

He said the way my blue eyes shined

Put those Georgia stars to shame that night

I said that's a lie

Just a boy in a chevy truck

That had a tendency of getting stuck

On backroads at night

And I was right there beside him

All summer long

And then the time

We woke up to find

That summer'd gone

And when you think Tim McGraw

I hope you think my favourite song

The one we danced to all night long

The moon like a spotlight on the lake

When you think happiness

I hope you think that little black dress

Think of my head on your chest

And my old faded blue jeans

When you think Tim McGraw

I hope you think of me

September saw a month of tears

And thanking God that you weren't here

To see me like that

But in a box beneath my bed

There's a letter that you never read

Three summers back

It's hard not to find it all a little

Bitter sweet

And looking back on all the sad

It's nice to believe

Fill in the gaps

When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think my favourite song The one you danced to all night long The moon like a spotlight on the lake When you think happiness I hope you think that little black dress Think of my head on your chest And my old faded (1)_____ jeans When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think of me And I'm back for the first time (2)____ then _____ on your street I'm (3)____ And there's a letter left on your doorstep And the first thing that you'll read Is (4)_____ you think Tim McGraw I hope you think my favourite song So then you'll turn your (5)____ I hope it takes you back to that place When you think happiness I hope you think that little black dress Think of my head on your chest And my old faded blue jeans When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think of me You think of me He (6)_____ the way my blue eyes shined Put (7)_____ (8)____ stars to shame that night I (9)_____ that's a lie



1. blue

- 2. since
- 3. standing
- 4. when
- 5. radio
- 6. said
- 7. those
- 8. Georgia
- 9. said

Fill in the gaps