

Fill in the gaps

He (1) the way my blue eyes shined
Put those Georgia stars to shame that night
I (2) 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 (3) 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 (4) black dress
Think of my head on your chest
And my old faded blue jeans
And my old faded blue jeans When you think Tim McGraw
,
When you think Tim McGraw
When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think of me
When you think Tim McGraw I hope you think of me September saw a month of tears
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
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
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
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

_____ back on all the sad

And (5)___

It's nice to believe

When you think Tim McGraw	
I hope you think my (6) son	g
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 blue jeans	
When you think Tim McGraw	
I hope you think of me	
And I'm back for the first time (7) then	
I'm standing on your 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 (8) my favourite song	
So then you'll turn (9) radio on	
I hope it (10) 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 shame that night	
I said that's a lie	



- 1. said
- 2. said
- 3. think
- 4. little
- 5. looking
- 6. favourite
- 7. since
- 8. think
- 9. your
- 10. takes

Fill in the gaps