
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress		
Or learn a useful (7)	like chess	
Another lonely night turns to day		
With another hair of mine, turning gray		
No I can't really tell you		
Just what is wrong, my dear		
But still (8) comes out is		
Another sad song		



- 1. guitar
- 2. really
- 3. what
- 4. because
- 5. called
- 6. some
- 7. game
- 8. what

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