

## Let's Start A Band by Amy Macdonald

Put a ribbon round my neck and call me a libertine I will sing you songs of dreams I used to dream I will sail away on seas of (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and gold until I reach my home. Give me a guitar and I'll be your troubadour Your strolling minstrel 12th century door to door I don't know anymore, if that feeling is past (2)\_\_\_\_\_ is last How can you be sure And how do I know if you're feeling the same as me? And how do I know if that's the only place you want to be? Give me a stage and I'll be (3)\_\_\_\_\_ (4)\_\_\_\_ and roll queen Your 20th (5) cover of a magazine rolling stone here I come, watch out everyone I'm singing my song. Give me a festival and I'll be your (6)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ star The lights are shining (7)\_\_\_\_\_ knows who you are singing songs (8)\_\_\_\_\_ dreams about hopes about schemes ooooh, they just came true. And how do I know if you're feeling the same as me? And how do I know if that's the only place you want to be? And if you want it to then there's nothing (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to do Let's start a band, let's start a band, let's start a band, let's start a band.



- 1. silver
- 2. will
- 3. your
- 4. rock
- 5. century
- 6. Glastonbury
- 7. everyone
- 8. about
- 9. left

## Fill in the gaps