

Fill in the gaps

Well and I'm sitting alone
With my guitar (1) out of tune
And it's a loving night in june
And I try to (2) a song
With a happy (3) melody
Like I have tried so many (4) before
But I can't (5) tell you, (6) is wrong
But all that comes out is another sad song
Maybe it's because I slept to
And (7) called me on my phone
Maybe I should hit town, (8) some fun
Do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning sun
Maybe I should buy a brand new dress
Or learn a useful game like chess
Another lonely night (9) to day
With another hair of mine, turning gray
No I can't really (10) you
Just what is wrong, my dear
But still what comes out is

Another sad song



- 1. slightly
- 2. write
- 3. summer
- 4. times
- 5. really
- 6. what
- 7. nobody
- 8. have
- 9. turns
- 10. tell

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