

And looking back on all the sad

It's nice to believe

Fill in the gaps

He (1)	the way my blue eyes shined		When you think Tim McGraw
Put those (2)_	stars to (3)	that	I hope you think my (7) song
night			The one you danced to all night long
I said that's a lie			The moon like a spotlight on the lake
Just a boy in a chevy truck			When you think happiness
That had a tendency of getting stuck			I hope you think that little black dress
On backroads at night			Think of my head on your chest
And I was right there beside him			And my old faded blue jeans
All summer long			When you think Tim McGraw
And then the time			I hope you think of me
We woke up to find			And I'm back for the first time since then
That summer'd gone			I'm standing on your street
And when you think Tim McGraw			And there's a letter left on your doorstep
I hope you think my favourite song			And the first thing that you'll read
The one we danced to all night long			Is when you think Tim McGraw
The moon like a spotlight on the lake			I hope you think my favourite song
When you think happiness			So then you'll turn your radio on
I hope you think (4) little black dress			I hope it takes you (8) to that place
Think of my head on your chest			When you think happiness
And my old faded blue jeans			I hope you think that little black dress
When you think Tim McGraw			Think of my head on your chest
I hope you think of me		And my old faded blue jeans	
September saw a month of tears		When you think Tim McGraw	
And (5)	God (6) you	weren't	I hope you think of me
here			You think of me
To see me like that			He (9) the way my blue eyes shined
But in a box beneath my bed			Put those (10) stars to shame that night
There's a letter that you never read			I said that's a lie
Three summers			
It's hard not to find it all a little			
Bitter sweet			



- 1. said
- 2. Georgia
- 3. shame
- 4. that
- 5. thanking
- 6. that
- 7. favourite
- 8. back
- 9. said
- 10. Georgia

Fill in the gaps