

## Fill in the gaps

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 (1) 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 (2) you (3) of me
September saw a month of tears
And thanking God that you weren't here
To see me (4) 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

When you think Tim McGraw	
I hope you think my favourite song	
The one you danced to all (5) 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	
And I'm back for the first time since then	
I'm standing on (6) street	
And there's a letter left on your doorstep	
And the first thing that you'll read	
Is when you think Tim McGraw	
I hope you (7) my favourite song	
So then you'll (8) your radio on	
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 said the way my blue eyes shined	
Put those Georgia stars to (9) that night	nt

I said that's a lie



- 1. night
- 2. hope
- 3. think
- 4. like
- 5. night
- 6. your
- 7. think
- 8. turn
- 9. shame

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